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ENGLISH TIDINGS.

THE PURCHASE OF THE SUEZ SHARES.

SECRET HISTORY OF THE TRANSACTION—THE CONDITION OF THE ARMY—GOVERNMENT AND THE CATTLE DISEASE—A SHAKER COMMUNITY—THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 11, 1875.

As was to be expected, Parliament is not to be called together for a Christmas session. but will meet on the 8th of February, which is pretty near the usual time. The more closely and prosaically the great Suez Canal policy is looked into the more visionary it appears—so far, at least, as it has yet been carried. It seems to be tolerably certain that the right of shares, the interest on which is suspended to carry votes, will be contested in France, if not by the French Government, by French shareholders; and, in any case, there will only be ten votes. On the one hand, therefore, the British Government will be saddled with a most embarrassing responsibility for the management of the canal, and for the indirect projects with which it will be supposed to be associated; and on the other hand, it is difficult to see what platform for action it has acquired which it could not equally have possessed as the representative of private English share holders. Of course, the four millions will not be lost, and even if they do not prove a very profitable investment pecuniarily this is no great matter. The important question is, What has been gained? For the moment no doubt the coup has favorably impressed public opinion with a sense of dash and decision long absent from English politics; but will this last? For their own interest, Ministers would have acted more wisely in summoning Parliament at once, and getting the debate over, for there can be little doubt that before February arrives enthusiasm will have faded and criticism will be threatened. There are already murmurs that Lord Derby has, in his timidity, been frittering away the advantages of the step just taken. On the other side, we may by and by hear that he has committed the country to dangerous obligations.

THE HISTORY OF THE TRANSACTION.

Meanwhile the secret history of the transaction is gradually leaking out. It seems that the first impression that Rothschild was at the bottom of it is erroneous. Rothschild was applied to only after the Government had come to a decision as the best man to carry out the financial arrangements. The origin of the scheme appears to have been in a conversation between Mr. Frederick Greenwood, editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and Mr. Henry Oppenheim, a member of a well-known commercial agency connected in various ways with Egypt. According to one version, Mr. Oppenheim struck out the idea, Mr. Greenwood appreciated its value, and undertook to put it before Lord Derby, who, though he did not feel sure about it himself, agreed to pass it on to Disraeli; and the Premier jumped at it at once. The *Pall Mall*, however, denies that the idea had a commercial source, and claims for Mr. Oppenheim's friend, whom it modestly calls A. B., the credit of the proposal. Mr. Greenwood occupies a very distinguished position among English journalists, and from all that is known of him, it may well be believed that he possesses in the fullest degree that quality of bold imagination which is conspicuous in the conception of such a policy. He is the originator of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which almost from the beginning of its comparatively brief career has been recognized as the most thoughtful and original of English journals, and during his continuous editorship he has deeply impressed on the paper the stamp of his vivid and impetuous genius. Before the *Pall Mall* was started, he assisted Mr. Thackeray in the management of the *Cornhill Magazine*, and succeeded him as editor. In those days Mr. Greenwood was chiefly occupied with the more purely imaginative branches of literary work, and not a few of his contributions were at the time popularly attributed to Thackeray himself. Since then he has applied to political discussion his ingenuity and activity of mind and literary force. It is said that a memorandum which he drew up setting forth the arguments in favor of the purchase of the Khédive's shares in the canal produced a deep impression on the Premier, and secured his adhesion.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

The new scheme for the mobilization of the Army has been followed by a speech from the Commander in Chief, which is evidently intended to produce an effect on the public mind. The Duke, though he generally gets on very well at a public dinner, and makes a hearty, good-natured speech, seldom indulges in a long oration. The length of his latest address, therefore, shows the importance he attaches to it. A dinner which the fishmongers had given in honor of masters of fox-hounds and the members of the Alpine Club—what fishmongers have to do with fox-hunting or climbing mountains it is not easy to see—was oddly enough chosen for his Grace's demonstration, and of course it does not matter where a speech is made as long as it is reported in the newspapers. The Duke admitted very frankly that the Army was not what it ought to be, and that if more or better soldiers were required, there was only one way of getting them, and that was by offering such a price as would obtain a supply. He deprecated a general conscription, as unsuited to an industrial country, and certain to be unpopular, but he thought it might be necessary to enforce the laws as to a conscription for the Militia.

GOVERNMENT AND THE CATTLE DISEASE.

The Government has been placed in a very awkward position by the prevalence of cattle-disease in the country. There seems to be no doubt that a large proportion of the cattle exported from Ireland are diseased, and spread the infection through England and Scotland; but though diseased cattle from foreign countries are slaughtered at the port of entry, the Irish have been allowed to go on doing a brisk trade in the dissemination of contagion. There is now a cry on the part of English farmers that diseased Irish cattle should be placed under the same regulations as foreign cattle, and this has naturally excited a burst of indignation from Ireland. Hence the Government is placed between two fires. No matter what the justice or necessity of the case may be, the Irish are certain to resent any interference with this trade, and the Home Rule people have already seized upon the question as a useful weapon for agitation. On the other hand, a Conservative Ministry has endeavored to do its best to keep on good terms with the farmers, who are its most stanch supporters. Fear of Irish discontent, however, seems to have carried the day, and the English farmers are thrown over in order to pacify those of the sister country. In consequence of the refusal of the Government to do anything in regard to Irish cattle, Mr. Read, a member of Parliament who was expressly elected as a representative of agricultural interests—he is himself a tenant farmer in Norfolk—and who has held a minor political office during Mr. Disraeli's administration, has resigned his office, and the Farmers' Club, which meets in London, has passed a vote of no confidence in the Government. So that open war would seem to have broken out.

THE ENGLISH SHAKERS.

Mrs. Girling and the Shakers have been scandalizing their admirers by some disorderly performances at Exeter. She goes about lecturing attended by eight girls, who are supposed to be stirred by spiritual influences, and dance in a frantic manner. One night the audience was so disgusted that they forcibly put a stop to the exhibitions; but Mrs. Girling has persuaded the magistrates to place her and her troop under the special care of the Police. She has at the same time been shrewd enough to give up dancing for the present. She tells the people that some how or other they could not always dance, nor could the wind always blow.

THE EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

During the last few years an interesting experiment in regard to the higher education of women has been going on at Girton College, Cambridge; and as it has now reached a stage where, though its limits are still narrow, its success seems to be secured, it may be worth while to give some account of it. Girton College was founded with the object of filling, in relation to girls' schools and home teaching, a position analagous to that occupied by the universities toward the public schools for boys. The course of instruction lasts about three years, half of each year being spent in college. There are three terms in the year, and the charge for board, lodging, and instruction is £35 a term. Every candidate for admission must pass a preliminary examination in four subjects, one of which must be English grammar and composition, arithmetic English history, physical and political geography, and Scripture history from the New Testament; the last subject being, however, optional, as well as Latin, Greek, French, German, algebra, chemistry, botany, music, &c. The object of the preliminary examination is of course merely to test the capacity of the candidate for taking advantage of the education given in the college. The course of study includes divinity, modern languages, (English, French, and German,) classics, pure and mixed mathematics, moral science, (including history,) natural history, and vocal music, an extra charge being made for instrumental music, harmony, Italian, and drawing. Degrees and college certificates are conferred on students who have shown their proficiency according to the standard of any examinations qualifying for the B. A. degree of Cambridge University. Certificates are also given for proficiency in single subjects. There are several scholarships and exhibitions attached to the institution. The religious instruction and services are in accordance with Church of England principles, but there is a liberal "conscience clause." The college was first opened in a temporary building in 1869; in 1873 it was installed in the buildings specially erected for it at Girton, in the immediate neighborhood of Cambridge. In October, 1874, there were nineteen students in residence, and now there are twenty-three, being two more than accommodation was originally provided for, and efforts are now being made to enlarge the scope of the institution. Several of the students have greatly distinguished themselves in the examinations.

J. H. F.

THE FRENCH ASSEMBLY.

HOW THE FRENCH SENATE IS MADE UP—THE AMBITIONS OF THE DEPUTIES—A SCHEME OF THE LEFT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, Dec. 6, 1875.

The Assembly has made no political progress since I last wrote, and has been mainly engaged in discussing railway interests and projects. The Electoral law having been voted by 200 majority, the next thing was the formation of the Senate according to the prescriptions of the Constitution. There are three categories of Senators. The first embraces those elected indirectly by the people through their municipalities, or by certain chosen electors; the second category is composed of the Senators to be named by the Marshal-President; the third is the class, consisting of seventy-five, to be drawn from the present Chamber. Naturally there can be no great difficulty about the two former; but for certain reasons it is desirable that the last should be selected first. To explain, there are more than seventy-five deputies who are certain to return to private life after the dissolution, and who cherish but feeble hopes of being renominated by the people. All of these men think that they have special claims upon the seventy-five Senatorial chairs to be accorded by the Chamber. On the contrary, I should say, the very reverse of this is the truth; but when a man has sacrificed himself for years in order to serve his country as a legislator, he is inclined to think that he has established a claim to a nation's gratitude, and ought to share liberally in any distribution of the loaves and fishes. By electing the last class of Senators first, they take all the chances. If they fail to get their names upon the list of seventy-five they can still hope to induce the Marshal to put them upon his list of notabilities; and when that hope is gone, they can present themselves as candidates before the people. One can readily understand why the fight over these places should be severe. No man will concede anything unless assured that his name figures upon the list; when it does he feels equally uncompromising with respect to a friend who has stood by him. One good turn deserves another. Besides party feeling comes in to complicate the situation, and to throw further obstacles in the way of an arrangement. There are five clearly defined parties in the Chamber, and as many more groups or factions, and in justice each should be allowed seats according to its relative importance, but the difficulty lies in fixing the limits of this importance, which is exaggerated on one side, diminished on the other. The Left had a fine scheme the other day, which I mention to show the general disarray among the groups: It concluded that there would be more seats for the members of the Left if the Bonapartists were excluded, and proposed an alliance with the Orleanists for the purpose. This may not have a very moral sound, but it must always be borne in mind that the parties have seats in proportion to their importance, and as, in the supposed opinion of the Left, the Bonapartist group has no importance whatever, it could be deprived of all chances without great harm to one's conscience. Besides, conscience is so apt to go upon the side of interest. But this fine scheme did not work, for the group without importance was found important enough to upset the plan, and to bring about a complete deadlock. Many other plans have since been tried with equal success, and no progress has been made so far as we can perceive. There is one way, however, and it might be recommended to the Chamber. In England the jury is shut up within four walls and deprived of creature comforts until it comes to some agreement. I fancy that one night's confinement would be enough to bring the parties to a unanimous verdict.

MILL HANDS ON A STRIKE.

THE QUESTION OF LABOR AND CAPITAL IN CONNECTICUT—THE TROUBLE ASSUMING A SERIOUS PHASE—THE CAUSES LEADING TO THE STRIKE.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

ROCKVILLE, Conn., Friday, Dec. 24, 1875.

The old struggle between New-England mill-owners and their employes has reached this place, and promises to be fought here with the old-time persistence. This little village, situated about fourteen miles to the north-east of New-Haven, boasts of six large cotton and woolen mills and a silk mill, and numbers among its population about one thousand five hundred mill operatives. Of the latter nearly one thousand are already, or will soon be, on a strike. When it is considered that the mills pay out between forty thousand and fifty thousand dollars per month through the pay-rolls, it will readily be seen how materially the strike of nearly two-thirds of the employes will affect the prosperity of the place and cast a blight on its usually thrifty condition. The cause of the strike, as stated by both mill-owners and operatives, brings again to public attention the question of labor and capital as affected by a diminished demand and supply, or by a demand at lower rates than was its wont previously. The whole furor has been caused, not by an actual reduction of the rates of wages hitherto paid, but by the announcement of such intention on the part of the mill-owners. The latter, it appears, caused notices to be posted in their various mills on Monday morning last announcing a prospective reduction on Jan. 1, of the wages paid to their hands. This aroused the ire of the operatives, and all were unhesitating in their denunciation of the step. The men and women employed in the Rock Mill struck immediately. Later in the day they were joined by the operatives of the Glasgow gingham mill and the Florence mill. On Thursday the working men of the large Hockanum mill struck, and it has been confidently asserted that those of the New-England mill will do likewise in a day or two. The strike at the Hockanum mill had apparently a very trivial beginning. The Superindendent noticed Thursday morning that several of the weavers seemed to be rather lax in their efforts, and appeared to take more interest in the strike than in their work. Feeling the need of discipline in such times as the present, he did not hesitate to discharge them. The result of this move on his part was soon apparent, since before noon of the same day all of the weavers, with the exception of four or five, left the mill. This threw the spinners out as a matter of course. Some idle looms without warps were, however, set in motion, and made a great noise. This was done to prevent the news of the strike from being forced on the public attention by the presence of the still factories standing desolate and devoid of their accustomed din and hum. The device was valueless, however, as the information spread rapidly and was soon talked about in all quarters, affording encouragement to the strikers and giving dismal forebodings to the mill-owners. The first formal action taken by the strikers was on Tuesday last, when a body of them met in the Turn Hall and discussed the matter. The following day they met again and organized under the name of the Rockville Working Men's Union, electing their officers and taking other steps tending toward permanent organization. On the same day a paper was signed by many of the strikers and circulated in the different mills for signatures of those who supported the position taken by them. Four hundred and fifty names were obtained in a single day, and new names are constantly being added to the lists. The women, too, who form about one-third of the whole number of operatives, are enlisted in the cause, in which they are manifesting great zeal. Meetings are being held daily, and every effort is being made to stir up enthusiasm in the matter. The addresses made at the various gatherings are anything but complimentary to the mill-owners. The operatives say that they are not getting more than sufficient, at present, to eke out a scanty living. The weavers, they claim, make only from $30 to $35 per month, and in some of the mills there are several making only about $10 or $12. The employes in the gig and finishing rooms earn from 90 cents to $1 per day, and those in the card-rooms receive even less. Out of such wages the men have to pay from $4 to $5 per week for board, and the women from $3 to $4. The mill-owners, on the other hand, complain of the prevailing hard times, and say that during the year the woolen mills have made no money, and will declare no dividend. The market for goods in New-York is also very much depressed, the prices offered for many kinds of goods being much less than the cost of delivery. Under this state of circumstances only two steps were open for them: They had either to diminish the quantity produced, or else lessen the cost of production. The result in both cases would be the same for the operatives, and the mill-owners chose the latter, for various reasons, one of them arising from the fact that a shutting down of the mills would scatter the operatives. It would, however, pay them better, they say, to close the mill-doors for three months or so, until the surplus now on the New-York market could be worked off. They also consider the action of the operatives as rather precipitate and premature in striking before the reduction of wages actually took place. The blame is thrown on the leaders rather than on the rank and file of the strikers. Three hundred weavers at the most, they claim, are responsible for the attempt to throw fifteen hundred employes out of work, and these three hundred are being worked by the leaders for their own purposes. They also claim that the wages are not insufficient, as is asserted, but that, according to the pay-rolls of the mills, the average earnings of the weavers were $1 58 per day, which is over sixty per cent. higher than was paid before the war, and is more than what is now paid in the Rhode Island mills. The trouble seems to be assuming a serious phase, as the strikers seem determined to maintain their position, and the mill-owners say they will make no concessions. It is possible, however, that some of the less headstrong among the operatives may yet gain the ascendency, and wiser counsels, looking toward a compromise of the difficulty, prevail. At present, however, the prospect is not very reassuring.

A SOLDIER MURDERED.

A PRIVATE IN THE EIGHTH CAVALRY KILLED IN TEXAS.

BROWNSVILLE, Dec. 25.—John Bradley, a private in H Company, Eighth Cavalry, a new recruit from Chicago, was found dead this morning, at the edge of the town, stabbed through the heart and his pockets rifled of their contents. When last seen, about midnight, he was leaving a bar-room opposite the market with a woman and two men, all Mexicans. Bradley had about $20 on his person. He was a sailor, and came originally from Liverpool, and was thirty-eight years old. Juana Galloa, a desperate female character, who is said to have already murdered two men, has been arrested under the suspicion of having killed Bradley. Capt. Randlett yesterday detected four Mexicans stealing cattle in the vicinity of Ringgold Barracks. The thieves escaped however, by swimming across the river.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

GENERAL OBSERVANCE OF THE DAY.

CHARITY AT WORK EVERYWHERE—DINNERS TO THE NEWSBOYS AND TO THE POOR—CHRISTMAS IN THE PRISONS AND ON THE ISLAND—SPORT ON LONG ISLAND—A RIFLE MATCH IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Christmas has come and gone. Though the day itself was only twenty-four hours long, even to those who watched for Santa Claus from midnight, and who resolutely sat up until the iron note of Time from the steeple proclaimed that Christmas was over, it is to be hoped that its recollections will linger long in the memories of many. To the wealthy and the well-to-do the services of the day, its decorations, the choral performances in church and cathedral, and the mutual presents from one to the other may preserve their pleasant aroma for a few weeks. But it is to the poor one must turn if he would find the fondest recollections of the Saviour's birthday. The ragged, brave-hearted newsboys who feasted through the kindness of Mr. James Gordon Bennett will have in their mouths the flavor of the good things for many a day to come, and will tell each other of what they had on Christmas Day. The prisoners in their gloomy cells will treasure up the one bright gleam of Christmas that fell upon the dreary monotony of toil and of unsavory food that make up for them the essentials of life. By those who command daily on their tables all that wealth can give or luxury conceive, the joys of Christmas to the poor and the suffering cannot be imagined. The dwellers upon the islands were kindly cared for yesterday, and they had their share of the general joy, but who can doubt that their appreciation was much keener than that of others whose lines are cast in pleasanter places. For just as the rest of Sunday is most enjoyed by those who labor, so the happiness of Christmas is most keenly felt by those who habitually mourn. Everywhere yesterday the hand of charity was extended to those who were incapacitated by their situation from making any Christmas atmosphere around themselves. In all asylums, in all reformatories, in all police stations, in every place where crime is punished or suffering comes for relief, there was a Christmas air, a Christmas welcome, and a Christmas feast. There were kind words, too, and good wishes to make the banquet sweeter. People know too well that what is is inevitable, and that want and crime, hunger and cold, can never be exorcised from the world, and that the dreams of sentimentalists about reform and reparation are only too often dreams. But yesterday the world called a truce with its debtors, and gave them everywhere a feast and a God-speed for Christ's sake. In a few hours the weary mill will begin to grind, the slow wheel to turn, and the old sorrows to ache again. But there was a respite of hunger for the hungry, of punishment for offenders, of labor for the weary. The shadow of the Divine Redeemer fell upon the world, subduing all sternness, all harsh forms of justice, and the tormentors were stilled as in the fable the song of Orpheus quieted the demons in the Tartarus of the Pagan. It can only fall, this Divine shadow, once throughout the long year, but the memory of it and the anticipation of it shorten the dreary days of those who dwell in sorrow and whose bread is bitter.

THE LABOR OF CHARITY.

MR. BENNETT'S CHRISTMAS DINNER TO THE NEWSBOYS—HOW THE DAY WAS SPENT IN THE VARIOUS PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

At 6:30 o'clock last evening Mr. William M. Fliess gave his third annual dinner to the newsboys of the Children's Aid Society Lodging-house, at the junction of Duane and William streets. The three hundred boys who participated were marshaled in the school-room an hour before the time set down for the partaking of the good things provided for them, and occupied the interval in singing and listening to an informal address from Postmaster General Jewell, who entered the room during the exercises, accompanied by Major Bundy. The Postmaster General complimented the boys on their intelligent and cleanly appearance. If they persevered in the endeavor to become useful citizens, he thought it possible that a few years hence they might all become postmasters, or better still, the editors or proprietors of the very papers they were selling in the morning. And when he said, "what a glorious prospect that would be," the boys greeted his remarks with lusty cheering. Next, when he proposed three cheers for Mr. Fliess, their generous patron, the response was deafening. The dinner, consisting of turkey, bread, large bowls of coffee, and plum pudding, was served in the regular dining-room on the second floor, under the direction of Mr. Charles O'Connor, the Superintendent, and his wife.

MR. BENNETT'S DINNER TO THE NEWSBOYS.

In an oblong basement used as the lager beer and lunch department of Mr. Henry Moquin's dining-rooms, at No. 20 Ann street, Mr. James Gordon Bennett gave a dinner to the newsboys and newsgirls of the City generally, without distinction in regard to the journals vended by them. The tickets of admission to this sumptuous repast were distributed during the three days preceding to not less than twelve hundred boys and girls, under such regulations that batches of two or three hundred would be served at one time. Three hundred and ten boys and forty girls, to whom white tickets had been distributed, were allowed to pass into the dining-room at noon, and during the hour immediately following, were served with a plentiful meal of roast turkey, potatoes, French rolls, cakes, oranges and coffee. Twenty waiters under the immediate direction of Mr. Moquin and Mr. William E. Hall, business manager of the *Evening Telegram*, attended to the wants of the juveniles, a street band of Italian harpists and violinists the while enlivening the proceedings with popular melodies. At 1 o'clock the party was dismissed, and the tables were instantaneously cleared and reset by an apparently magical process for the reception of an additional 210 boys and sixteen girls, whose red tickets entitled them to dinner between 1 and 2 o'clock. It was in every sense of the word, an unceremonious banquet. Immediately upon taking their seats every boy, as if moved by a single impulse, ate the dessert first, pocketed the oranges, and apples, and often attempted to lay violent hands on the delicacies of their immediate neighbors. A few used knives and forks in disposing of their turkey, but this practice was looked upon by companions not so well bred as an evidence of unpardonable eccentricity. Between and 3 o'clock 210 boys and a dozen girls, holding yellow tickets, were marched in and entertained in a similar manner, and as in the case of their predecessors, at first devoured the sweetmeats and afterward the solids, sang snatches of comic songs, cheered Mr. Bennett, and enjoyed themselves in a thorough manner. One of the principal and most laudable features of the entire affair was the distribution of orders for suits of clothes to each of the boys and girls who were fortunate enough to draw tickets for the same from a lottery bag passed around by Mrs. Hall's assistants.

THE HOLIDAY ON THE ISLANDS.

The day at Blackwell's Island was commemorated by an extra turkey dinner, and such amusement as the ingenuity of the prisoners could devise to while away the hours. In the forenoon Mayor Wickham, with Commissioner Bailey, paid a visit to the island, and after spending an hour in examining the various institutions, returned to the City. Probably the most pleasant celebration of the day was that which took place at the institutions on Randall's Island, to the child inmates of which the inclement weather acted as no bar to enjoyment. The first event of the day was the exercises of the little ones of the Randall Island Hospital, who celebrated their last Christmas festival previous to the breaking up of the institution in obedience to a recent act of the Legislature. These exercises, which consisted of recitations and songs, were witnessed by Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Gibbons, and their guest, Miss Louisa M. Alcott. Mrs. William H. Wickham, who had intended to be present, but who was detained by illness, endeavored to compensate for her absence by sending to the little ones a special Christmas gift of one hundred nicely-dressed dolls. At the conclusion of the programme, the boys and girls dined, the latter passing along the platform to receive their usual holiday greeting from Mrs. Gibbons, who for twenty-eight consecutive years has never failed to visit them on Christmas, nor forgotten to give to each some acceptable memento of the occasion. While the little ones were enjoying their bountiful fare, the party visited the various hospital wards to distribute Christmas presents among those children whom sickness had prevented from attending the exercises with their fellows in the school-room. As the party passed from ward to ward, Miss Alcott with a large box of dolls and a bundle of candy, mingled with the little ones, giving to each a doll and some candy, accompanying each gift with some kind greeting.

CHRISTMAS DINNERS FOR THE POOR.

At the St. Vincent's Home for Boys, at Nos. 53 and 55 Warren street, there were religious exercises, distribution of clothing, and a dinner and supper. The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. Father Drumgoole. The boys entered the chapel at 4 o'clock in the morning; the first mass was celebrated at 4:30, followed by a sermon and the partaking of communion by fifty of the boys. There was a second mass at 5:30, and a third at 6. After breakfast at 7, clothing was distributed to the orphans and smaller children of the Home. The feature of the day was the dinner given at 1:30 P. M., which consisted of poultry, vegetables, dessert, coffee, &c., the boys being waited upon by ladies and gentlemen connected with the St. Vincent de Paul's Conferences. Over four hundred pounds of turkey was provided for the 300 boys who sat down to dinner.

The homeless boys of the east side had a happy time at the Rivington Street Lodging-house, where so many of them have a pleasant home. They had been informed that Major Philip Schuyler was to furnish their Christmas dinner, and from their former experience of that gentleman's generosity, they knew what to expect. When the dining-room was thrown open each boy was furnished with an immense plateful of roast turkey, vegetables, and cranberry sauce. These were quickly disposed of, and then came plum pudding and oranges in abundance, and every one was satisfied. After dinner the boys assembled in the school-room, and entertained the visitors by singing some pretty songs. The proceedings closed with a hearty vote of thanks to Major Schuyler for furnishimg the dinner, and also to the ladies who prepared and served it.

The Howard Mission and Home for Little Wanderers, at No. 40 New-Bowery, one of the most meritorious institutions of its kind in the City, was not behind in entertaining its little wards in the usual manner. In the large chapel which was beautifully embellished with greens and Christmas trees, exercises were held between 1 and 4 o'clock P. M., about eight hundred children taking part. These exercises consisted of the singing of carols by the combined classes, the recitation of "The Little Maiden" by a very little girl known in the Home as "Annie Sunshine," and the delivery of addresses by the Superintendent and patrons of the institution. After this came the distribution of clothing and toys to the children.

At the House of Industry 435 children participated in the exercises and the bountiful dinner which was furnished to them. The girls were dressed in white, wore pretty sashes, and presented a very attractive appearance. The boys were neatly dressed, and looked clean, bright, and happy. A religious service was conducted by Superintendent Barnard, after which the children entertained their patrons and visitors with songs, recitations, roundelays, and other pleasing exercises, at the conclusion of which Superintendent Barnard delivered an address, stating the objects of the institution and asking for aid to add new accommodations for children now on Randall's Island, who are to be discharged on Jan. 11.

At the House of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, foot of Ninetieth street, East River, a very large number of the friends and relatives of the girls who have been committed to this institution were present to witness the gratification of the unfortunate inmates in being permitted to participate in a fine Christmas dinner. Religious exercises were begun early in the morning and continued until nearly noon, being attended by all the inmates. Plenty of time was given the girls for recreation and conversation, and every reasonable facility was granted them by the Sisters who have them in charge for the full enjoyment of a temporary relaxation of discipline.

Perhaps the inmates of none of the public institutions enjoyed their Christmas dinner better yesterday than the boys and girls of the Colored Orphan Asylum, in West One Hundred and Forty-third street, near the Boulevard. Their faces were wreathed in smiles during the whole day, and they did as much to please the large audience that witnessed their exercises as they did to please themselves at dinner-time. The exercises, which were conducted under the supervision of Superintendent Hutchinson and Mrs. A. Taber, the First Directress, consisted principally of songs, recitations, and dialogues, and some of the children acquitted themselves admirably.

The services at the Jewish Mission, No. 42 Baxter street, were opened with a hymn beginning, "Take the name of Jesus with you." This was followed by a prayer by Rev. Mr. Goldberg, and the reading of the Ten Commandments and Lord's Prayer in four different languages. There was no regular dinner, but the distribution of presents and gathering of fruit from the Christmas tree, seemed to acceptably fill the void. Under the direction of Mr. C. Dollinger there was more singing and the exercises were closed with prayer. The number of children thus made happy were 234.

The festival at the Colored Orphan Asylum, at One Hundred and Forty-third street and the Boulevard, was highly successful. Mr. O. K. Hutchinson gave his personal superintendence, and saw that everything was done to make the holiday a happy one. Besides the dinner there were declamations, music, toys, books, and a general abandonment to jollity. There were many visitors present, and all seemed delighted with the conduct of the institution and the progress of its inmates.

At the Foundling Asylum, under the charge of the Sisters of Charity, in Sixty-eighth street, near Third avenue, the larger children sang in the morning, and partook of a good dinner in the afternoon, but the main Christmas festivities will not take place until next Tuesday, when there will be a reception from 2 until 5 o'clock P. M., the main features of which will be a handsome Christmas tree, a distribution of candy, fruit, and toys, and an exhibition by the children.

Rev. C. S. Brown, Superintendent of the Five Points Mission, thought it would be best yesterday not to preach a long sermon, so after a few remarks appropriate to the day, the children were taken into the Christmas orchard. There were three very fine trees, two loaded with gifts suitable for the older scholars and one bearing dolls and other toys better fitted for the younger classes. Over seven hundred children participated in the enjoyment.

The ladies in charge of St. Barnabas Mission-house in Mulberry street, in addition to affording the five hundred little children a good time, gave meals of good beef and vegetables to large numbers of poor women and men who applied to them for food. Of the scores of poor homeless creatures who called during the day, not one went away hungry. In the morning religious services were held in the chapel adjoining the mission-house.

In accordance with the usual time-honored custom, the inmates of Bellevue Hospital celebrated the day by partaking of an immense spread of turkey and pudding, and receiving visits from their friends and acquaintances.

The Howe Lodging-house, in Chatham square, gave a free dinner of turkey, puddings, &c., to its 140 lodgers, who consist of poor mechanics and laboring men.

THE DARK SIDE OF THE DAY.

A MAN MURDERED IN A STREET FIGHT—SEVERAL MEN IMPLICATED.

During a fracas which occurred at an early hour yesterday morning in Second street near Avenue B August Zornow was shot twice in the abdomen and so badly injured that he died at the First Avenue Police Station soon after receiving the wounds. Zornow was a native of the United States, twenty-seven years of age, and resided at No. 192 Second street, where his widow and three small children are now in an entirely destitute condition. He was a cigar-box maker by trade, but for months past had not worked at his trade, having supported himself as best as he could by peddling. His reputation was bad and he associated with a party of licensed venders comprising some of the worst characters in that portion of the Seventeenth Ward, known as "Mackerelville."

It appears that Zornow and a number of his associates were in the lager beer saloon of Henry Mahn, No. 174 Second street, drinking, carousing, and throwing dice for beer all Friday night and until nearly 2 o'clock yesterday morning. There were present besides Zornow Caspar Ross, a wood peddler, of No. 229 Avenue C; Jacob Ross, his brother, of No. 190 Second street; Henry C. Smith, of No. 173 Second street; John Oakley, of No. 192 Second street; Jacob Gorman, of No. 173 Second street; Henry J. Lahr, of No. 160 Second street; William Johan, of No. 190 Second street, and Mahn, the proprietor of the place. At about 2 o'clock a quarrel occurred between Zornow and Johan, in regard to the possession of a pair of pigeons which Zornow claimed to have purchased from Smith, and which Johan also claimed. All the party had been drinking freely, and as they became turbulent, Mahn, fearing that the noise of the quarrel would attract the attention of the Police, induced the disputants to leave the place so that he could close up. They all left the saloon together and walked down Second street toward Avenue B. When the party arrived near Avenue B the quarrel was renewed and a fight ensued, in which all the parties became concerned. During the fracas several pistol shots were fired, and Zornow screamed "I'm shot," and fell to the sidewalk. His associates then fled, leaving Zornow writhing in agony on the pavement, where he was soon after found by Sergt. Woodruff and Roundsman Welsing, of the Seventeenth Precinct, who had been attracted to the spot by the pistol shots. The wounded man was taken to the station at Fifth street and First avenue, and Police Surgeon Maclay was summoned to attend him. The doctor was very prompt in answering the summons, but the wounded man expired as the Surgeon was entering the Station-house, having lived about twenty minutes after being shot. Capt. McCullagh, of the Seventeenth Precinct, was roused from his bed and informed of what had occurred. He immediately sent out a number of officers to investigate the matter and arrest all who were found to have been engaged in the fracas. Caspar and Jacob Ross, Smith, Oakley, Lahr, Gorman, and Mahn were arrested at their homes, and Johan was found at his mother's residence in North Second street, Brooklyn, E. D. They were all taken to the station-house and locked up to await the action of the Coroner. The prisoners made contradictory statements, but it was apparent that Zornow was shot either by Caspar Ross or William Johan. No trace of the pistol with which Zornow was shot could be obtained, although the most diligent search was made for it.

Coroner Woltman took charge of the case. After he had empaneled a jury and viewed the body of the deceased the prisoners were all brought before him and were interrogated as to what they knew about the affair. They all denied in the most positive terms that they knew who shot the deceased, although, with the exception of Gorman, Oakley, and Mahn, they admitted they were present when he was shot. Casper Ross, said that he had been with Zornow since 6 o'clock on Friday evening, and was present when he was shot, but did not know who shot him. The statements of the men were so contradictory that Coroner Woltman was somewhat puzzled as to what disposition to make of them, but he finally decided to hold Caspar Ross and William Johan as the principals, and committed them to the Tombs without bail. Oakley, Jacob Ross, and Smith were committed to the House of Detention as witnesses, and Mahn, Lahr, and Gorman were discharged. The inquest will be held on Wednesday. The body of Zornow was taken to the Morgue, and on removing the clothing two pistol-shot wounds were found in the abdomen. An autopsy of the remains will be made by Dr. Cushman to-day.

IN THE POLICE COURTS.

The number of drunken and disorderly persons arraigned in the several Police Courts yesterday morning was nearly double that of ordinary mornings, and the Judges exercised clemency by either discharging or lightly fining all new comers in whose cases there was nothing of an aggravating character. In the graver classes of cases the following defendants were committed at the Tombs Police Court, by Justice Bixby: Patrick Lovett, assaulting Genevieve Lovett, keeper of a liquor saloon at No. 13 Jacob street, and robbing the money-drawer of $15; Thomas Matthews, of No. 19 Morris street, stabbing Robert Closey, of No. 15 Washington street, inflicting a severe wound; Edward Ramsey, of No. 356 Broome street, beating out one of the eyes of his father with a toy iron savings bank. The father had come home drunk and beaten his wife and son, dragging the latter round the room by his hair, and the blow was inflicted in self-defense.

At the Jefferson Market Police Court a wife and three small children pleaded for a drunken husband and father who had abused his wife. Justice Duffy, for the sake of the children, and to soften the father's heart, gave one of the children, the eldest, a little girl about eight years old, a discharge for her father, telling her to give it to him as a Christmas box. It was a pleasant sight to see the child and her little brothers run merrily down stairs to their father's cell to deliver the present. Tears coursed down the prisoner's cheeks as he embraced his children, invoked a blessing on Justice Duffy, and promised to try to be a better man. Among those committed at this court were William Cornell, of No. 37 West Tenth street, for carrying brass knuckles; Mary Ann Clark, for stealing two piano-covers, worth $30, the property of Sheppard Knapp, of No. 185 Sixth avenue; Charles Morris, a waiter in the St. Charles Hotel, in Broadway, for biting a piece out of the cheek, and two fingers, of Edward Mosely, of No. 13 St. John's lane; Elisha Heywood, driver of an Eighth avenue car, for running over and seriously injuring Margaret Hughes; Frank Russell, for stealing a pair of chickens from a butcher in Greene street; John Martin and George Thompson, for insulting ladies on Broadway; Thomas Fanning, a newsboy, for attempting to steal a turkey from the shoulders of an old gentleman who was carrying it home; James Reilly, of No. 390 Mulberry street, for assaulting a driver of a Cross-town car; Ellen Crawford, (colored,) of No. 66 Sullivan street, for stealing $500 from James McGee, a farmer from the interior of the State; Albert St. Clements, who was arrested on a charge of disturbing the public peace, by preaching in a noisy and demonstrative manner at the corner of Broadway and Waverly place, announcing himself as the "Crusader of the Crusaders." There was some doubt as to his sanity, but he was permitted to depart, with an admonition to refrain from any action tending to a commission of a breach of the peace.

At the Essex Market Police Court, Edward Foley, of No. 140 Cherry street, was committed without bail to answer at the Court of Special Sessions a charge of having committed an aggravated assault and battery on his son Martin, about twelve years old. The son asked his father for a few Christmas toys, when his father beat him, kicked him, and poured boiling coffee over him, scalding him terribly. The son was sent to the House of Detention to be cared for and to appear as a witness against his father. Daniel C. Otis, proprietor of the Astor Place Hotel, was discharged on his parole to answer a charge made by Thomas McDonald, of No. 425 East Twelfth street, that the hotel was a disorderly house and the resort of improper persons.

At an early hour yesterday morning Peter Winters, aged twenty-one, of No. 223 Fifth street, while attending a ball at No. 220 Second street, was struck in the right eye by a stranger, and severely injured. He was attended by Police Surgeon Maclay, and removed to Bellevue Hospital.

At 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning Patrick Lynch, of No. 156 Greenwich street, was assaulted by John Griffiths and James Donnelly, one of whom struck him over the left eye with a pitcher, injuring him severely, and destroying the sight of the eye. He was attended at the Chambers Street Hospital. Griffiths and Donnelly were arrested.

At 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning Patrolmen Gaw and Martin, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, brought to the West Thirtieth Street Police Station Robert Garland, aged twenty, residing at No. 450 West Sixteenth street, whom they found in the street suffering from a pistol-shot wound in the left side, which he stated he had received during a quarrel with William Thornton, at the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Seventh avenue. Police Surgeon Satterlee attended the wounded man and extracted the ball, and as the wound was not considered dangerous Garland was allowed to go home. Thornton made his escape and the Police are looking for him.

BROOKLYN OBSERVANCES.

SERVICES IN A LARGE NUMBER OF CHURCHES—CHARITABLE WORKS.

When at midnight on Friday the church chimes pealed joyously forth the glad announcement that another Christmas had come, there were yet in the streets some laggard veterans of Santa Claus plodding patiently through the mud and constantly falling rain, laden with gifts destined to perpetuate in the youthful American mind that pleasant superstition concerning the stocking made pendant on Christmas Eve. All day the gift-bearing crowds had surged in and out of the gayly decorated stores and jostled each other on the slippery sidewalks. For the time the town was turned into a great mart and the whole people occupied themselves either buying or selling. Aside from the purchase of Christmas presents and the procuring of good things for the Christmas dinner no business—if, indeed, the pleasant traffic conducted so good-naturedly and with so much enthusiasm by both buyer and seller could be called a business—seemed worthy of attention. That unfortunate person whose pockets were not bulged out with presents, and whose

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SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES

THE RELIGIOUS PART OF CHRISTMAS

ALL THE CHURCHES WELL ATTENDED—SERMONS BY REV. DRS. DIX, BELLOWS, POTTER, AND OTHERS—DR. M'GLYNN AT ST. STEPHENS.

As usual, one of the most interesting features of Christmas Day was its religious observance. Beautiful services of song were held in a majority of the churches, and every sanctuary was lavishly decorated with flowers and Christmas garlands of evergreen. Thousands of people answered the bells, which rang out more joyously and noisily than usual, and the churches were all filled with happy, smiling audiences. The sermons delivered by the ministers were, of course, closely allied to the event which makes Christmas Day memorable. Rev. Dr. Dix preached in Trinity Church, his subject being "The Way to Keep the Feast." Rev. Dr. Bellows preached at his church—All Souls'—on "God with Men." Dr. McGlynn preached at St. Stephen's on the "Work of God's Word."

THE WAY TO KEEP THE FEAST.

SERMON BY REV. DR. DIX AT TRINITY CHURCH.

The services at Trinity Church yesterday were of the usual impressive character. At the regular service, which commenced at 11 o'clock, the church was crowded to its utmost capacity. The musical programme, as published in yesterday's TIMES, was rendered in a most efficient manner by the choir, under the direction of Mr. Arthur H. Messiter, organist, assisted by Masters Joseph D. Pickslay, John Lee Irvine, and Victor Baier, sopranos; Master James Ward and Mr. William Smedley, altos; Mr. M. B. Farr and Mr. C. H. McPherson, tenors; Mr. Henry Price, baritone; Mr. F. H. Dunkinson, basso; Mr. A. K. Lockwood, harpist, and Mr. Henry Carter, associate organist and leader of the orchestra. The religious services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Dix, assisted by Rev. Dr. Ogilby, Rev. Mr. Hitchings, and Rev. Mr. Robinson. After the Nicene Creed, second mass, Weber, had been rendered by the choir, Dr. Dix ascended the pulpit and preached without taking any text. He spoke as follows:

To-day, beloved brethren, in the cold and darkness of the Winter, and at the very end of the year of the world, God gives us, in His bounty, the Spring-time in the Church. Like Israel in Egypt, while the whole world lieth in wickedness, we have light in our dwellings; like the favored of old, we have songs in the night. That light is the same radiance of a better and fairer scene than these amid which we pass this present life; the songs are those which mortals learned, not from each other, but from the angels of the Lord, on that birth-night, never to be forgotten, when Christ, our Saviour, was born. It is time to make high feast, as we do now; as men are doing everywhere throughout the civilized and enlightened world. It is time to rejoice and be glad, to make merry and give each other words of cheer. It is the hour at which to forget the cares of life and its burden; to be willing, for once in our anxious days, if such a thing be possible, to lay down the load of toil, to dismiss oppressive thoughts, to enjoy the luxury of rest. For that, in this age and in this strange and unnatural manner of existence which we pursue, we hardly ever have the time; but unless we never mean to do so, let us do so now. If we intend to pass our whole life in bondage, never to be glad and free, never to pause and rest, be it so; but if ever there is for us a time to feast and rejoice it is this, when the Church tells us that Christ the Lord is born. It is the time to pause also and reflect where we should be and what our life would be if we had not our Christian hope, our blessed religion, with its messages and promises ever fresh and new. These are the compassions which fail not, which are new every morning, the compassions that move the heart, and fill it with loving gratitude, and make it soft and tender toward the Author and Source of all Good. Take Christ away from us and from the world, with all that He said and did, with all that He promised, with all that He is, and what was left would not be worth the having. He is the beginning and the end, and all between, that is good. His influence has gone through and through the nations, down to the very root of matters. He is the inspiration of all art, science, philosophy, law, morals, so far as they bless and benefit men and maintain the integrity of the State and the balance of great nations. In a thousand ways, even though unseen, is he acting on us, forming, molding, controlling, directing, helping, cheering us. Christ is the great omnipresent force in the civilized and enlightened world this day, though everywhere throughout that world may be found men in revolt against him. Our Lord, whose nativity we celebrate to-day, sits like a strong, calm monarch, holding sway over a realm full of disorder and turbulence, of ignorance, fanaticism, and discontent. Without Him all were lost at once that makes man wise, righteous, and happy. Let faith fail, and the whole prospect would sadden; the lights would be like lamps hung in a vault of death; men would become monsters horrible to gaze upon; existence a monotony, having no object and no reason or explanation; life a nightmare; death unrelieved ghastliness of material dissolution; the future a pall of inscrutable gloom; the universe a horrible mill, grinding all things down indiscriminately to fine powder and dust. It is the time, dear brethren, to reflect where we should be, and what and how much of all that we value would go if we were to lose our Lord. Christ is come, and with Him light and life. He is the true God and eternal life. He lighteth every man that cometh into the world. It is time to learn our old lessons of humility and reverence; to go over them again, the good old lessons which we were taught so long ago, and which the scene at Bethlehem enforces year by year. The great God, the Lord Almighty, the Creator of the whole vast universe, by whom all things were made, is become as one of us; He is born of a woman; He lies in the manger, a helpless child. Let us humble ourselves at this overwhelming sight; there is no place for any proud man on this earth where such a thing occurred, which those Divine feet once trod. And what is all the vaunted knowledge and learning of men? Let us count it as little, how great soever its apparent sum; the whole of it as nothing as compared with Divine truth. There are wonderful things around us; wonderful things in the height and in the depth; wonders in earth, sea, and sky; as the old Latin hymn sums them up "*terra, partus, astra, mundus*," the land, the deep, the stars, the universe; what wonders do they display! Yet all this is less wonderful than one single dogma of the Catholic faith. Vast as is the universe, and immaculate as are its mysteries and its glories, they are all but as the lessons and the learnings of mere children when compared with the statement of the Christmas Gospel: "The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us." And men feel that this is so; they show it in their actions. To the wonders of material science, as they are eloquently and brilliantly set forth by the great scholars of our time, they listen with a self-possessed attention; with an excited and eager curiosity; with complacency at the thought that they can grasp it all, that it is made perfectly plain, that they are to learn more and more of this all the time; their minds are opened, their hearts lie still, untouched. To the wonders of the Catholic religion, when duly set before them, they listen with other emotions; these concern the soul and eternity; man is lifted far away from the hard, dry realm of matter, he bows in silence before the mystery which rules him as an immortal; he hears the voices which no material ear can discern; his heart is still and deeply moved; he kneels before the veil behind which are the angels, and the lamps burning before the Throne, and the Everlasting Intercessor, and the spirits of the just made perfect, and God, the Judge of all, and the Blood of sprinkling that speaketh better things than that of Abel; he is silent in worship; he is inundated with heavenly light and grace; he arises refreshed, he departs in peace, a better, simpler-hearted, more humble-minded man; he has learned, O! blessed lesson! that he is nothing. So may be we be taught, beloved brethren, and may it please the Lord that we grow more humble in our own eyes, and more reverent toward Him day by day. It is time to practice charity. God is become our Brother; let us love the brethren, and aim at promoting unity, peace, and concord. Now that Christ is born, the Prince of Peace, it is time for wars and battles to cease; for men to resolve that they will vex their brethren no longer; for each to lend the other a helping hand. "Beloved if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another." It is the old Gospel argument; the world has no such motive to urge. Let us think what brother we can help; what good we can do; what sad heart we can cheer; what help we can give to suffering men; to whom we can give some practical reason for singing this day a new, fresh song of thankfulness to the new-born Brother of us all. God's holy name be praised for this blessed and glorious feast day; refreshment of tired bodies and minds, strength of the weak, comfort of the unhappy, beginning of new life and hope. Let us keep the feast with all joy; let us keep it without fear. For perfect love casteth out fear, and the strength of our confidence is the measure of our love. And, beloved brethren, let us keep it rather as a heavenly than as an earthly and secular feast. It has, of course, that side also; but the domestic and social part are appendages merely to the religious festivity; the last is what we want, the feasting with our Lord, the sitting with Him and with His holy ones in the heavenly places. Mere worldly, secular feasts are but pagan feasts. It were an easy thing, it is full easy to get up such entertainments: they give no lasting com

fort or pleasure. When the sacred seasons of the Church degenerate into mere occasions of social amusement and unspiritual rejoicing, their prime object is defeated, their value is gone. These days are meant first for our souls, for us as immortal beings, for us as hungering and thirsting after righteousness. To the heart of strong trust, to the eyes of faith, to the man converted to God and ruled by the Holy Ghost they have their message; to him and to such as he they speak in their own definite speech; and then, when the soul is refreshed, and the whole inner life is cheered and renewed, the joy runs over and is seen sparkling through all the surroundings and accessories of the home and the domestic and social circle. So keep we the great feasts, and they shall be to us a part of true religion and a standing consolation and delight. Their memory lingers long; it refreshes us all our days. The recollection of these feasts of this world in which we have had a part is an empty, unsatisfying recollection; but we think of the Christmas days and Easters of former years which we kept like good Christians, and they seem fresh and bright even now, and we are the better for them to this very day.

In His temple let us sing, on and on, the praises of Christ, not of some Christ that is to come hereafter, none knows who, but of the Christ is come already, that is now Emmanuel, God with us, unto whose holy name let all flesh give thanks for ever and ever.

GOD WITH MEN.

SERMON BY REV. DR. BELLOWS AT THE CHURCH OF ALL SOULS.

The Christmas services in All Souls' Church, Fourth avenue and Eighteenth street, were yesterday performed by the Pastor, Rev. Dr. Bellows. The interior of the church was elegantly decorated for the occasion with evergreens, and the altar and pulpit were ornamented with wreaths and festoons of the same material, intermixed with beautiful fresh flowers. There was a very small congregation present.

The preacher took his text from Matthew, i.: 23. 'Behold a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted, is, God with us." He said it had ever been a grateful custom of the world to keep the birthdays of its chief benefactors; and surely there were no benefactors so deserving of commemoration as those who had founded religions, and no founder of any religion so peculiarly entitled to be kept in sacred memory as the author and finisher of our blessed Christian faith. Happily it was not in our days necessary to exhibit the defects of other religions, as a foil to illustrate the perfection of our own. Larger and more intelligent conceptions of God's Providence in history had taught us that the universal Creator had not left himself without witness in any age or clime, and that all men were his children and objects of his paternal care. We no longer dared to speak of the religions of the past, or those prior to Christianity as false—but only as imperfect—provisional—tentative. The childhood of the world had its humble needs and its requisite supply of religious light. It was with the religions of the world as it had been with its forms of government. Their usefulness and value had depended on their adaptedness to times and seasons and peoples. There was no one set of political rules and principles even now adapted to all nations, and thus far we would have to admit that there was no one form of religion, not even our own, which was fitted to the wants of all conditions in all countries. Christianity itself was obliged to clothe itself in different costumes to meet the necessities and nutritive power of different classes of people, even within its own still partial domain of Christendom. It had many demerits: the ritual, the sacrificial, the dogmatic, the ethical, and the spiritual; and these elements had prominence according to the mental and moral development, the temperament, taste of every climate of different portions of Christendom. The perspective of the whole depended upon the point of view from which our religion was seen, and Christianity, in spite of its common root, became a dozen different plants, according as its priestly, its ecclesiastical, its dogmatic, its moral, or its spiritual element had the chief emphasis laid upon it. In the past the unity of the faith was thought to depend upon suppressing or exterminating these differences. Modern wisdom and experience had learned to thank God for them; to allow them free play, and acknowledge that our religion owed its spread and perpetuity, under God, to the variety it allowed in sects and creeds, and the toleration which it practiced toward views or methods which are disused, outgrown or distorted by portions of the company of believers. Who would wish or dare to take from the less educated and developed classes of Christendom those creeds, symbols, dogmas and forms which a few find no longer either necessary for themselves or the best expression of the truths they represent? Would we, had we the power, take away the Catholic priesthood, ritual and credulity from the masses of foreign emigrants we had among us before we had educated them to feel the power of restraints and opinions which now could exercise no practical influence over their minds and hearts? Would we, had we the opportunity, deprive the Methodists of their fervid faith in supernatural interventions and sudden conversions, or orthodoxy in general of its reliance upon the wholly exceptional and non-natural character of the faith it teaches under the Christian name? He would not take away such responsibility, for he believed that nothing was so important in religion as its adjustment and adaptation to the wants of classes, stages, layers of humanity, and that the only safe law of progress in dogmas and forms was the law of slow development, every generation, according to its grade of general culture, adjusting its views of Christianity to its views on all other subjects. It should be remembered that Christianity, as it existed in God's mind, i. e., as it absolutely was, could not be accurately, fully and finally known to anybody, any more than God himself was or could be. Errors or imperfect conceptions of its meaning neither affected its real significance nor endangered its life. Theological accounts of it varied without changing its real nature, just as astronomical theories about the sun varied from age to age without affecting its light and heat or disturbing the functions of the great central luminary of our system. Exactly what God knew Christianity to be it was not in anybody's power to say. We could at best only approximate to the All-knowing One's thoughts and full purposes in this or any of His gifts. In regard to the difference between Christian systems, his own full confidence was that anything like substantial agreement could come only from the widest toleration; that since the spirit of charity had begun to reign there were signs of sympathy and coincidence, not forced and formal, but free and natural, among Christian sects and orders, that were at once mutually exclusive of each other. Protestants had not the whole truth, much less all the useful and beautiful traditions of Christianity, in their keeping. They did great injustice to Roman Catholic ideas and customs. But while they only hated or barely tolerated the Roman Church, they would never fully understand its merits, or be able to appreciate what was useful or worthy of being copied in its worship or order. Roman Catholicism had no present power of doing justice to Protestantism, although, he suspected, it was fairer to the latter than they were to the former. But when it abated its claim to absolute universality and infallibility, it would begin to modify what was extravagant, and to drop what was decayed in its creed and ritual, and would slowly coalesce with the ideas and feelings of Protestant churchdom. The same was true of the so-called orthodoxy and heterodoxy of the Protestant Church. He really thought orthodoxy on the whole was fairer to liberal Christianity than liberal Christianity was to orthodoxy, and perhaps necessarily so, because the men of progress had to break a road and to carry axes and picks, and to look very little behind them or on either side. But they were always in danger of grave injustice to the people and the views they were compelled by conscience to leave. Pioneers had the virtues of pioneers, but were liable to forget the virtues of those whose tastes and feelings dispose them to stay at home, and cultivate and slowly improve the mental and moral estate they inherited. It was harder for the West to be just to the East, than the East to the West. Orthodox men had dealt more justly with the extreme left, or radicals, in their body than the conservatives among themselves. And it was a curious and instructive fact that the orthodox men who joined them generally tended to their radical side. Christianity was not, however, going to maintain its unity by universal or general agreement in the intellectual account of it. There was a hundred times more concert at present concerning its spirit, precepts, aspirations, hopes, value—than about its dogmatic propositions or statements of opinion. Let the critics do what they might or could with its miracles and its records; let the scientists make what successful war they might on its supernatural claims; let the historians dispute its traditions; the philosophers its exclusive claims; the seculants its ecclesiastic features, and the progressists its conservative elements—charity was still laying its foundations deeper and deeper in the practical affections and moral and spiritual confidence of humanity. Not less, but more of the wealth of the world went to its support; not less, but more was written and thought about it. Christian speculation no longer dwelt in the cells of monks, or the libraries of bishops and the studies of learned doctors. It was the topic of daily conversation and of newspaper discussion, and pervaded the whole literature of the time. Religious newspapers were resigning their themes and work to the daily press. Sermons, revival meetings, religious movements, occupied a large space in all great secular journals. The chief reviews of the world, though not called theological, were to a great extent engaged in religious inquiry or criticism. The greatest and best of all reforms was coming about, in that clerical functionaries were no longer left in special, much less exclusive, control of religious thought and religious interests. That vast majority, the laity, was aroused to confer and to act upon the confession that religion—and theology as a part of it—was their concern—a matter on which their thoughts were necessary, pertinent, and entitled to as much authority as any class could claim. The people were slowly learning to trust their own judgment and experience in respect to religious ideas and theological opinions—a beautiful and blessed fact from which great results were to be anticipated. It should not be rashly concluded that the laity would be more capricious, rash, and extravagant, radical and destructive, than the clerical body had been, and that all their criticism and conclusions would be in the interests of what was sometimes rashly called progress. Progress we all looked for—but it should be real—not the progress of a South American Republic that advanced a pronunciamento flaming with universal suffrage, identity of sexes, and immediate inauguration of impartial justice and general happiness and prosperity that ended in a war, but the progress of a New-England State, which led to slow and steady improvement. The people at large were always conservative by habit; by being obliged to deal with hard facts and not soft fancies; by preoccupation and by lack of predominent speculative habits. It was interesting and instructive to see how calmly and unstandingly they heard of the destructive and progressive theories of reformers, skeptics, radicals, whether from the scientists or the philosophers. They could not reply, and they often felt the force of their arguments. But they said wisely in their hearts, what these critics and radicals are teaching may possibly or probably have much truth in it. But we know that it cannot make what all love and value, what we need and have proved the truth of by experience, any the less true or real. We may be mistaken in our phrases or pretentions, but we are not mistaken in what we really mean. Show us that John's Gospel is of doubtful authenticity, it does not change a whit the marvelous beauty and spiritual light and life in that account of Jesus, which has done more than anything to make Him the guide and comforter and inspirer of all the most aspiring and celestial souls. The people's judgment of Christianity was this. It was their guide, support, inspiration, and consolation, their best protection against themselves, the source of their proudest hopes for society, and their sublimest expectations of immortality. It was, and always had been, since it appeared, the magnet for the finest metal in humanity; the source not only of all greatest reform in morals, civil liberty, and elevation of the poor, but the inspiration of literature, poetry and art. If it did not rest on what it was supposed to rest, it rested on something better. If it was not true for mere critics and historians it was true for humanity. If we had not yet got the positive sanction of science and philosophy for its reality we had what was more to the purpose—the rich and ripe experience of nineteen centuries, in which true religion had identified itself with all that was most encouraging, pure, and hopeful in human prospects, and become the chief source and guide of the most advanced nations and classes of men—specially the honor, trust, love, and elevation of the best portion of humanity—its women.

We should rejoice then to-day with all our hearts on the truth of that blessed Being who had won to Himself in spite of errors, exaggeration, misrepresentations—in spite of cruel wars made in His peaceful name—in spite of mutual hatreds and persecution of His innocent followers—in spite of the world's lusts and sensual appetites and devotion to present interests—in spite of our unfaithfulness to His spirit and temper—the love and gratitude and more or less of the imitation and service of humanity for nearly nineteen centuries. Dr. Bellows concluded his discourse by saying that it was not in the universal honors accorded to Him, and not in the general acclaim, that our Immanuel found His chief joy, as He bent from His throne on the right hand of God to listen to the echoes of His birth-song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men," as the chimes of His churches, and the peals of our voices and solemn organs rang out the joyous Christmas carols. It was in the homes where little children lived in the love His gentleness had begotten in parents' hearts; it was in the grateful gifts—by which the rich acknowledged the claims of Chist's poor; it was in the rights which his precepts and example had won for slaves and serfs and the common people that heard him gladly; it was in the institutions of charity and mercy his followers had established to mitigate the sufferings of the sick and wounded conscripts of life's hard battle; it was in the schools and hospitals and asylums that rested on the lessons of common brotherhood His life had reinaugurated; it was in the peace His spirit had shed upon the old hatreds and strifes of nations and the rust with which his tearful pity had dulled the sword; it was in the supplanting of old rivalries and competitions by the fraternal emulations of peoples that He had taught to know that every nation was blessed in the blessings and prosperity that attended every other. It was in the multiplication of happy homes; the security of life and liberty; the uplifting of the down-trodden masses; the consecration of wealth to human service; the dying out of monstrous inequalities in the opportunities of education and the privileges of life; it was in the new union of faith with intelligence; of the love and pursuit of truth, with fidelity to what had established itself as worthy of perpetual reverence. This was the Christmas joy of Him who was on that day born of a virgin in Bethlehem. Should we not keep His birthday with religious and domestic joy, and confess that in His life and memory God was with us—and in His Christ was sure to remain faithful and close to us and our children and to the remotest generations to come? Christ was born, but alas, not fully born while sin and war and savage passions continued to rage. New generations would see Him brought to a more perfect birth.

The preacher then read a poem recently published by William Cullen Bryant, entitled Christmas in 1875. The benediction was pronounced and the congregation was dismissed.

THE CHILDHOOD OF CHRIST.

SERMON BY REV. E. N. POTTER, AT GRACE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The Christmas services at Grace Church, at Broadway and Tenth street, yesterday morning, were of the usual appropriate character. The interior decorations, consisting of wreaths and festoons of evergreens and floral devices, were provided in profusion and arranged with good taste. At the close of the regular Christmas services Rev. Dr. Eliphalet N. Potter, brother of the Rector, preached from these words: "Unto us a child is born." Isaiah, ix., 9. The birth of any child was in a measure prophetic of the birth of Christ. As in the world when an heir was born there was general rejoicing, so the celebration of the birth of Christ, the son of God, and heir to the throne of His Father, was properly an occasion of the most exalted joy to all. Each child born since the fall of Adam was a pledge of the coming of that Messiah for whom the ancient world had so long watched and waited, and each child born since the coming of Christ was a historic pledge that the Messiah had come. When the first mother brought forth her first-born in sorrow and penitence. We could almost imagine her looking down upon the babe and asking herself whether her child was that historic seed which was to overthrow the author of her fall, and bring with him the promised salvation. It was an established historic fact that for centuries before the advent of Christ, the mothers of Israel in turn looked forward to becoming the mother of him who should redeem their people. It was a striking coincidence that during the sojourn of the infant Jesus in Egypt there was born an heir to the throne of that country, and that his birth was marked by all the manifestations of joy customary on such occasions. Christ was no less a prophet than a ruler, and although born in an humble manger and among the lowly, was a priest also. Every prophetic psalm read in the same prophetic way, and conferred upon Him the threefold order of prophet, priest, and king. Each earthly child of kingly descent was ushered into existence amid all the pomp and circumstance of place. Jesus the child of no caste or tribe, belongs to humanity at large. All the surroundings of an ordinary birth, all the anguish of the mother, all the future toil of the father, all the loves, the hopes, the fears, the dangers which beset infancy, all point toward the cradle of the Christ child and His cross. With what care, then, should the Christian mother guard and watch the progress of her child, and avoid turning it into the gay and fashionable plaything, which it too often became. With what solicitude should the Christian father train it in the right path, and forbear making it the tool of his ambition and pride. Christ always took on himself the character of a child, and it was in that character that He made the lesson of His life so impressive to the young of all ages. All this was characteristic of the Saviour's character. It had been said of Him that He was all things to all, and it was true. He was strength to the strong, might to the mighty, and tenderness and consolation to the weak and stricken in heart. He was not only the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, but He was the ever-youthful Christ-child, in whom children can always believe and worship. Even the child of to-day, glowing with pleasure over his Christmas gifts, was imbued with something of this transcendent love and gratitude which welled from the sacred heart of the child Christ Jesus.

Let us all remember that riches are given us that we may dispense them to the poor and needy, and that the more we give away in this manner the richer we become. Like Christ, who was the heir of all things that He might give all things, those of us that are with means must aid those who are without. It was a blessed and consoling thought that in every clime this day, in deed as in spirit, was being kept sacred to the memory of the Saviour, and that the world in very fact was girdled with the anthem, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."

THE WORK OF GOD'S WORD.

DR. M'GLYNN AT ST. STEPHEN'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Owing to the disagreeable weather yesterday morning, St. Stephen's, Twenty-eighth street, was not so crowded as it usually is on festival days. Every seat was occupied, but not more, the congregation evidently being made up of the regular members only. The mass was one of Mercadante's, and was rendered with full orchestral accompaniment. Dr. McGlynn, Pastor of the church, preached a comparatively brief sermon, taking his text from the gospel of the day and from St. Paul's Epistle to the Hebrews, first chapter, first to the twelfth verse. In this the great Apostle quotes the books of the prophets to show that God had spoken in these latter days through His only-begotten Son, whom He had appointed heir of all things, by whom He made the worlds; who was the express image of His person, and who, when He had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high; who remainest for ever, while the foundations of the earth and of the heaven wax old as doth a garment. After reading this chapter, Dr. McGlynn said that it should be considered with the Gospel appointed for the day, the opening verses of St. John: "In the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and the word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was not anything made that was made. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men." This, said the preacher, is the solution of the mystery which has perplexed mankind from the fall of Adam. Man has tortured himself with the questions of his origin and destiny, has sought to answer those profound mysteries—whence came I, whither do I go; and he was tossed on a sea of doubt which had no shore. When he fell, and was left to his own unaided intellect, he could find no answer to these great questions; but in the fullness of time there appeared the manifest sign of the goodness of God, and the Son of God came into the world, as a light shining in darkness, to teach man his mission, to reveal to him the whence and to show him the whither. Such is the wisdom which the beloved disciple received from the lips of his Master on that night when he leaned on his bosom, as the twelve were gathered at the last supper. The word was made flesh that man might be brought back to God. All the wonders of creation are the work of this word; and in thinking of this we are not to consider the word as a sign or a symbol only. St. Augustine says it is no mere word, but the very wisdom of the Father; St. Paul says the very substance of God. "The word was God." But till then Son of God appeared there had been no key to the solution of the mystery of creation; till He came there had been nothing to praise God. All things were made for man; all things sung his praises; he was the centre of life; the one thing for which all else existed. Then came God, in the person of His only begotten Son, and showed man his true relations to his Creator, and the face of creation was changed, for as before it sang only the praises of man. Now the harmony of the spheres is tuned to the praises of God, and man knows his place in the world and sees why he has been placed in it. Though the handwriting of the Father is spread over all the face of nature, it was not till His Son came that this writing was thoroughly interpreted. The heart of man had been turned away and perverted; but the heart of the Father never forgot his creature, and in the fullness of time the word was made flesh and dwelt among us. He came into the world to begin a new dispensation; He came to be the new Adam, a Saviour for a lost race, and a Redeemer of mankind. It was for this the word was made flesh; it is for this it dwells among us. He comes to restore us to the dignity of being the sons of God—the dignity which we lost in the fall of Adam; He comes to teach us that all things in the world are the work of God; that whatsoever is lovable and beautiful in the world, and is not God, are the manifestations of his goodness. To the mind that is seeking light merely in the visible and external aspect of creation all this may seem an idle tale, but it comes to us as a truth, and in that truth we find a peace as that of God Himself. To those who are willing to receive the truth comes a peace such as only God gives. Therefore sang the angels when they appeared to the shepherds near Bethlehem, after announcing the glad tidings of great joy—"Peace on earth to men of good will." The birth of the Saviour began the reign of the King of Peace; but it would be idle to say that He brought absolute peace. He Himself tells us that He came rather to bring a sword. He does not pledge immunity from suffering, but the peace which springs from the possession of truth; peace of heart in the possession of the good—peace to men of good will. He does not bring respite from earthly cares, from material suffering, from physical ills; but He gives that strength to our hearts which makes us superior to them; that faith to our souls which enables us, amid the darkest hours of earthly trouble, to look with clear eyes to heaven, and find there the light and the peace which lift us up to God himself. And He came among us to open warfare with the powers of darkness, to teach us that we must fight against ourselves and against the world; that we must throw off the old and put on the new, for only by complying with the conditions can we have the reward. Therefore we should struggle manfully to the end, and the victory is assured. Let us acknowledge in the form of that helpless babe the perfect power and wisdom of God, the new father to mankind, the physician who heals all the wounds of the soul, the giver of peace which the world cannot give. Thus shall we have power by faith to become the sons of God. Let us renew the pledge made before Him by the shepherds of Jerusalem, offering homage, and bowing down in humble faith. Let us live chastely, piously, uprightly in this world, and learn the lessons He teaches with mute lips. Let us do that and we need not fear the terrors of His judgment day, but shall look forward to His coming as to the taking home of children from the school of this world, where we have read the handwriting of the Father aright. Let us resolve to learn the lesson, that when He shall come we may hear the blessed invitation, "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

CHRIST IN HIS HUMANITY.

SERMON BY REV. DR. MORGAN AT ST. THOMAS EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

At St. Thomas Episcopal Church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street, the observance of Christmas Day was elaborate and interesting. At 6 o'clock A. M. Mr. A. F. Toulmin rang the Christmas chimes, consisting of hymns and carols and the changes on ten bells. At 7:30 the usual sunrise services were held, in which the Christmas carols were sung, the creed and collects were said, and the Rector greeted his congregation. The principal service of the day was at 11 o'clock, and consisted of the regular morning service, the rendering of the musical programme arranged for the occasion, a sermon by the Rector, Rev. William F. Morgan, D. D., and the holy communion. The church was decorated with evergreens, consisting of pine boughs and laurel wreaths, the only flowers used being a pair of beautiful exotics, which were placed on the communion table. The music was arranged and conducted by Mr. George William Warren, organist, assisted by Mr. P. H. Schnecker, and accompanied by Mr. A. F. Toulmin on the harp. The solos were sung by Mrs. P. D. Gillager, soprano, Miss Johanna Lehman, contralto; Mr. Alfred Wilkie, tenor, and Mr. Thomas P. Wickes, basso, with a chorus of thirty-nine voices.

At the conclusion of the morning services, Rev. Dr. Morgan gave out the customary notices, among which was one announcing that the regular morning collection would be for the benefit of St. Luke's Hospital. He then announced his text as follows:

"Forasmuch, then, as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also himself likewise took part of the same; that through death He might destroy him that had the power of death. * * * For verily He took not on Him the nature of angels; but He took on Him the seed of Abraham."—Hebrews, ii., 14, 16.

The day may be dark and gloomy without, said the speaker, but it is all bright and glorious within the sanctuary. This Christmas festival represents a fact fraught with interest. The song may be old and familiar, but the truth which it represents is as fresh as when it first came from the lips of angels on the plains of Bethlehem. Men die, but truth is immortal; generations pass away, but the Gospel sounds forever. Accordingly, we have done well to assemble here this morning, and to deck this place with the perfume of the woodland, because by so doing we fitly welcome the Messiah. The text I have selected is appropriate to this glorious occasion. There is no ambiguity in Paul's language when speaking of Christ. In the strongest and plainest words he ascribes to Him power, and dominion, and might. He makes Him the central figure in the heavenly host. He calls him the Son of God, and places him upon the throne of glory, and all the hosts of heaven fall down and worship him. Not only is he the Son of God, but Jehovah himself. Upon the platform of Christ's divinity His deity stands. Looking upward and piercing the veil which divides earth from heaven, we see Christ enthroned as the God of heaven; looking earthward we see Him as revealed in His humanity. Consider first, then, this leading idea of the text. In accomplishing the salvation of man, Christ passed by the angels. He came not to them, but to us. He took not upon him their nature, but ours. They were created pure, and sinless, and remained so until they conspired against God, and were cast backward over the battlements of heaven, and consigned to the perpetual torments of the lost, in consequence of their treason. And there was no provision made for their redemption. That misguided host of conspirators was not followed down the abyss by God's redeeming love. No anthem sounded above the din of perdition, proclaiming salvation to them. They were created sinless, and remained so until they attempted to usurp the powers reserved to Jehovah. We are told that there is an unpardonable sin, and whatever that sin may be, we may conclude that it is surely committed when men break away in scorn and rebellion from the arms that would surround them with love and protection, and this might have been the sin of the rebelling angels. Whatever their sin was, the fact remains that while they were left to perish, ample provisions were made for the redemption of fallen man. Christ came down to our wants, and died upon the cross to save us. He took not upon Him the nature of angels, but descended to the full measure of condescension, and became one of us. Oh! the depth of the unspeakable richness of the love of God the Father who created us, God the Son who redeemed us, and God the Holy Ghost, who sanctified us. But there is another view which we may take of this subject. Emmanuel, in his amazing condescension, did not stop half-way between God and man, and assume the nature of angles, he swept the whole distance between the dignity of God and the meanness of man. Such a partial condescension might have coincided with our ideas of God, but it is the full condescension which astonishes us—God in His majesty—God manifest in the flesh! Had Christ taken upon him the nature of angels there would have been many difficulties in the way of the accomplishment of our salvation. Had He come as an angel, and not a man, His appearance upon the plains of Bethlehem might have created wonder and fear, which, had the people among whom he mingled succeeded in overcoming, would have left their influence. Could he, think you, have then borne our sins? Could he have called the fishermen from their nets and bade them follow him? Could he have stood on the shores of Galilee and preached to the multitude? Could he have sympathized with us? And could man have felt that he was one of them? No! Therefore we may rejoice to say that Christ took not upon him the nature of angels; that he measured the entire gulf which separates God from man, and became our brother. This is the light which shines around this sanctuary to-day, and which fills the world with its effulgent glory. God manifest in the flesh! There was no partial manifestation—it was complete, and in full possession of every attribute of humanity. He had a soul and He had a body. The ancient idea that Christ's body was but the covering of Deity was soon discarded, and it is well that it was so. In his every attribute He was human. When He lay helpless in the manger, nursed by a woman; when He sat wearied by the side of the well; when He died upon the cross; when He rejoiced with those who were happy and wept with those who mourned; when He prayed in the garden, and shrank from death on the cross—in all these things He manifested His humanity. He shared our nature, without committing our sins. Behold your Redeemer as He entered this world, and behold Him in His glory as He ascends the throne of power; behold Him as the Creator of all things—of thrones, principalities, and powers—and hail Him as one mighty to save. Behold Him as a little child in the flesh; a mother watches over him. Behold Him in His identity with the seed of Abraham. Come, then, beloved of my flock, with rejoicing in your hearts to this holy place, forgetting the things which are behind—the sorrows of the past—and may you find here peace for your souls. May peace be your portion in this life and joy your heritage. And in the great future, may it be ours to sing glory to Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb forever.

FESTIVAL DAY AT ST. CHRYSOSTOM'S CHAPEL.

The Christmas services at St. Chrysostom's Chapel, (Trinity Parish,) Thirty-ninth street and Seventh avenue, were in character with the usual celebrations on great festival days. St. Chrysostom's is one of the most active and useful of uptown mission churches, and supplies spiritual instruction to members of the Episcopal Church in a large and thickly-populated district, who would otherwise be deprived of religious ministrations. Services commenced at 5 o'clock in the morning with the celebration of the holy communion; at 7 o'clock another celebration was held, and at 10:30 the usual midday full choral service, with holy communion, opening with the processional hymn, "Shout the glad tidings;" anthem, "Coronation;" communion hymn, "Come, let us adore Him;" gloria, "Old Chant," and recessional hymn, "Hark, the herald angels sing." The sermon of the day was preached by Rev. George C. Houghton, Assistant Pastor, who, with the Rector, Rev. Thomas Henry Sill, officiated at five services during the day, concluding with evening prayer at 5 o'clock. The church was beautifully decorated with holly, fir, and smilax. A "rood screen" of holly, surmounted by a cross, divided the chancel from the body of the church, and had a beautiful and unique effect. Festoons of holly depended from the capitals, and the pillars were wreathed with fir and cedar. The font was surmounted by a beautiful cross of evergreens, and the pulpit, lectern, and windows were also tastefully decorated. The altar was radiant with numerous lights, choice flowers, and evergreens, and the chancel was adorned with suitable Scriptural inscriptions. The floral and other decorations were executed with great taste, and reflected much credit on the hardworking ministers of the church.

THE CONTENTS OF DEAD LETTERS.

THE CURIOUS THINGS SENT BY MAIL AND FAILING TO REACH THEIR INTENDED RECEIVERS.

Speaking of the approaching auction sale of articles which have accumulated in the Dead-letter Office since 1869, the Washington *Star* says: "In all cases where letters and packages contain valuables they are returned to the writer or forwarder if there is any clue to his address, and when none can be found they are of course retained in the Dead-letter Office. The money alone which yearly finds its way into this office ranges from $75,000 to $100,000. During the last fiscal year the amount received was $77,166 66, of which $54,537 17 was returned to the forwarders, and $2,629 49 remained in the hands of the department June 30, 1872. Some idea of the articles accumulated may be gained when it is stated that the list embraces 2,219 miscellaneous articles, (including wearing apparel of all kinds;) 1,375 pieces of jewelry, some very valuable; 1,585 books, treating on almost every subject; 269 chromes, 217 pieces of sheet music, and 102 stereoscopic views. Among the mechanical implements are organ-valves, sewing-machine tools and needles, button-hole cutters, tuning-forks, saws, files, steel wire, awls, scissors, spirit-gauges, siphons, screws, pruning-shears, shoemakers' and blacksmiths' tools, surgical instruments, &c. The list of wearing apparel is very long, including as it does thousands of articles, from a pair of stockings to a lady's dress. The miscellaneous articles embrace harmonicons, pocket compasses, needle-work, sun-glasses, book-marks, keys, needle-cases, papers of pins, razors, spectacles, hair switches and chignons, baby shoes, foreign stamps, shoe buckles, fishing tackle, scapulars and Agnes Deis, butterflies, fans, crimpers, scent bags, watch cases, rosaries, bullet molds, cloth charms, bird wings, glass eyes, weasel, wolf, and coon skins, napkins, dolls' clothing, air-gun and pop-gun ammunition, artificial teeth, tooth-picks, buckles, sardines, boxes of shells, pipes, butcher-knives, wax candles, glue pots, shot pouches, corn-huskers, nightcaps, poker 'chips,' crucifixes, baby rattles, chewing-gum, gas burners, one china angel, one pie-crust cutter, hats, corkscrews, whiplashes, dog collars, rattle-snakes' rattles, pepper-boxes, scythe stones, three 'what-is-its,' one squirrel tail, wings of a bat."

COLLEGE MONEY MISSING.

THE IRREGULARITIES IN THE MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY—A PROFESSOR SUSPENDED.

From the Detroit Tribune, Dec. 23.

The Regents of the State University met at Ann Arbor on the 21st inst. to take the necessary action in view of the irregularities and deficiency which have been discovered in the accounts of the laboratory. The elaborate and careful report of Regents Gilbert and Walker shows the following facts in regard to the amount of the deficiency:

1. There is a "shortage," as shown on the ledger kept by Prof. Rose, of accounts for which there are now neither stubs nor vouchers, amounting to a total of $2,512 60. Of this amount Dr. Rose has refunded the sum of $831 10, leaving $1,681 50 still unsettled.

2. There is a deficiency, as shown by the ledger, of $1,478 75, for which there are no vouchers, but for which there are stubs which have apparently been canceled in the manner usually employed when money and vouchers were turned over by Prof. Rose to Prof. Douglass, his superior officer. Prof. Rose claims that these marks of cancelation were correctly made, and that the amount has been paid over by him to Prof. Douglass, while the latter asserts that the marks of cancelation on these stubs are false and fraudulent, and that he never received any of the money which they call for.

3. The total amount of accrued interest on both these items of deficiency, as calculated by the committee, is $740 19.

The deficiencies under the first head are obviously and prima facie chargeable to Prof. Rose. They are shown to exist by the discrepancies between his own ledger and his own stub-book, both kept by him. He has made no attempt to explain these discrepancies, has tacitly admitted that he was responsible for the deficiency which they indicate, has repaid a portion of that deficiency, viz., $831 10, and has given a deed of his property in Ann Arbor to the university to secure the remainder. There is now some disposition apparent on the part of Dr. Rose or his attorney to deny his liability for this deficit, but all the facts known are certainly very strong against him.

Concerning the deficiency under the second head there is a direct issue of veracity between Prof. Douglass and Prof. Rose, and the question can only be satisfactorily settled in a court of justice. It must, however, be remarked that in this issue of veracity Dr. Rose is under a peculiar disadvantage from the fact that the deficiencies concerning which there can be no controversy are shown to be chargeable to him, while no such imputation rests upon Prof. Douglass. It appears, moreover, that Prof. Douglass was the first to discover the deficiency and to call the attention of the officers of the university to it, and that he has shown perfect readiness throughout to facilitate the fullest and most searching investigation. Under the circumstances it seems to us that the Regents have taken the only course left to them in suspending Prof. Rose. He is, on the showing of his own books, at present in default to the amount of $1,681 50, to say nothing of the $1,478 75 in dispute between himself and Prof. Douglass and the accrued interest on both amounts. This deficiency extends over a period of six years and to an amount which almost shuts out the possibility that it could have been unintentional or the result of carelessness. Moreover, within the last few days Prof. Rose has formally notified the Executive Committee of the board that he appealed the matter from them to the courts of law. The step was also very wisely supplemented with resolutions providing for a careful investigation of Dr. Douglass' accounts and for some needed changes in the system of managing the laboratory finances.

TRACKED HER HUSBAND.

The Albany *Argus* relates the following: "Last Spring a certain house-builder left his home in West Troy without announcing his intention to his family or friends. On Tuesday last his wife found the first clue to his movements she has been able to obtain. The following singular story is told in this connection: The deserted wife, while in conversation with an Albany lady, spoke of the lost husband and expressed surprise that she had been unable to glean any tidings of his whereabouts. The Albany lady observed that she was in a similar quandary as to the abiding place of a sister, a widow, who left home some months ago with 'an old bachelor', (as she put it,) from some place north of Albany. After considerable conversation the Albany lady exhibited a photograph of the 'old bachelor.' The deserted wife recognized the picture as that of her lost husband. The 'old bachelor' and the Albany widow are supposed to be living in Milwaukee."

THE WIFE KILLS THE BEAR.

The Fincastle (Va.) *Herald* has this story: "Last week Mr. W. W. Womack and family, who live on James River, were aroused late in the night by the loud barking of their dogs, and the excellent housewife endeavored to incite her worthy husband to investigate the cause of it. He declined to be disturbed, however, by what he thought a trivial matter, and she boldly ventured out. With the aid of a servant and the dogs she captured a tremendous bear, (considering its age,) to the astonishment of her liege lord, who put in his appearance after the fight was over."

ANCIENT ATHLETIC GAMES.

SPORTS OF GREEKS AND ROMANS.

WRESTLING AS PRACTICED AMONG THE HEROES OF ANTIQUITY—THEIR VICTORIES CELEBRATED IN SONG AND VERSE—THE MODERN AND OLD STYLES COMPARED.

The prominence given to wrestling and kindred athletic sports in this City of late is unusually great. The particular kind of muscular exercise which seems to be most popular is Græco-Roman wrestling. It is so called because of its being almost identical with the wrestling indulged in by the ancients long before the birth of Christ. Of this similarity there is no room for doubt. Prints, made many hundred years ago, are still in existence showing the wrestlers of ancient Greece in various attitudes, offensive and defensive. Copies of these prints are in this City. One of them represents two athletes clasping each others' wrists, preparatory to securing a firmer hold. The two men are represented in the same attitude as that assumed by Christol and Miller on the occasion of their first exhibition in this City. Classical history contains many references to the names and deeds of some of the more famous of these wrestlers, and painters and poets were employed in celebrating their prowess. But it is to Pindar that the world is indebted for the best descriptions of the four great festivals of the Greeks. In his odes, Pindar not only celebrated the place where the victory was won, but introduced beautiful episodes, describing the greatness of his heroes, the dignity of their characters, and the glory of the several republics where they flourished.

Of all the Grecian festivals, the Olympian games were the most prominent; with the Romans the same credit is given the Circensian games, established by Romulus, at the rape of the Sabines. The first were originally observed B. C. 1453, but were soon after neglected, and were not renewed until in the year B. C. 884. This revival forms a celebrated epoch in Grecian history, and is the beginning of the Olympiads. Thus the Olympian games served the Greeks just as the Pythian games served as an epoch to the people of Delphi, the Nemæan games to the Argives and Arcadians, and the Isthmian games to the Corinthians and to the inhabitants of the Peloponnesian isthmus. The two last were, however, but offshoots, so to speak, of the parent stem. For fifty Olympiads only one person superintended the games; after that two were appointed. In the 103d Olympiad the number was increased to twelve, but was subsequently reduced to ten. These superintendents were obliged solemnly to swear that they would act impartially, and not take any bribes from the athletes. In the games were exhibited wrestling, boxing, running, leaping, and the throwing of the quoit. Besides these, there were horse and chariot races, and also contests in poetry, eloquence, painting, and sculpture. For a long time women were not permitted to appear at the games, but in later years this law was repealed, and the crown of victory was often awarded by one of the gentler sex. The preparations for the athletic exercises were great. No person was permitted to enter the lists if he had not regularly exercised himself ten months before in the public gymnasium. No unfair dealings were allowed, and in wrestling, whoever attempted to bribe his adversary in order to gain a fall, was subject to a severe fine. The only reward which the victor obtained was a crown of olive or of pine. This small and trifling reward stimulated courage, endurance, dignity, and virtue, and was more highly prized than would have been great treasures. The contestants in wrestling and in boxing were entirely nude until a woman, disguised in male apparel, was discovered to be present. This was Callipatira, wife of Callinax, a great athlete, who in disguise accompanied her son Pisidorus to the Olympic games. When Pisidorus was declared victor she discovered her sex through excess of joy, and was arrested. The penalty was death, but the victory of her son obtained her release, and a law was passed compelling wrestlers and boxers to dress themselves from the waist down. These games, which were observed every fifth year, were introduced into Italy in the year B. C. 228, by the first Roman ambassadors sent to Athens and Corinth. The Pythian games were originally celebrated once in every nine years, but afterward on the second year of every Olympiad. It is said that the gods themselves were among the first combatants; but according to most writers the first prizes offered were won by Telamon, arm-bearer to Hercules, in wrestling; Pollux, in boxing; Castor, his twin brother, in horse-racing, and Calais, another one of the Argonauts, in running. In the Nemæan games the contests, both athletic and equestrian, were of a similar kind. They were celebrated in the first and third year of every Olympiad, and served as an era to the Archives and the inhabitants of the surrounding country. It is noteworthy that it was near where these games were celebrated that Hercules killed the Nemæan lion. The Campus Martius—so called because dedicated to Mars—was the place where the Romans enjoyed themselves in athletic sports. This was a large plain at Rome, without the walls of the city, where the young men performed their exercises, and learned to wrestle, to box, to throw the cestus, hurl the javelin, ride a horse, drive a chariot, &c. It was adorned with statues, columns, arches, and porticos, and on account of its pleasant situation was frequented by large numbers of the citizens. The games in the Circus were equally celebrated for leaping, wrestling, throwing the quoit and javelin, races on foot as well as in chariots, and boxing. This latter celebration continued five days, beginning on the 15th of September.

One of the greatest wrestling contests ever reported was the one between Ulysses and Ajax. The poet Homer describes the event in his Iliad. The struggle continued for some time, and was witnessed by many thousands of spectators, including the army which had beseiged Troy. Finally Achilles, who was acting as referee, bade them cease their efforts, and both were crowned as victors. Androgeus, a son of Minos and Pasiphae, was famous for his skill in wrestling. He overcame every antagonist at Athens, and became such a favorite with the people that the King grew jealous and caused him to be put to death. The wrestler's father declared war against the King to revenge the death of his son, and peace was at last established only on condition that seven boys and seven girls should be sent yearly from Athens to Crete to be devoured by the Minotaur. It was Theseus who delivered his country from this shameful tribute by killing the monster. Theseus, who was himself skilled in all the athletic games, subsequently established rules for the government of wrestlers, and which are comparatively the same as those now in use. Another great wrestler was Ægles, who was born dumb. Of him it is said that, seeing some foul wrestling in a contest, he broke the string which held his tongue through the desire of rebuking the offender, and ever after spoke with ease. The name of Antaeus is perhaps more familiar. He was the son of Neptune and Terra, and was of immense size. Hercules wrestled with him, but he received new strength each time he touched his mother Earth. The god then lifted him in air and squeezed him to death in his arms. Diagoras, an athlete of Rhodes, 460 years before the commencement of the Christian era, saw his three sons were crowned on the same day at Olympia, and died through excess of joy. Pindar celebrated the father's merits in a beautiful ode, still extant, which was written in letters of gold in a temple of Minerva. Then there was Cercyon, a king of Elensir, and said by some writers to be a son of Neptune, and by others of Vulcan. He obliged all strangers to wrestle with him, and as he was skilled in all the science of the sport, they were invariably conquered and put to death. He challenged Theseus, who has already been mentioned, by whom he was fairly thrown, and was put to death. Some times the same person gained prizes at all these festivals. Aristides, an Athenian, was thus successful. The list might be continued, but enough has been written to show how important these games were considered by the Greeks and Romans.

Reports of the enthusiasm which these Græco-Roman games are creating in this country have reached France, where the most celebrated wrestlers of modern times reside. It is stated on what seems to be good authority that several of the greatest of French wrestlers are arranging to visit the United States and exhibit their skill before an American public.

GERRIT SMITH AS A LANDLORD.

The Utica *Herald* relates the following good deed by the late Hon. Gerrit Smith: "In Florence, among those who bought land of Gerrit Smith, was an old man named Falvey, who fell behind in his payments, and borrowed trouble on that account. Hon. Daniel G. Dorrance, Mr. Smith's agent, found that Mr. Falvey and his wife were honest and well-behaved, but unfortunate, and instead of ejecting them, Mr. Smith wrote them this letter, in April, 1864:

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Falvey, Florence:

Mr. Dorrance pleads for you. He tells me of your poverty and other misfortunes. Do not try to pay me anything. You may live on the land as long as our Heavenly Father allows you to live on the earth. Be of good cheer! and may you and those dear grand-children, of whom Mr. Dorrance speaks, all be blessed in each other. Your friend,

GERRIT SMITH.

Mrs. Falvey survived her husband, and died last year, and up to her death lived on the land under this title."

SAD DESTRUCTION OF DOLLS.

The Baltimore *Sun* of Friday says: "Last night about 8 o'clock a doll's dress in the window of the store of John T. Rice took fire from the gas, and in a few moments the bow window and its contents were in a blaze. Over twenty elegantly-dressed dolls were damaged; some of them had their hair and dresses burned off, and other fancy goods, valued in all at $150, were burned. Mr. Rice jumped into the window, and had it not been for his exertions there would undoubtedly have been a more serious fire. He broke the plate-glass with his foot, and unmercifully kicked the burning goods into the street. Two young ladies, Lizzie Nicholson and Rosa Hellstein, employed in the store, had their hands burned saving goods. The store was thronged with customers when the fire occurred, and there was considerable alarm."

STATISTICS OF IOWA.

INTERESTING FACTS FROM THE RECENT CENSUS OF THE STATE.

There has just been published in Iowa the report of the thirteenth census of that State, taken under authority of the State Government, and a synopsis of the same is printed by the Des Moines *Register*. We quote:

"The report shows the average annual increase of population during the territorial decade, as determined by United States census, to have been 82.67 per cent. Annual increase during the first decade of the State, 43.19 per cent. During period of nine years, 1856 to 1865, 5.04 per cent., while the average annual increase during the decade 1865-1875 has been 7.89 per cent. The growth of the State was checked during the above-mentioned period of nine years by the financial difficulties and a season of short crops, followed by the war. The average annual increase of population for the past ten years is placed at 59,584.5 The present population of the State is 1,350,544, an increase of nearly 100,000 over the population of 1873. The total white population is made up of 697,057 males, and only 647,420 females. The negro population is composed of 3,123 males and 2,853 females. Of the entire population 552,482 were born in Iowa, so that we now count more than a half million native Hawkeyes, 581,550 more are natives of the United States, leaving the number of our foreign born population 203,501, or about one-fifth of the whole. The number of our population born of foreign parentage, in this country and abroad, is of both parents, 318,159; father a foreigner, 25,962; mother a foreigner, 10,927; total, 355,048. The total number of persons under the age of twenty-one years is 496,471, or about twenty-eight per cent. of the entire population. Of the entire white and colored population over sixteen years old, 8,148, or about one in 165 cannot read, and in this the males are in the majority. Our population occupy 221,568 dwellings, and are divided into 249,624 families, so to provide a house for each family we need 28,000 more buildings. We occupy nearly thirteen million acres of improved land, protected by 163,000 miles of fencing. Of this 9,645,961 acres were in cultivation in 1874, producing 43,280,918 bushels of Spring, and 850,889 bushels of Winter wheat; 146,993,570 bushels of corn, 432,008 bushels of rye, 29,213,891 bushels of oats, 3,534,291 bushels of barley, and 160,805 bushels of buckwheat. We possessed 698,205 horses in 1874, and sold 27,318 for export, of which a considerable number went to Minnesota. The number of cattle slaughtered, and sold for slaughter, last year amounted to 314,677. Number of head of thorough-bred short-horn cattle in the State at that date, 9,733; Devons, 1,126; Herefords, 93; Ayrshires, 148; Jerseys, 117; Holderness, 4; other improved breeds, 939. The whole number of hogs was 3,086,161. Of these were Berkshires 85,466, Poland-China 96,063, Chester White 27,315, Ma[illegible] 2,175, Essex 340, other improved breeds 35,451; number slaughtered and sold for slaughter, 2,534,371. The number of sheep in the State was 724,204. Of these were Merino 82,209, Cotswold 3,654, Leicester 3,146, Southdowns 1,942, other improved breeds 31,460. Quantity of wool sheared, 2,340,914 pounds. The value of farm products is fixed at $124,407,078: Garden produce $726,229, orchard $1,215,659, small fruits $488,259, products of the herd $42,251,039, dairy $8,398,212, forest $3,467,020. The value of articles manufactured in the State in 1874 is $39,263,319; value of coal mined, $2,600,140; of building stone, $202,102. There are 99 colleges, academies, and other private schools, of which 22 are under the care of the Roman Catholic Church, 9 are unsectarian, 59 of unknown religious character, and the remainder are divided among the different Protestant denominations. Number of teachers employed in the public schools—males, 6,280; females, 10,713. Average compensation per month of former, $35 98; latter, $27 66. Whole number of scholars, 506,381; number enrolled, 365,115; average attendance, 227,159. Number of school-houses—frame, 8,154; brick, 650; stone, 268; log, 153; value, $9,499,075. Total expenditures for school purposes, $4,429,874."

PUBLIC LIBRARIES AND THEIR USES.

Charles Francis Adams, Jr., has written a letter to the Quincy (Mass.) *Patriot*, on the subject of the education derived from the reading of miscellaneous books. Mr. Adams, who is one of the trustees of the public library of the town, says that four-fifths of the book education we all have is acquired from miscellaneous reading. Schools and school-teachers have nothing to do with it; but it is home-acquired. He considers the reading of books, in itself, the poor man's university. In referring to circulating and public libraries, and the kind of literature in most demand, he says that "three-fourths of the demand is always for the most vapid and sensational books." In closing his letter he says: "Most assuredly, parents ought not to turn their children loose in any library. In our library there is now no excuse for their so doing. Before the catalogue was published they might have excused themselves on the ground that they had no means of selection; and the catalogue was prepared with that very consideration in view. It was intended to lay open to any person sitting in his own house the whole contents of the library for his own use and that of his family; it in fact put at the disposal of every resident of Quincy an almost complete collection of the standard works in the language, for all practical purposes just as much at his disposal as if he owned them. It put the library into the dwelling-houses. Under these circumstances, it was hoped that a great improvement would be noticed in the character of the books called for. How far this hope has been justified, I cannot now say; but there is certainly yet great room for improvement. The great majority of the books borrowed are borrowed by young people, and still, apparently, unassisted in their choice by any one. I am very confident that a competent Trustee, who would give his whole time to the library, and do nothing but examine and purchase new books, and advise those who come there, especially the young, both what to read and how to read it, could do much more for the higher education of Quincy than is done through the whole agency of our high school; nor in saying this do I mean to say anything derogatory to the high school either. This we cannot expect. We ought, however, to be fairly able to expect now, the parents and those engaged themselves in the work of education, should realize what a large part in that work miscellaneous reading plays, and so try to give some direction to it."

THE HUSBAND OF THE TAHITIAN PRINCESS.

The Hartford *Courant* gives some account of Dorrence Atwater, American Consul for the Society Islands, who recently married the Princess Moetia, a wealthy native lady. It says: "Dorrence is a Connecticut boy, who enlisted from Plymouth when quite young in the first squadron of Connecticut cavalry. He was taken prisoner, and confined for a long time at Andersonville. He was an excellent penman, and was detailed to assist in keeping the records and accounts. While on this duty he managed adroitly to keep a record of all the deaths at that terrible camp, and when he was finally exchanged he brought his record away with him concealed upon his person. It contained some twelve thousand names, and gave the first reliable information to many mourning families throughout the North of the final fate of friends who had been captured. Atwater was called to Washington with his rolls, where they were copied, and afterward the officials refused to return them to him. He managed to obtain them, and some officials there trumped up charges against him for removing his own documents from the department, and he was unjustly imprisoned for a time. Miss Clara Barton, the soldier's friend, espoused his cause, and after long effort succeeded in getting partial justice done to Atwater. He came home from Andersonville a mere shadow, and, broken in health, was made, through misrepresentations and persecutions, to suffer an unjust punishment imposed by the Government he had so faithfully served. Numerously signed petitions for redress were forwarded to Washington from this State, following a meeting held in this city which was addressed by Clara Barton, and at which Mr. Atwater was present. He was finally appointed Consul at the Seychelles Islands in the Indian Ocean, and afterward at Tahiti, in the Society Islands."

MARRIED ON FRIDAY AFTER ALL.

The Boston *Globe* of Saturday says: "And now the Post Office Department has another sin to atone for. A certain young lady, residing in Cambridge on the Charles, had fixed last evening as the time for her marriage with her beloved, but early in the week was induced to change the time for the ceremony to Thursday evening, and dispatched a letter to her adored one, in the western part of the State, notifying him of the change. With a confidence in Uncle Sam's mail service that is certainly complimentary to her trusting nature, the young lady made her final preparations and calmly awaited the coming of her future lord and master. All night she waited, and one by one the guests bidden to the wedding departed, and not until yesterday morning did the missing benedict put in an appearance. The difficulty of getting a letter from one part of the State to another on time had proved too much for Uncle Sam's postal service, and the notice of the change in the date of the wedding was not received by the anxious lover until yesterday morning, when he packed his wedding garments and made all possible speed for the home of his adored one. The objections against a marriage on Friday, which had gained a place in the mind of the young lady, were overruled by the bridegroom, and last evening the twain were made one in the presence of their friends."

COMMISSIONER PRATT DECLINES.

Commissioner Pratt has written a letter to the editor of a newspaper in Indiana declining to allow his name to go before the State Convention for the Gubernatorial nomination, assigning as the principal reason his inability to undergo the fatigues incident to the canvass of the State.

TAX ON HUNTERS.

A curious law became of effect in Florida last January, without the signature of the Governor. It provides that on and after the 1st of January, 1875, it shall be unlawful for any non-resident to hunt any game in Florida for the purpose of carrying it away, unless he has paid $25 and secured a license from the county in which it is proposed to hunt. Parties of six may hunt under one license by paying an additional $5 each. The punishment is a fine of not less than $50 nor more than $500, the informer getting one-half. Drying, salting, curing, or caging of game will be regarded as prima facie evidence of guilt. The money is to go into the county school treasury.

TOO MUCH ENTERPRISE.

SETTING UP A DRY-GOODS STORE IN A NOVEL MANNER, AND GOING INTO BANKRUPTCY IN QUICK TIME.

The Boston *Herald* of Dec. 25 says: "George H. Messenger was arrested yesterday afternoon by Detective Currier on a charge of obtaining money by false pretenses. George was a traveling salesman for Ewing & Co., dealers in dry goods, and his ability won for him a good position, the admiration of his employers, and a fair salary. But he liked diamonds and watches, 'purple and fine linen,' and other adornments which might attract the attention of the fair sex and the unfair sex to his person, which was possessed of more than ordinary beauty and manliness in look. Very curious things are related of George, but the most curious is the transaction for which he was arrested. On account of his connection with the house of Ewing & Co. he became acquainted with J. Palmer Merrill, the Boston agent of Mills & Gibb, the lace importing house of New-York. He went to Mr. Merrill a few weeks since and told him he had been somewhat successful in business, and had saved up several thousands of dollars, which he wished to invest in some business which he understood in order to increase his income. He was also anxious to help his brother, and therefore he had opened, or was about to open, a variety dry goods store in South Boston. He had already obtained a large stock from several of the best houses in town, but needed a line of laces to complete his assortment. Instead of giving his own name, however, he gave that of his brother as his, and his own name as that of his brother. He ordered the laces carefully selected to the amount of seven or eight hundred dollars, and they were delivered to the South Boston store. This store was only kept open a day or two, however, Messenger, by dint of judicious advertising and 'ruinously' low prices, succeeding in getting rid of nearly all his stock in that time, and realizing considerable lucre therefrom. When Mr. Merrill wanted payment he was coolly informed that George was going into bankruptcy, and when then reminded that the transaction was queer, and that a man could hardly go into bankruptcy with good grace when wearing diamonds and fine clothes, and a costly watch and chain, he sneeringly replied that these articles of jewelry were only borrowed. Since his little transaction he has been indulging in high living and spending his money very freely. Upon being arrested he gave $800 bonds for his appearance in the Municipal Court on Monday."

THE TEXAN BORDER TROUBLES.

TEXT OF GOV. COKE'S LETTER OF MAY 8, 1874, TO THE MEXICAN CONSUL.

The Galveston *News* has obtained from the Department of State, at Austin, a copy of the letter of Gov. Coke, which was referred to in recent diplomatic correspondence at Washington. The following is the document:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, STATE OF TEXAS, AUSTIN, May 8, 1874.

M. M. Morales, Mexican Consulate, San Antonio, Texas:

SIR: Your communication of Feb. 6, giving information of the unlawful hanging of Mexican subjects by citizens of Texas in Nueces County, and asking the means to be used to bring the guilty perpetrators of the crime to justice, came to hand a few days ago. Press of business consequent upon the session of the Legislature has prevented an earlier answer to your communication. I have to say in reply that in the section of country where these outrages are committed terms of the District Court, which has original and ample jurisdiction to try and punish the offenders, are regularly held. There are Sheriffs in each county whose duty it is to arrest such offenders and bring them before the courts for trial and punishment. The Executive can only act through these officers in having the law enforced; he has no power to use other agencies. It is a matter of regret that lawlessness prevails to a great extent in the western and border counties, and in some degree cannot be reached by the regular authorities, but this state of things results necessarily in a measure from our form of government. While it is no excuse or justification for the murderers of your countrymen, who ought to be punished, and to the extent that the power resides in the Executive, shall be dealt with by law, I will suggest that your "herders" and stockmen might avoid these inflictions by remaining with their stock on the west side of the Rio Grande, or, if they will come into Texas, by scrupulously respecting the rights of property of the citizens of Texas, which I am informed they have not always done. I will call the attention of the proper officers of the law to the matters of which you complain, and ask that they make investigation of them, and, if the law has been violated, that the offenders be prosecuted. Very respectfully, RICHARD COKE.

THE ROWING ASSOCIATION.

The Boston *Advertiser*, which is generally supposed to have the interests of Harvard College very closely at heart, bluntly condemns the proposed withdrawal of Harvard and Yale from the boating association. We quote a portion of its article. It says: "If the Yale and Harvard crews had been in the habit of winning since they have been in the Rowing Association, their withdrawal might be a serious disadvantage to it. Under the circumstances, the association will still be very strong without them, and the effect will be most sensibly felt by the boating interest in these two colleges. It appears to be an effort on their part, after undergoing a series of defeats by other crews in the association, to avoid further risks of that sort by going back to the old days of Winnepesaukee and Quinsigamond, and having exclusive races with each other. Better reasons than this may be given, we dare say, but there is the record. The withdrawal this year is a great mistake. The decision of Yale appears to be final. We hope Harvard will reconsider. Some anxiety has been expressed at Cambridge about the cost of the association to the smaller colleges. The principal cost has been already incurred in reliance upon the good faith of their associates. Of course, it will not be lost if Harvard and Yale withdraw altogether; but the expense would not have been carried to such an extent if the other colleges had not had reason to suppose the association was to be permanent. If the rules of the association were found on trial to work badly it would have been better, it seems to us, for Yale and Harvard to have gone into open meeting, presented the difficulties in a straightforward and manly way, and trusted to the good sense of their associates to change them. If they had been united in advocating a division into two associations, one for New-England and one for the Middle States, the champions of each rowing off; or in urging an eight-oar coxswain race, they would have found help enough, and no doubt have been successful. That Harvard does not have the weight she feels entitled to in boating conventions is not the fault of other colleges. It may be that she has expected too much. In rowing matters equality is the rule, or if there is any advantage it is with the better oar."

DUCKS AND TERRAPINS.

Everybody, says the Baltimore *Sun*, has heard of Chesapeake canvas-back ducks, and diamond-back terrapins, and a great many people know something of how they taste when served up for the table, but not a great many are acquainted with the manner in which they are handled by the dealers in those and other famed gastronomic luxuries. There is an establishment in Baltimore which has been fitted up especially for this trade, where canvas-backs and all kinds of game are kept by the thousands in apartments where the temperature remains at 18° above zero, and where terrapins in multitudes live and grow fat on nothing. There are five large closets on the premises, built in the walls, similar to bank vaults, and these by a scientific process are arranged to keep their interior at a very low temperature, by the use of ice, but in a different manner from the freezing process of a refrigerator. In one of these the canvas-backs and other wild game are kept perfectly fresh; in another there are all varieties of fish, including shad from Savannah, white-fish from the lakes, rock and perch from the Chesapeake tributaries, and blue-fish, haddock, and codfish from the North. In another closet the smaller and more common fish are kept, and all of the closets are filled with some of the special products dealt in. For a month past shipments of canvas-backs by the barrel have been made to London, Liverpool, and to Paris by steam-ships from New-York and Baltimore. The fowls are taken from the cold closets, and when on board the steamers are put in ice and reach their destinations in excellent condition. Oysters in barrels are also sent to Europe, the oysters being packed with sea-weed and corn-meal. But the most novel feature of the house is the "terrapin department." This room is kept warm, and the terrapins luxuriate in air-tight chests, each from five to ten bushels capacity. These are packed full of terrapins, which number many hundreds in the aggregate. The most of them are of the Chesapeake "diamond-back" variety, and all are at least seven inches across the under shell, that being the measurement which the terrapin must reach before, in the opinion of the epicure, it is fitted for the table. There are also kept in some of the chests hundreds of "slider" or "red fender" terrapins, a fresh water variety, chiefly from the James River. The habits of the terrapin have been made a study by this dealer. He keeps them in his air-tight chests, without food, and says they not only exist deprived of air, but grow fat, and if kept in the chests for six months will each weigh four or six ounces more than when put in. If the terrapins are allowed to have liberty or free air, even in the most limited space, they become very poor, as they seem to draw sustenance from themselves, but do not take food. All the terrapins in the chests are enjoying vigorous existence, as proved by their movements when the lids were raised. The terrapins are principally sold to hotel keepers, and to be served up at extra junkettings, and bring about twenty-four dollars a dozen. During the terrapin season of 1874 one house in Baltimore sold a thousand dozen

CURRENT LITERATURE.

SHELLEY'S DEATH.

[A little while ago there died at Spezzia an old sailor who, in his last confession to the priest, (whom he told to make it public,) stated that he was one of the crew that ran down the boat containing Shelley and Williams, which was done under the impression that the rich Milord Byron was on board with lots of money. They did not intend to sink the boat, but to board her and murder Byron.—*Letter to Mr. Trelawny from his daughter, published in the Times of Wednesday, Dec. 1, 1875.*]

What! And it *was* so! Thou wert, then,
Death-stricken from behind,
O heart of hearts! and they were men,
That rent thee from mankind!
Greedy hatred chasing love,
As a hawk pursues a dove,
Till its soft feathers float upon the careless wind.

Loathed life! that I might break the chain
Which links my kind with me.
To think that human hands for gain
Should have been turned 'gainst *thee*—
Thee that would have given thine all
For the poor, the sick, the thrall,
And weighed thyself as dross, 'gainst their felicity.

We deemed that Nature, jealous grown,
Withdrew the glimpse she gave,
In thy bright genius, of her own,—
And, not to slay, but save,
That she timely took back thus
What had been but lent to us,
Shrouding thee in her winds, and lulling 'neath her wave.

For it seemed meet thou should'st not long
Toss on life's fitful billow,
Nor sleep 'mid mounds of silenced wrong
Under the clay-cold willow:
Rather that thou should'st recline
Amid waters crystalline,
The sea-shells at thy feet, and sea-weed for thy pillow.

We felt we had no right to keep
What never had been ours;
That thou belongedst to the deep,
And the uncounted hours;
That thou earthly no more wert
Than the rainbow's melting skirt,
The sunset's fading bloom, and midnight's shooting showers.

And, thus resigned, our empty hands
Surrendered thee to thine,
Thinking thee drawn by kindred bands
Under the swirling brine,
Playing there on new-strung shell,
Tuned to Ocean's mystic swell,
Thy lyrical complaints and rhapsodies divine.

But now to hear no Naiad dared
Submerge thee with her smile,
And thy bland Mother would have spared
Thee to us yet awhile,
But for ghouls in human mold,
Ravaging the seas for gold,—
Oh! this blots out the heavens, and makes mere living vile!

Yet, yet, thy life presaged such death;
And it *was* meet that they
Who poisoned, should have quenched, thy breath,
Who slandered thee, should slay;
That thy spirit, long the mark
Of the dagger drawn in dark,
Should by the ruffian's stroke be ravished from the day.

And sooth 'twas well thou should'st not want
The martyr's useful name.
Our victim thus becomes our vaunt,
Thy glory mends our shame;
Living with the dead that are
Near to us, because so far,
Upon whose forehead shines the unsetting star of Fame!

—*Spectator.* ALFRED AUSTIN.

[PRINTED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE AUTHOR.]

THE HAND OF ETHELBERTA,

BY THOMAS HARDY.

Author of "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," &c.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

KNOLLSEA—A LOFTY DOWN—A RUINED CASTLE.

Continued.

Some of Lord Mountclere's party, including himself and Ethelberta, wandered now into a cool dungeon, partly open to the air overhead, where long arms of ivy hung between their eyes and the white sky. While they were here Lady Jane Joy and some other friends of the Viscount told Ethelberta that they were probably coming on to Knollsea.

She instantly perceived that getting into close quarters in that way might be very inconvenient, considering the youngsters she had under her charge, and straightway decided upon a point that she had debated for several days—a visit to her aunt in Normandy. In London it had been a mere thought, but the Channel had looked so tempting from its brink that the journey was virtually fixed as soon as she reached Knollsea, and found that a little pleasure steamer crossed to Cherbourg once a week during the Summer, so that she would not have to enter the crowded routes at all.

"I am afraid I shall not see you in Knollsea," she said. "I am about to go to Cherbourg and then to Rouen."

"How sorry I am. When do you leave?"

"At the beginning of next week," said Ethelberta, settling the time there and then.

"Did I hear you say that you were going to Cherbourg and Rouen?" Lord Mountclere inquired.

"I think to do so," said Ethelberta.

"I am going to Normandy myself," said a voice behind her, and without turning she knew that Neigh was standing there.

They next went outside, and Lord Mountclere offered Ethelberta his arm on the ground of assisting her down the burnished grass slope. Ethelberta, taking pity upon him, gave it; but the assistance was all on her side, for she stood like a statue amid his slips and totterings, some of which taxed her strength heavily, and her ingenuity more, to appear as the supported and not the supporter. The incident brought Neigh still further from his retirement, and she learnt that he was one of a yachting party which had put in at Knollsea that morning; she was greatly relieved to find that he was just now on his way to London, whence he would probably proceed on his journey abroad.

Ethelberta adhered as well as she could to her resolve that Neigh should not speak with her alone, but by dint of perseverance he did manage to address her without being overheard.

"Will you give me an answer?" said Neigh. "I have come on purpose."

"I cannot just now. I have been led to doubt you."

"Doubt me? What new wrong have I done?"

"Spoken jestingly of my visit to Harefield."

"Good ——! I did not speak or think of you. When I named that incident I had no idea who the lady was—I did not know it was you till two days later, and I at once held my tongue. I vow to you upon my soul and life that what I say is true. How shall I prove my truth better than by my errand here?"

"Don't speak of this now. I am so occupied with other things. I am going to Rouen, and will think of it on the way."

"I am going there too. When do you go?"

"I shall be in Rouen next Wednesday I hope."

"May I ask where?"

"Hotel Beau Sejour."

"Will you give me an answer there? I can easily call upon you. It is now a month and more since you first led me to hope——."

"I did not lead you to hope—at any rate, directly."

"Indirectly you did. And although I am willing to be as considerate as any man ought to be in giving you time to think over the question, there is a limit to my patience. Any necessary delay I will put up with, but I won't be trifled with. I hate all nonsense, and can't stand it."

"Indeed. Good morning."

"But Mrs. Petherwin—just one word."

"I have nothing to say."

"I will meet you at Rouen for an answer. I would meet you in Hades for the matter of that. Remember this: next Wednesday, if I live, I shall call upon you at Rouen."

She did not say nay.

"May I?" he added.

"If you will."

"But say it shall be an appointment."

"Very well."

Lord Mountclere was by this time toddling toward them to ask if they would come on to his house, Lychworth Court, not very far distant, to lunch with the rest of the party. Neigh, having already arranged to go on to town that afternoon, was obliged to decline, and Ethelberta thought fit to do the same, idly asking Lord Mountclere if Lychworth Court lay in the direction of a gorge that was visible where they stood.

"No; considerably to the left," he said. "The opening you are looking at would reveal the sea if it were not for the trees that block the way. Ah, those trees have a history; they are half a dozen elms which I planted myself when I was a boy. How time flies!"

"It is unfortunate they stand just so as to cover the blue bit of sea. That addition would double the value of the view from here."

"You would prefer the blue sea to the trees?"

"In that particular spot I should; they might have looked just as well, and yet have hidden nothing worth seeing. The narrow slit of sea would have been invaluable there."

"They shall fall before the sun sets, in deference to your opinion," said Lord Mountclere.

"That would be rash indeed," said Ethelberta, laughing, "when my opinion on such a point may be worth nothing whatever."

"Where no other is acted upon, it is practically the universal one," he replied gayly.

And then Ethelberta's elderly admirer bade her adieu, and away the whole party drove in a long train over the hills toward the valley wherein stood Lychworth Court.

She watched them out of sight, and she also saw the rest depart—those who, their interest in archæology having begun and ended with this spot, had, like herself, declined the hospitable Viscount's invitation, and started to drive or walk at once home again. Thereupon the castle was quite deserted except by Ethelberta, the ass, and the jackdaws, now floundering at ease again in and about the ivy of the keep.

Not wishing to enter Knollsea till the evening shades were falling, she still walked amid the ruins, examining more leisurely some points which the stress of keeping herself companionable would not allow her to attend to while the assemblage was present. At the end of the survey, being somewhat weary with her clambering, she sat down on the slope commanding the gorge where the trees grew, to make a pencil sketch of the landscape as it was revealed between the ragged walls. Thus engaged she weighed the circumstances of Lord Mountclere's invitation, and could not be certain if it were prudishness or simple propriety in herself which had instigated her to refuse. She would have liked the visit for many reasons, and if Lord Mountclere had been anybody but a remarkably attentive old widower, she would have gone. As it was, it had occurred to her that there was something in his tone which should lead her to hesitate. Was either one among the elderly or married ladies who had appeared upon the ground in a detached form as she had done —and many had appeared thus—invited to Lychworth; and if not, why were they not? That Lord Mountclere admired her, there was no doubt, and for this reason it behooved her to be careful. His disappointment at parting from her was, in one aspect, simply laughable, from its odd resemblance to the unfeigned sorrow of a boy of fifteen at a first parting from his first love; in another aspect it caused reflection, and she thought again of his curiosity about her doings for the remainder of the Summer.

While she sketched and thought thus, she perceived a movement in the gorge. One of the trees forming the curtain across it began to wave strangely; it went further to one side, and fell. Where the tree had stood was now a rent in the foliage, and through the narrow rent could be seen the distant sea.

Ethelberta uttered a soft exclamation. It was not caused by the surprise she had felt, nor by the intrinsic interest of the sight, nor by want of comprehension. It was a sudden realization of vague things hitherto dreamed of from a distance only—a sense of novel power put into her hands without request or expectation. A landscape was to be altered to suit her whim. She had in her lifetime moved essentially larger mountains, but they had seemed of far less splendid material than this; for it was the nature of the gratification rather than its magnitude which enchanted the fancy of a woman whose poetry, in spite of her necessities, was hardly yet extinguished. But there was something more, with which poetry had little to do. Whether the opinion of any pretty woman in England was of more weight with Lord Mountclere than memories of his boyhood, or whether that distinction was reserved for her alone; this was a point that she would have liked to know.

The enjoyment of power in a new element, an enjoyment somewhat resembling in kind that which is given by a first ride or swim, held Ethelberta to the spot, and she waited, but sketched no more. Another tree-top swayed and vanished as before, and the slit of sea was larger still. Her mind and eye were so occupied with this matter that sitting in her nook she did not observe a thin young man, his boots white with the dust of a long journey on foot, who arrived at the castle by the valley-road from Knollsea. He looked awhile at the pile, and skirting its flank instead of entering by the great gate-way, climbed up the scarp and walked in through a breach. After standing for a moment among the walls, now silent and apparently empty, with a disappointed look he descended the slope, and proceeded along his way. Ethelberta, who was in quite another part of the castle, saw the black spot diminishing to the size of a fly as he receded along the dusty road, and soon after she descended on the other side, where she remounted the ass, and ambled homeward as she had come, in no bright mood. What, seeing the precariousness of her state, was the day's triumph worth, after all, unless, before her beauty abated, she could insure her position against the attacks of chance?

To be thus is nothing;
But to be safely thus;

—she said it more than once on her journey that day.

On entering the sitting-room of their cot up the hill she found it empty, and, from a change perceptible in the position of small articles of furniture, something unusual seemed to have taken place in her absence. The dwelling being of that sort in which whatever goes on in one room is audible in all the rest, Picotee, who was upstairs, heard the arrival and came down. Picotee's face was rosed over with the brilliance of some excitement. "What do you think I have to tell you, Berta?" she said.

"I have no idea," said her sister. "Surely," she added, her face intensifying to a wan sadness, "Mr. Julian has not been here?"

"Yes," said Picotee. "And we went down to the sands—he, and Myrtle, and Georgina, and Emmeline, and I—and Cornelia came down when she had put away the dinner. And then we dug wriggles out of the sand with Myrtle's spade; we got such a lot, and had such fun; they are in a dish in the kitchen. Mr. Julian came to see you; but at last he could wait no longer, and when I told him you were at the meeting in the castle ruins he said he would try to find you there on his way home, if he could get there before the meeting broke up."

"Then it was he I saw far away on the road—yes, it must have been." She remained in gloomy reverie a few moments, and then said, "Very well—let it be. Picotee, get me some tea; I do not want dinner."

But the news of Christopher's visit seemed to have taken away her appetite for tea also, and after sitting a little while she flung herself down upon the couch, and told Picotee that she had settled to go and see their Aunt Charlotte.

"I am going to write to Sol and Dan to ask them to meet me there," she added. "I want them, if possible, to see Paris. It will improve them greatly in their trades, I am thinking, if they can see the kinds of joinery and decoration practiced in France. They agreed to go, if I should wish it, before we left London. You, of course, will go as my maid."

Picotee gazed upon the sea with a crestfallen look, as if she would rather not cross it in any capacity just then.

"It would scarcely be worth going to the expense of taking me, would it?" she said.

The cause of Picotee's sudden sense of economy was so plain that her sister smiled; but young love, however foolish, is to a thinking person far too tragic a power for ridicule; and Ethelberta forbore going on as if Picotee had not spoken: "I must have you with me. I may be seen there; so many are passing through Rouen at this time of the year. Cornelia can take excellent care of the children while we are gone. I want to get out of England, and I will get out of England. There is nothing but vanity and vexation here."

"I am sorry you were away when he called," said Picotee, gently.

"Oh, I don't mean that. I wish there were no different ranks in the world, and that contrivance were not a necessary faculty to have at all. Well, we are going to cross by the little steamer that puts in here, and we are going on Monday." She added in another minute, "What had Mr. Julian to tell us, that he came here? How did he find us out?"

"I mentioned that we were coming here in my letter to Faith. Mr. Julian says that perhaps he and his sister may come here for a few days before the season is over. I should like to see Miss Julian again. She is such a nice girl."

"Yes." Ethelberta played with her hair, and looked at the ceiling as she reclined. "I have decided after all," she said, "that it will be better to take Cornelia as my maid, and leave you here with the children. Cornelia is stronger as a companion than you, and she will be delighted to go. Do you think you are competent to keep Myrtle and Georgina out of harm's way?"

"Oh yes—I will be exceedingly careful," said Picotee, with great vivacity. "And if there is time I can go on teaching them a little." Then Picotee caught Ethelberta's eye, and coloring red, sank down beside her sister, whispering, "I know why it is. But if you would rather have me with you I will go, and not once wish to stay."

Ethelberta smiled, as if she knew all about that, and said, "Of course there will be no necessity to tell the Julians about my deptature until they have fixed the time for coming."

The sound of the children with Cornelia, and their appearance outside the window, pushing between the fuchsia bushes which overhung the path, put an end to this dialogue; they entered, armed with buckets and spades, a very moist and sandy aspect pervading them as far up as the high-water mark of their clothing, and began to tell Ethelberta of the wonders of the deep.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

A ROOM IN LYCHWORTH COURT.

"Are you sure the report is true?"

"I am sure that what I say is true, my lord; but it is hardly to be called a report. It is a secret, known at present to nobody but myself and Mrs. Doncastle's maid."

The speaker was Lord Mountclere's trusty valet, and the conversation was between him and the Viscount in a dressing-room at Lychworth Court, on the evening after the meeting of archæologists at Coomb Castle.

"H'm-h'm; the daughter of a butler. Does Mrs. Doncastle know of this yet, or Mr. Neigh, or any of their friends?"

"No, my lord."

"You are quite positive?"

"Quite positive. I was, by accident, the first that Mrs. Menlove named the matter to, and I told her it might be much to her advantage if she took particular care it should go no further."

"Mrs. Menlove? Who's she?"

"The lady's maid at Mrs. Doncastle's, my lord."

"Oh, ah—of course. You may leave me now, Tipman." Lord Mountclere remained in thought for a moment. "A clever little puss, to hoodwink us all like this—hee hee!" he murmured. "Her education—how finished, and her beauty—so seldom that I meet with such a woman. Cut down my elms to please a butler's daughter—what a joke—certainly a good joke! To interest me in her on the right side instead of the wrong was strange. But it can be made to change sides—hee hee—it can be made to change sides! Tipman!"

Tipman came forward from the doorway.

"Will you take care that that piece of gossip you named to me is not repeated in this house? I strongly disapprove of talebearing of any sort, and wish to hear no more of this. Such stories are never true. Answer me—do you hear? Such stories are never true."

"I beg pardon, but I think your lordship will find this one true," said the valet, quietly.

"Then where did she get her manners and education? Do you know?"

"I do not, my lord. I suppose she picked 'em up by her wits."

"Never mind what you suppose," said the old man, impatiently. "Whenever I ask a question of you tell me what you know, and no more."

"Quite so, my lord. I beg your lordship's pardon for supposing."

"H'm-h'm. Have the fashion-books and plates arrived yet?"

"*Le Follet* has, my lord; but not the others."

"Let me have it at once. Always bring it to me at once. Are there any handsome ones this time?"

"They are much the same class of female as usual, I think, my lord," said Tipman, fetching the paper and laying it before him.

"Yes, they are," said the Viscount, leaning back and scrutinizing the faces of the women one by one, and talking softly to himself in a way that had grown upon him as his age increased. "Yet they are very well! that one with her shoulder turned is pure and charming—the brown-haired one will pass. All very harmless and innocent, but without character; no soul, or inspiration, or eloquence of eye. What an eye was hers! There is not a girl among them so beautiful as she. * * * Tipman! Come and take it away. I don't think I will subscribe to these papers any longer—how long have I subscribed? Never mind —I take no interest in these things, and I suppose it is because I am getting to be an old man. What white article is that I see on the floor yonder?"

"I can see nothing, my lord."

"Yes, yes, you can. At the other end of the room. It is a white handkerchief. Bring it to me."

"I beg pardon, my lord, but I cannot see any white handkerchief. Whereabouts does your lordship mean?"

"There, in the corner. If it is not a handkerchief, what is it? Walk along till you come to it—that is it—now a little further —now your foot is against it."

"Oh, that—it is not anything. It is the light reflected against the skirting, so that it looks like a white patch of something—that is all."

"H'm-h'm. My eyes—how weak they are! I am getting old, that's what it is. I am an old man."

"Oh, no, my lord."

"Yes, an old man."

"Well, we shall all be old some day, and so will your lordship, I suppose; but as yet—"

"I tell you I am an old man!"

"Yes, my lord—I did not mean to contradict. An old man in one sense—old in a young man's sense, but not in a House of Parliament or historical sense. A little oldish—I meant that, my lord."

"I may be an old man in one sense or in another sense in your mind; but let me tell you there are men older than I."

"Yes, so there are, my lord."

"People may call me what they please, and you may be impertinent enough to repeat to me what they say; but let me tell you I am not a very old man after all. I am not an old man!"

"Old in knowledge of the world I meant, my lord, not in years."

"Well, yes. Experience of course I cannot be without. And as an artist I appreciate what is beautiful. Tipman, you must go to Knollsea; don't send, but go yourself, as I wish nobody else to be concerned in this. Go to Knollsea, and find out when the steam-boat for Cherbourg starts; and when you have done that I shall want you to send Taylor to me. I wish Captain Strong to bring the 'Fawn' round into Knollsea Bay. Next week I may want you to go to Cherbourg in the yacht with me—if the Channel is quite calm—and then perhaps to Rouen and Paris. But I will speak of that to-morrow."

"Very good, my lord."

To be Continued.

ANECDOTES OF SAMUEL FOOTE.—No man was ever more free from toadyism; rank was no shield against his wit, which would strike as hard at a Duke as a menial. "Well, Foote, here I am, ready as usual to swallow all your good things," said the Duke of Cumberland, one night, in the green-room of the Haymarket. "Really, your Royal Highness must have an excellent digestion," replied the wit, "for you never bring any up again." A Scotch peer, notoriously thrifty, served his wine in very small glasses, and descanted eloquently upon its age and excellence. "It is very little of its age," observed Foote. Sometimes this humor amounted to insolence; as, as for instance after dining at a nobleman's house, not to his satisfaction, and finding the servants ranged in the hall when he was departing, he inquired for the cook and butler, and upon their stepping forward, said to the first, "Here's half-a-crown for my eating;" and to the other, "Here's five shillings for my wine; but, by ——, I never had so bad a dinner for the money in my life." Dining with Lord Townsend after a duel, he suggested that his lordship might have got rid of his antagonist in a more deadly way. "How?" inquired his host. "By inviting him to a dinner like this, and poisoning him," was the sharp reply. The Duke of Norfolk, who was rather too fond of the bottle, asked him in what new character he should go to a masquerade. "Go sober," answered Foote. Being taken into White's one day, a nobleman remarked to him that his handkerchief was hanging out of his pocket. "Thank you, my lord," he replied, "thank you; you know the company better than I do." A rich contractor was holding forth upon the instability of the world. "Can you account for it, Sir?" he asked, turning to Foote. "Well, not very clearly," he responded, "unless we suppose it was built by contract." "Why are you for ever humming that air?" he asked of a gentleman who had no idea of time. "Because it haunts me." "No wonder, for you are for ever murdering it." Garrick, of whose great fame he was undoubtedly envious, was a constant butt for his sarcasms; and yet Garrick, whether from fear or friendship it would be difficult to determine, did him many kindnesses, was always ready to oblige him with money, and stood firmly by him throughout the Jackson prosecution; which last act of friendship touched Foote at last with gratitude, for in one of his letters, addressed to Garrick, he writes: "God forever bless you! May nothing but halcyon days and nights crown the rest of your life, is the sincere prayer of Samuel Foote." Garrick's notorious meanness, however, furnished him with many a witticism. At one of Foote's dinner parties an announcement was made of the arrival of Mr. Garrick's servants. "Oh, let them wait," he replied to his footman, "but be sure you lock up the pantry!" One day a gentleman, while conversing with Foote, was speaking of Garrick having reflected upon some person's parsimony, and ended by observing, "Why did he not take the beam out of his own eye before attacking the mote in other people's?" "Because," retorted Foote, "he is not sure of selling the timber." "Where on earth can it be gone?" said Foote, when Garrick dropped a guinea at the Bedford one night, and was searching for it in vain. "To the devil, I think," answered the actor, irritably. "Let you alone, David, for making a guinea go further than any one else," was the reply. He could never forego his jest, however solemn the occasion. He had been to the funeral of Holland, the actor, whose father was a baker. "Poor fellow!" he said in the Bedford that evening, the tears scarcely dry upon his cheeks, "I have been to see him shoved into the family oven." He once said of an actress, who was remarkably awkward with her arms, that she kept the Graces at arm's length. But Johnson considered that Foote surpassed every one he had ever heard in humorous narrative; and that although Garrick, the great conversationalist of the age, surpassed him in gayety, delicacy, and elegance, Foote provoked much more laughter. A gentleman who had conceived a prejudice against him, related to Boswell his first meeting with him at a dinner. "Having no good opinion of the fellow," he said, "I was resolved not to be pleased. I went on eating my dinner pretty sullenly, affecting not to mind him. But the dog was so very comical that I was obliged to lay down my knife and fork, throw myself back in my chair, and laugh it out. No, sir, he was irresistible." This most unscrupulous of mimics and satirists was himself exceedingly thin-skinned. When one time Woodward, and at another Wilkinson, threatened him with a retort in kind, he ran away to Garrick and Rich, their managers, foaming with passion, and threatening the most violent retaliations. Boswell relates that, after hearing him at a dinner-table indulge in all kinds of coarse jocularity against Johnson, he observed that he had heard the great lexicographer say a very good thing of Mr. Foote himself. He [Boswell] had asked him one day if he did not think Foote an infidel. "I do not know, sir, that the fellow is an infidel," replied Johnson; "but if he be an infidel, he is an infidel as a dog is an infidel; that is to say, he has never thought upon the subject." Boswell adds that he never saw Foote look so disconcerted. "What, Sir!" he exclaimed indignantly, "to talk thus of a man of liberal education; a man who for years was at the University of Oxford; a man who has added sixteen new characters to the literature of his country!"—*Temple Bar.*

THE COMPOSER OF MARTHA.—Since the war Flotow has been hardly, and I think unfairly, treated by the Parisians. Not only have his existing works been withdrawn from the repertoire, but the announcement of a new opera, written expressly for one of the lyric theatres, has raised a storm of indignation as illiberal as it is absurd. I was sorry to see the name of a talented musician like Victor Massé appended to a letter deprecating the acceptance of any production emanating from a Teutonic brain, and it struck me as singular that Weber's "Freyschütz" and Meyerbeer's "Huguenots" should still be allowed to desecrate the operatic boards, while the unfortunate Flotow was alone rendered responsible for the loss of Alsace and Lorraine! It is lucky for Verdi that his birthplace lies far from the banks of the Spree, or his glorious "Requiem" would, doubtless, have been similarly tabooed! *Chauvinisme* may be a very proper, national, and patriotic feeling; but there are limits to everything. Between the sublime and the ridiculous there is but a step, and this childish persecution of the author of "L'Ombre" can only be justified by the fact that "*nos bons voisins*" having lost the substance have no further occasion for the *shadow!—London Society.*

AMERICAN RELIGION AND POLITICS.—What struck me first of all was the earnest and intelligent life that seemed more or less to pervade all American churches, and the real influence which they exercised in directing and controlling public sentiment. Their chief influence upon public affairs was from within and not from without; the clergy seemed to meddle less outwardly in such affairs than at home, and to be less concerned at the special course political movements might take. I confess that they appeared to me to be less moved than they ought to be by the frightful charges of corruption bandied to and fro between political and municipal parties. As one of them said to me—a highly intelligent man, "Oh, we do not concern ourselves with such things. We know that the heart of the country is sound, and that its Christian integrity and good sense will assert itself when necessary. We are content to occupy ourselves with our religious and spiritual duties." This is an intelligible view of clerical work, and probably the influence of the clergy in the several denominations is all the more powerful that it is not obtrusive in public life. But such a view also comes from the prevalent disintegration of the religious community, and the manner in which everything in America from politics downward is managed by voluntary associations or rings. If a man gives himself to politics he is not supposed to give himself much to anything else; if he give himself to religious teaching, this is supposed to be his exclusive business. So that the extreme of democracy has brought about something like the old exclusiveness of arbitrary personal rule in France and Germany. Each man takes his line, and for that part of the matter each Church and institution take their line, and they leave others to do the same. Politics is a line like everything else; and considering the powerful passions and interests it calls into play, it is not to be wondered at if it breed corruption and a rank crop of rogues. Corruption is presumed to be a necessary ingredient of political life. I confess that I marveled greatly at the complacency with which many intelligent and Christian people seemed to regard the admitted misdemeanors of public men. The churches, of course, could do nothing by interference, and things would be infinitely worse save for the powerful moral influence they are continually exerting from within; but it may be doubted whether this let-alone policy is either a right or safe one. A country which has ceased to be proud of its public men and merely shrugs its shoulders at notorious public delinquencies is hardly in a healthy political or Christian state. —*John Tulloch.*

THE FIRST RAILWAY.—The 27th of September, 1875, will be long remembered in South Durham. It was a day of holiday-making and festivity; and from all parts of the north of England, as well as from places more distant, crowds of well-dressed people, bent on making the occasion memorable, poured into the district. It was the greatest gala day Darlington had ever known. Fifty years before, the first railway on which the locomotive engine ever traveled had been opened in the district, and the jubilee of the railway interest which has developed into such colossal proportions, had come. A new force, the power of which was but feebly estimated by the most sanguine, had then arisen, creating new industries and developing old ones a hundred-fold, calling towns and villages into existence, and changing the whole face of the country. The little Stockton and Darlington Line, opened on the 27th of September, 1825, was the herald of this revolution, and the people of the North felt it was fitting they should celebrate, with all the emblems of local rejoicing, the greatest landmark in our modern industrial history—a landmark which the world owes to the sagacity and perseverance of a handful of north-country Quakers. The idea of celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of the Stockton and Darlington Railway originated with the Directors of the North-eastern Company, whose system is the direct result of the little line. Its twenty-five miles, constructed with a capital of £125,000, and bringing in a revenue of £18,305, owning two locomotives, one carriage, and a few wagons, was the nucleus of an agglomeration of local and other lines now extending over fifteen hundred and eight miles, and having an authorized capital of £57,332,804. The one engine which first started, baptized "Locomotion" by its maker, George Stephenson, and known as "Puffing Billy" to the simple country folks of South Durham, has grown into thirteen hundred, and the passenger carriage and wagons have developed into seventy-seven thousand nine hundred and forty-nine carriages and wagons of all sorts and sizes, which if spread out in a straight line would extend over nearly two hundred miles. The success of the North-eastern system was heralded by that of its first progenitor, which paid a dividend the first year, and after ten years was returning fourteen and fifteen per cent. to its shareholders. Like the rest of the railways, the North-eastern has had its evil days; and in the times when the over-sanguine "King Hudson" controlled its fortunes, they were at a sufficiently low ebb; but it has long since taken its place as one of the best paying and best managed lines of the United Kingdom. In voting £2,000 to help to commemorate the opening of the first railway, the Directors of the North-eastern were, therefore, only mindful of their due responsibilities. Their suggestion was warmly seconded not only in South Durham, but throughout the North of England, and the interest of the railway jubilee spread far and wide. It would have been strange had it been otherwise. In fifty years the railway system, of which the foundations were laid in the Stockton and Darlington, has attained enormous proportions, and by its conquests over time and space, has, with its relative, the electric telegraph, revolutionized the manufacturing, commercial, and social conditions of the civilized world. In Great Britain the twenty-five miles of 1825 had become, in 1874, more than sixteen thousand miles. The same year the United States could boast of over seventy-four thousand miles. All the countries of Europe, in greater or less degree, have followed suit, and the iron horse and iron road have won further triumphs in Asia and South America. The railways of the world embrace a total mileage of more than one hundred and sixty-four thousand miles, the construction of which has been estimated by Sir John Hawkshaw to have cost £3,900,000,000, or about four times the amount of England's national debt.—*Good Words.*

THE WORSHIP OF THE GODS IN FRANCE.—In the time of Louis XII., a young scholar of Abbéville named Hemon de la Fosse, became so enamored of the Olympian deities that he conceived the greatest hatred to Christianity. On the 25th of August, 1603, being at high mass in the cathedral of his native town, he suddenly snatched the host from the hands of the officiating priests and dashed it to the ground, exclaiming, "What, always this folly!" For many days afterward processions of penitents scourged themselves at the scene of the dreadful sacrilege. Tapers were kept constantly burning at the place where the host fell, and the portion of pavement touched by the sacred flesh was taken up and deposited in a rich reliquary. The unfortunate Hemon was immediately cast into prison, but no persuasion or threats could induce him to abjure his opinions. He maintained before the priests who were sent to convert him that Jupiter was the sovereign lord of the Universe, and had been wrongfully deposed by the Jews. Language like this could have but one result. He was burned alive in the market-place of Abbéville, after having both his hands cut off, and his tongue bored through with a hot iron. His last words were, "*C'est ce que je ne puis faire; j'en suis bien fâché.*" Nor was this case a solitary one. We are expressly told that many of the Spanish students held similar opinions, and quitted Abbéville to avoid the fate of their companion. A few years later the poet and playwright Jodelle narrowly escaped prosecution for the alleged sacrifice of a goat to Bacchus; but the whole affair, which may be seen at considerable length in Bayle, seems to have been nothing more than a scholarly frolic to celebrate the success of his tragedy of "Cleopatra."—*Fraser's Magazine.*

BILLINGSGATE.—The great bulk of flat fish and haddocks comes to London market in wooden boxes only partially covered at the top, and marked with the name of the consignee, a fish salesman and licensed auctioneer. Each full box contains from a hundredweight and a quarter to a hundredweight and a half of fish. Here and there turns up what is called a "slack" box, imperfectly filled, but this is of no consequence, as buyers can examine it for themselves, and, indeed, must be their own judges, as neither weight nor freshness is guaranteed, but character only, be the same "prime," "mixed," or "offal." Mixed is a term requiring no explanation, but the others are incomprehensible at the first hearing. "Prime" denotes neither quality nor condition, but simply kind. As the fish are caught and packed in boxes with pounded ice, they are divided into two classes: turbot, brill, soles, and red mullet are "prime," and the three first especially are not packed separately, but piled into a box together. Thus, a box of "prime" may contain three or four turbot, half a dozen brill, and twenty or thirty pairs of soles, or may be made up entirely of the latter always marketable fish. It is the business of the buyer to look and bid accordingly. "Offal" consists not, as might be supposed, of refuse, or broken odds and ends, but, with the exception of special kinds, of all fish not prime. Thus a box of "offal" may hold large plaice and small plaice, haddocks, codling, gurnet, and the strange fishes called "roker" at Billingsgate—to wit, skate, old maids, and thornbacks. Codfish is either "prime" or "offal," as it is "live" or "dead," and when of fair size is sold by itself in lots of four fish each. While I have been discoursing on these odd points of the fish-trade, the crowd has thickened with buyers to an extent which justifies the sellers in beginning business. In old times market was opened by a bell at five o'clock, but the bell has gone the way of the fish-fag, and is heard no more. There is a certain tact in selecting the right moment for business; but, as a rule, sellers like to be early, as they thus secure the best prices. Under the flaring gas-lights are ranged the salesmen's desks. Behind each of these stands the partner [illegible] assistant, or *alter ego* of the auctioneer proper, who stands at his "form," or place where the boxes of fish are deposited by the porters, clad in white smock-frocks and narrow-brimmed tarpaulin hats, strengthened and padded, as is needful enough, for your Billingsgate porter disdains to carry fish otherwise than on his head. The "boss" auctioneers, deskmen, and salesmen affect no peculiarity of costume beyond an apron and a pair of clogs—the latter very necessary on the slippery pavement. The auctioneers are waited upon by a "form man" a very useful fellow if he knows his business well. This functionary takes charge of each box as it arrives, and sees to its delivery when sold. Before we proceed to watch an actual sale, let me premise that fish is not, as is generally supposed, sold at Billingsgate by Dutch auction. The latter form of selling is, or was, common enough on the seabeach, and is a reversal of the ordinary method of procedure. In a Dutch auction the seller stands before the lot and begins: "What shall we say for this? Two pound, two pound, two pound." No bidders. "Well, then, thirty-five shillings—thirty—twenty-five?" Not a sound is heard. "What will you give then?—twenty-four, three, two—twenty-two; you're very slow this morning—a guinea; will nobody give a guinea? Well, then," in tones of desperation, "a pound, a pound, a pound, nineteen shillings, eighteen—thank you, Sir," and the lot is sold, the first bidder being the buyer. This custom is peculiar to certain ports, and is entirely unknown at Billingsgate, where fish are sold by ordinary auction, but with greater rapidity than other produce.—*All the Year Round.*

COURT ETIQUETTE.—Although the origin of court etiquette is traceable to Philip the Good, Duke of Burgundy, it was in Spain that its fantastic growth was most luxuriant. A story is told of the wife of Charles II., who, catching her foot in the stirrup, as she fell off her horse, remained in a helpless condition in the presence of forty-three attendants. Motionless stood the attendants, and helpless hung the royal lady, because the equerry was out of the way whose duty it was to unhook the queen's ankle on such occasions. A passer-by who ventured to release her Majesty was rewarded with gold for his services, but condemned to exile for his indiscretion. In France the King could not visit a sick person in bed unless a second bed was prepared for his Majesty to occupy during the visit, since no subject could have been suffered to lie down while his Sovereign was in a less easy position. In this way Louis XIII. visited Richelieu, and le Grande Monarque condoled with Marshal Villars after a wound received at Malplaquet. At Versailles, when Marie Leczinska was fretting because cards were interdicted on the occasion of court mourning, she was relieved by a courtier's assurance that "the game of piquet was deep mourning." In England, at the present day, we have a Heralds' College to settle who shall walk first in a procession; an important point, considering that there are ninety ranks of men classed in order of precedence from the sovereign to a burgess. Pope Julius II. drew up a list of precedence among European sovereigns, twenty-six in number, of whose titles it is noteworthy that four only exist in their old form—the Emperor of Germany, and the Kings of England, Spain, and Portugal. It is easy to understand that ceremonial would hold especial tyranny in the strict circle of diplomacy. In 1661, the Spanish Envoy, attacking the French Ambassador in the streets of London, hamstrung his horses and killed his men, merely in order to get to court before his rival. In certain cases, every detail of diplomatic form was regulated by the strictest equality. Thus, we have seen the French and imperialist envoys balancing step at the door of the Ryswick council-chamber; and when Mazarin and Don Luis de Haro met to settle the marriage of Louis XIV. with Maria Theresa, the two ministers stepped side by side into a room hung in corresponding halves with their respective colors, and sat down at the same instant on undistinguishable chairs. The First Napoleon was foolishly tenacious of precedence, and one year seized every copy of the *Almanach de Gotha*, because, in accordance with its custom of alphabetical arrangement, the list of reigning Houses therein published was headed Anhalt Duchies, and not Napoleon. Among other curiosities of court etiquette, it will not be commonly known that an Ambassador still has the privilege, though never used, of putting on his hat in the presence of the sovereign when he reads his reception speech. Maritime ceremonial was far more important than other forms, as being at one time the measure of maritime supremacy, and based on the theory that salutes should render the saluter temporarily powerless. In the time of James I., England insisted upon the disappearance of the flags and sails of all other ships as a salute to her own; and it was not until the end of last century that the resistance and disputes caused by such an overbearing requisition were finally settled, through the agreement of France and Russia to dispense with maritime salutes in any form. At this day, they are pure acts of courtesy between ships of war.—*Chambers's Journal.*

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.—Few remember that Oliver Wendell Holmes began life as a law student, and not many more care to know that Lowell did the same thing, and was actually admitted to the bar and opened an office in Boston. Whether his legal duties were arduous or not, he soon relinquished them, and four or five years after his graduation entered the field of periodical literature as editor, with Robert Carter, at present also a resident of Cambridge, of *The Pioneer*, a very æsthetic magazine, for which Poe and Hawthorne wrote, and which went to the tomb after the publication of three numbers. In this magazine William W. Story, then a Boston lawyer, made his first essays in art in the shape of some outlines in the Flaxman manner. Lowell's early volumes were almost all published at Cambridge. Mr. John Owen, who first issued them, and also Longfellow's *Voices of the Night, Ballads, Poems on Slavery*, and *The Belfry of Bruges*, is still alive, and as he walks around Cambridge, with long white hair and venerable beard, is one of the most noticeable of its citizens. One of Mr. Lowell's first books was dedicated to William Page, the artist, in language of the most extravagant sentimentalism. Those were the days of sentimental friendships; but Page, Lowell, and Mr. Charles F. Briggs, who then formed a triad of kindred minds, still retain their mutual esteem. In 1853 died Mr. Lowell's wife, Maria White, of Watertown, herself a poet; and the next year Longfellow commemorated the event by publishing in Mr. Briggs' magazine "The Two Angels," one of his best poems. From his Elmwood windows Mr. Lowell can look across the flats stretching toward Boston, four miles away, while on the other side lies Mount Auburn. The grounds are not adorned with any modern landscape gardening; but stand in simple beauty, while the tall trees to the westward are almost sombre when the night breeze blows through them. The old yellow house is a poet's home, and thither bards as well as birds seem naturally to fly. When the owner was in Europe lately for a couple of years he gave his keys, for occupancy of the house, to Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, whose dainty verse was written meanwhile to the crooning of the Elmwood chimneys mentioned somewhere by the elder poet. Mr. Lowell himself is now in the full vigor of middle life. His hair and beard are tinged with auburn and streaked with gray; but he is a muscular bard, in perfect health, and of uniform courtesy and good nature. In his personal appearance, as in the management of his affairs, there is nothing of the traditional heedlessness of the poet. The poetical nature, he thinks, is akin to order, and in his own case certainly the opinion is true.—*Harper's Magazine.*

THE OXFORD BOTANICAL GARDEN.—The Oxford Botanic Garden is the oldest in Britain, and there are but two or three of earlier date in other countries. The space of this article would be insufficient to do justice to the place which belongs to it and to its successive professors in English scientific history. A few only of its traditions will be enough to show that it has always been a place for study as well as for instruction. Evelyn visited it in 1654, when "the sensitive plant was shown as a great wonder." Twenty years after (1676) Sir Thomas Millington, the Savilian Professor, first divined the fundamental fact of sexual reproduction in flowering plants. Five years later (1681) Bobart, "overseer of the physick gardens," experimentally demonstrated the function of pollen. At the beginning of the eighteenth century the Oxford Botanic Garden solved another great problem. Although ferns bear no flowers, the world shared the opinion of Columna that they must have flower-produced seeds, because, among other reasons, "the book of Genesis said nothing about plants being destitute of them." Fern seed then came to be regarded as existent although invisible, and then by a not unusual transition as the cause of invisibility in its possessors. Morison (1715) disposed of these fancies by demonstrating that the sexual spores of ferns were actually their means of reproduction. In 1736 the garden—then under the charge of Dillenius, the editor of the third edition of Ray's *Synopsis*, and the author of the *Historia Muscorum*—was visited by Linnæus. Here he resided for some weeks, and many particulars have come down to us of discussions among the living plants, in which he endeavored to convert Dillenius to his newly-published Sexual System. Passing over Sibthorp and his splendid work on the botany of Greece, it must not be forgotten that in the Oxford Botanic Garden Daubeny anticipated Draper in demonstrating (1836) that the light belonging to the red end of the spectrum is most effectual in promoting the evolution of oxygen by plants. There is something perhaps characteristic of the habits of forty years ago in his using port wine as one of his absorptive media.—*Nature.*

PETS IN TOWN.—There are people, especially in towns, whose kindness to their pets is exercised at the expense of their neighbors. So long as they are an amusement to their owners without being a nuisance to the public no one can complain. There are, it is true, crusty people who would like the world better if it contained neither kittens nor babies. But it cannot do real harm to anybody that an old lady should turn rabbits loose in her garden in order to reduce the excessive corpulence of her darling pugs by a little wholesome coursing. It is good for her pets, and does not hurt the rabbits. Nor does it injure the public that twice a year she finds herself under the necessity of posting to the seaside in order to give her favorites the constitutional refreshment of a few walks on the shore. She must post all the way, because it would be impossible to let them enter the cruel den set apart for mere dogs on the railway, and the company will not let her hire a first-class compartment for their use. Even the collier who feeds his bull-pup on beefsteaks and milk, at the cost of half starving his wife and children, may at least plead that he does not interfere with the comfort or convenience of his neighbors. But it is a little odd that there is no way of restraining him if he would go further. He may, as far as the present state of the law can control him, cause his dog to be a nuisance and annoyance of the worst kind to all who live within hearing; yet it is apparently impossible to interfere with him. It may be right enough that a man should be free to make the lives of his wife, his children, and his servants as miserable as he pleases, but it does seem strange that he may extend his attentions to his neighbors with equal impunity. The general public, and especially that considerable section of it which consists of helpless invalids, have no remedy against a crowing cock or a barking dog. In extreme cases it is possible that a physician may be able for a time to abate such a nuisance as being dangerous to his patient's life; but there seems to be no redress unless in cases of life and death. In London a sufferer from such a complaint as chronic neuralgia may be kept in torture all day by the barking of a dog in the mews behind the house, and may pass a wakeful night owing to the howling of the same animal when chained up. There is no choice but a change of residence, if the invalid cannot bear the noise of cabs and milk-carts at the other side of the house. An appeal to the police magistrate only elicits another and perhaps more dismal tale of suffering. His worship is but human, and he too has had days of illness prolonged into weeks, owing to the zoological propensities of his neighbors. He can do nothing for himself, and nothing for the complainant. The law says nothing about such annoyances. It says that "every person who blows a horn or creates an unusual noise and disturbance in the night time" is guilty of a nuisance; but it makes no provision for cases in which the noise is produced without the intervention of the horn, and apparently does not forbid even a "noise and disturbance," provided only it be usual. True, a civil action may be brought against the owner of the animal making the noise, if the sufferer has been injured in the pursuit of his lawful calling or occupation; but as he probably carries on his occupation miles away in the quiet recesses of the city, and is chiefly employed at home in what appears to be the unlawful occupation of resting himself, he has no ground for action. We have some imperfect sort of protection against brass bands and barrel-organs; why not against singing birds, which might, as in *Charles O'Malley*, be interpreted to include fighting cocks? An extreme course alone is open to the sufferer at present. We are not concerned to point it out too plainly. But, short of this desperate and certainly objectionable remedy, there is no way, so far as we can see, of interfering with any development, however disagreeable, of the petting faculty. We may habitually wear cotton wool in our ears, or, if we like it better, we may leave our house and take another, but it is not clear we have any power at present to prevent our next-door neighbor from confining a pack of hounds in his stable, suspending a row of macaws on his balcony, keeping choruses of cats on his leads, and a laughing hyena in his back kitchen.—*Saturday Review.*

ENGLISH ANGLING MATCHES.—An anecdote is told of a fishing match which took place in Sussex, on a river rendered somewhat difficult to fish by reason of the rising and falling of the tide, the peculiar objection being that during ebb the receding waters must be followed up through deep mud. One competitor was bewailing his hopeless chance of winning the tea-pot which was offered as a prize, his only take being a diminutive eel weighing a little over three ounces. Presently some spectators, on a tour of visits to the competitors, arrived, and inquired after the nature of his sport. "Oh, I am completely out of it—this small eel being all I have taken." "There we differ with you," encouragingly replied the visitors: "for this and another eel of about the same size are all we have seen taken to-day." The hopes raised were, however, dashed to the ground, for the other eel weighed a bare eighth of an ounce more, and took the prize. In the late Sheffield contest, 4 pounds 15 ounces won the prize of forty guineas. The smallness of the take, is perhaps, to be explained by the fact of the competitors forming a line on the bank to the distance of three and a half miles, the fish being rendered powerless to feed from sheer perplexity. Fancy a fish coming suddenly upon an array of food hanging in mid-water as far as the eye can reach, looking to a human eye like an endless street of butchers' shops. Fancy, I say, a fish coming upon such a scene. Here a bunch of gentles attracts its attention; but, before it has made up its mind, a lively brandling wriggles itself into notice. Then a choice piece of greaves tempts the palate, only to be supplanted by a wasp grub; until the bewildered creature attempts to fly the scene, but in vain. Turn where it will, food still meets its view; for miles nothing but food, food, food.

COMMON SENSE VENTILATION.—The best practical statement I have met with about ventilation was contained in the remark of a mining engineer: "Air is like a rope; you can pull it better than you can push it." All mechanical appliances for pushing air into a room or a house are disappointing. What we need to do is to pull out the vitiated air already in the room; the fresh supply will take care of itself if means for its admission are provided. It has been usual to withdraw the air through openings near the ceiling—that is, to carry off the warmer and therefore lighter portions, leaving the colder strata at the bottom of the room, with their gradual accumulation of cooled carbonic acid undisturbed. Much the better plan would be to draw this lower air out from a point near the floor, allowing the upper and warmer portions to descend and take its place. An open fire, with a large chimney throat, is the best ventilator for any room; the one-half or two-thirds of the heat carried up the chimney is the price paid for immunity from disease; and large though this seems, from its daily draft on the wood-pile or coal-bin, it is trifling when compared with doctors' bills, and with the loss of strength and efficiency that invariably result from living in unventilated apartments.

SHODDY.—The rag-bag is a special variety of dust-heap, with a more limited range of contents, and much greater value in a given weight. When a tailor has made a new coat, and a seamstress a new shirt, there are bits left too small to be useful for mending, and too valuable to be burned or otherwise destroyed. And when that same coat and same shirt have been worn out in the fulfillment of their duty of clothing humanity, the fibres are still useful, if men can devise means of making them so. And men have devised means. As some time ago mentioned by us in treating of "Waste Materials," Yorkshire manufacturers have constructed shoddy machinery, by which woolen rags, new and old, can be torn up fibre from fibre, and mixed with new wool for spinning

again into yarn, and weaving again into cloth. Those who laugh and sneer at shoddy are not quite justified in so doing; for it is now known that really warm and serviceable garments can be obtained from such materials, at moderate prices. The fault consists in passing off the product as if made wholly of new wool. The shoddy manufacturers of Dewsbury and Batley buy woolen rags from all parts of the world. London sends old stockings, white flannel, carpeting, serge, and cuttings of various kinds; Germany transmits its store of old knitted gray and white stockings; while the remains of old coats and gowns come in from all quarters. Very good samples are called *mungo*, those of inferior quality, *shoddy*—names that puzzle etymologists not a little. So excessively does the value vary that the best kinds in scarce seasons have risen to as much as ten pounds per hundredweight, while the worst in plentiful seasons can scarcely command half as many shillings.—*Chambers's Journal.*

ONLY THE SUNNY HOURS.

BY EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

Suggested by the inscription on a sun-dial: "*Horas non numero nisi serenas.*"

Only the sunny hours
Are numbered here.—
No Winter time that lowers,
No twilight drear.
But from a golden sky
When sunbeams fall,
Though the bright moments fly,—
They're counted all.

My heart its transient woe
Remembers not!
The ills of long ago
Are half forgot;
But Childhood's round of bliss,
Youth's tender thrill,
Hope's whisper, Love's first kiss,—
They haunt me still!

Sorrows are everywhere,
Joys—all too few!
Have we not had our share
Of pleasure too?
No Past the glad heart cowers,
No memories dark;
Only the sunny hours
The dial mark.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

THE STORY OF MONIQUE.

BY JULIA KAVANAGH.

St. John the Baptist is the patron Saint of Manneville. On the twenty-fourth of June the little village wakens from its yearly quietness into clamorous life. High mass opens the festivities. White booths, that have sprung up in the night like so many mushrooms, are scattered on the "place," and all Manneville gathers there.

On the twenty-fourth of June some years ago, a youth and a little girl stood foremost in the crowd that had gathered round a wonderful collection of beasts, birds, and fishes, called "Noah's Ark." The youth, a tall, dark lad of seventeen, handsome and grave, looked on with stoic indifference, but the little girl was lost in admiration. She was about ten years old, fair as a lily, fresh as a rose, blue-eyed and fair-haired, a Norman blossom, with all the promise of Norman beauty in her delicate, refined features and her slender little figure.

"Come along, Monique, your uncle will be angry," said Severe.

"Let me look at the bird, Severe," entreated Monique. "It talks—oh!—so well."

"Only a magpie," was the curt answer.

"Oh! but such a magpie!"

"Monique, you know that Maitre Louis David will be angry."

"Good-bye," said Monique to the magpie. The bird laughed shrilly, and answered, "Bonjour," in a little treble voice, and hopped in its cage with a mocking air.

"When are you coming?" asked Severe.

"When I please," answered Monique, pertly; but when he turned away at once the child stole after him with a demure air, and followed him silently to the old abbey, which was turned into a farm-house in '93. They both lived there under the care of Maitre Louis David, the uncle of Monique and the fourth or fifth cousin of Severe. Maitre Louis had no daughters, and Monique, his brother's orphan child, was petted by him and his two stalwart sons after a fashion. Her elder brother Jean he had turned out of the house for bad conduct six months before this, and whenever he was out of temper—a frequent occurrence—he would say to his little niece, "Do you want to be sent after your brother, my girl?" Severe, who was also an orphan, he had taken in more out of pride than of pity, not choosing that one who bore the name of David should be a servant in a strange house. The lad proved a good servant, but there was in him a haughty stubbornness which irritated his wealthy cousin. He was pitiless whenever he could find him at fault, and every day of his life he reminded him that he had long eaten the bread of charity.

Severe only grew up harder, prouder, and more stubborn for the taunt. He cared for no one save little Monique. She tyrannized over him, but she also admired him prodigiously. "You are so clever, Severe," she would say; "and you are strong, too—as strong as my uncle. And, oh! Severe, I do love you!"

When the old farm, with its high slate roof, its broad, arched gateway, and its two turrets, appeared before them in the warm sunlight, Monique suddenly stood still, and said, in coaxing accents, "Severe, go and get that bird for me! Here is the two-franc piece uncle gave me. Try and get the bird for one franc or for thirty sous; but if you cannot, why, give the two francs, Severe!"

The lad laughed outright. "Two francs for a magpie!" But Monique had been a spoiled child in her father's house, and warmly said she would give ten francs if she had them. Severe, who held magpies cheap, thought her crazy. A fierce argument followed. He was worsted, of course, and taking Monique's silver coin, he went back alone to the place and to Noah's ark. Noah was refreshing himself with bread and cheese and a glass of cider when the canvas of his booth was raised, and Severe's tall, straight figure appeared.

"How much will you take for your magpie?" said he, bluntly.

"Young man," answered Noah, incensed at his cool tone, "my magpie is not for sale."

"Take a franc?" said Severe. "Well, then, thirty sous. Will you have two?" he impatiently added. And he held up the coin to tempt him.

"Two francs for a magpie that says 'Bonjour,' dances, and tells fortunes!" was the indignant answer.

"I will add a franc of my own," said Severe, who could not believe in his anger. "Three francs for the magpie in its cage," he prudently added. But Noah, who was of an irritable temper, became so wroth on hearing this that Severe, cool and stubborn though he was, had to desist. He stared, raised his eyebrows, shrugged his shoulders, and walked out. He went straight back to the farm. The first thing he saw was Monique's fair head looking out of the window above the arched gateway.

"You have not got it," cried the child, in sudden wrath. "Oh! you wicked Severe, you know you could have got it if you pleased."

Severe laconically bade her wait till the day was over. Upon which Monique's face beamed with joy, and she called him a treasure.

Manneville ends its fête day with a bonfire, which is kindled on the place. Severe, Monique, and Themire, a little girl of her own age, stood together, looking at the bright flames which lit the country round for miles.

"I like that," said Severe emphatically.

"Yes, but Noah's ark is gone, sobbed Monique, "and the bird is gone, and—" Another sob completed the sentence.

"Go home with her presently, Themire," hastily said Severe, and without waiting for an answer he was gone.

"The man shall sell that magpie to me," angrily thought Severe, as he walked along the highroad that leads to St. Laurent. "I will add my five francs to her two. How can I look at Monique again if I do not get it! Besides, it will make her ill, as not going to the fair did last year. My poor little Monique! I will tell him so!"

But, alas! even this argument failed as much in its effect as the eight francs which Severe magnanimously offered, and an hour later, after a quick walk to overtake the van, and a warm though brief argument with its owner, the youth was slowly coming back to Manneville without the magpie. "What shall I say to her?" he thought, standing still near the great old oak which is called *l'arbre à la croix*. It is a thousand years old, people say, and it has lost many a bough and many a mighty limb in its long battle with time. "The beggarly mountebank," thought Severe, looking at the tree, "to refuse eight francs for a magpie, and tell me it was worth more than all I or mine ever had! The ——"

"Bonjour," said a little shrill voice. Severe gave a start and looked around him. The light from the bonfire was dying away, and the church spire rose dark against the glow that still lingered in the sky; but the moon shone broad and clear, and in her light he saw a little black thing hopping on the path before him, flapping its wings and looking like a goblin.

Monique had seen the last of the bonfire. She had come home with Themire, and supped with her uncle and his sons upon omelettes and cider. She was now in her little room, and had just knelt down to say her prayers, when a tap came at her door. Her heart beat. Had Germaine, her uncle's old servant, who ruled the house since the death of his wife, found her out in some delinquency?

"Open the door wide enough to let my hand in," said the voice of Severe.

Monique obeyed. Severe's strong brown hand appeared in the opening, and the next moment the magpie hopped on the floor, and greeted its new mistress with a shrill laugh.

"Oh, Severe!" cried Monique, clapping her hands for joy. "How I love you!"

"You shall have a cage to-morrow," said Severe, closing the door. And the next morning Monique had a brand-new osier cage, and the magpie was put in it and hung out at her window over the gateway, where he screamed "Bonjour" so loud that her uncle heard him. It was only a magpie, said Monique. Severe had bought it at the fair, and given her two-franc piece for it.

A few days after this, Severe was coming in rather late in the evening, when Monique met him under the great arched gateway and said, breathlessly, "Oh, Severe, uncle has just come back from the fair of Saint Laurent, and he looks so black, and your little old godfather is with him, and, Severe, they want you at once—at once, in the great room."

Severe knit his brows. The great room was rarely used save on judicial occasions, and he guessed what was coming; but he only uttered a careless "Very well," and went in to meet his fate.

"Severe," said his cousin and master, giving him a hard stern look, "how did you get the bird you sold to Monique for her two-franc piece?"

"I found it in the wood. I did not sell her the bird. The two francs went for the cage."

"And I say you stole the bird," cried his master, starting to his feet and shaking his fist at him.

"And I have called in your godfather to tell you in his presence that I will have no thief in my house."

"I found the bird; I am no thief," said Severe, sullenly, "but I am willing to leave you. Maitre Mathieu wants a plowboy—he will take me."

There was a pause. Severe looked at his master, then at his godfather, a thin old man, who only shrugged his shoulders, and raised his eyebrows, as much as to say, "Your own look-out, my lad." The youth's brown cheek turned a little pale, perhaps, but he asked calmly what he was to do.

"To enlist, and never let us see your black face again," was the bitter answer.

Severe's dark eyes seemed to flash fire as he replied, "I hope that I shall never see your face again, Maitre Louis. I know that I have done wrong; but you know, too, that I am no thief; in your heart you know it. I only wanted to please Monique. As to fighting, I fear it no more than I feared hard work. I shall go to-morrow to Saint Laurent and enlist there."

Severe was true to his word; he went and had his supper, and was silent over the meal as usual. When he walked out into the court, and saw to some work there, his godfather joined him, and slipping a franc piece in his hand, hoped this would be a warning to him. But Severe thrust back the coin.

"Thank you, uncle," said he; "if I enlist I shall be provided for."

With cockerow Severe rose, took his little bundle, and stole down stairs, hoping to meet no one; but Pascal, a plowboy, a year older than himself, and with whom he had a feud of long standing, was already up. As severe went by him, his head erect, his bearing proud, but his significant bundle slung over his shoulder, Pascal laughed a low, jeering laugh. The lad's heart burned with wrath as he left the house; yet when he had passed beneath the arched gateway, he could not help looking up at little Monique's lived window between the two turrets. The cage was hanging outside, and the magpie screamed "Bonjour" to him, then laughed shrilly, as if it were such a good joke.

"I have not bidden her good-bye," thought Severe, sadly; "it is better not."

Manneville was not awake yet, as he passed through its silent streets. He was soon on the road to Saint Laurent, and near the old oak. A panting breath and a pattering of little feet made him turn round. It was Monique, running through the high grass toward him. Monique, with her head bare, and her clothes half on, and her naked feet all wet with dew, and the cage and the magpie in her hand.

"Oh! Severe," she said, all out of breath, "how wicked of you to go and not say good-bye. I know—I know it is all the magpie. I listened at the keyhole yesterday, and I thought to see you this morning; and Pascal told me you were gone, and he laughed because I cried; and I know it is all the magpie, and I have brought him, and give him back, Severe; and oh," she added, bursting into tears, "do not go."

She cried so bitterly that all Severe could do at first was to make her sit down on the root of the old oak tree, and sitting down by her side to try and comfort her. A hard task, for Severe could not say when he would come back. Never, so had he resolved in his inmost heart, would he live in the same place with the man who had insulted and injured him.

"And what shall I do when you are gone?" sobbed the child, "what shall Pilo, Severe?"

"Yes," he answered, moodily, "they like you now, they make a toy of you; but when you grow up you will be a drudge in your grandfather's house. I used to think—never mind, when they are too hard upon her, I will carry water for her and help her by stealth; for, Monique, your little hands were not made for rough work, and you ought not to spoil your pretty face over kitchen fires, and get red-eyed like old Germaine. Poor little Monique, if you would only stay little and pretty till I come back some day; but you will grow up, and I dare say they will make you marry Pascal, because he is your uncle's godson. But do not, Monique; let him marry Themire, or any one else. Never marry him; he is lazy, and will make you work like a slave."

Monique sobbed that she would never marry Pascal, and again entreated Severe not to go.

"I must," he said, rising. "Look, there is the sun taking that gray cloak off, and showing us his red face above the green edge of the cornfield. I must go on, Monique, and you must go back, and take the bird home to your uncle."

"Bonjour," said a voice in the tree, and with a laugh the magpie flew away. While they were talking he had found the door of his cage loose and slipped out, and now he was free.

"Go away, you bad bird," said Monique. "I hate you."

"Poor little Monique," sighed Severe; "you too will be scolded for that magpie."

And now came the parting, and the last words, and the last tears, and Severe's farewell kiss on either of Monique's tear-stained cheeks; and the lad was gone, and the child stood looking after him, her eyes so dim that she could not see, and the empty cage in her hand.

Eleven years had passed, and Maitre Severe David sat by the parlor window of his house in Fontaine, watching the people of Manneville going by on their way home from the fair of Saint Laurent.

"Now, who is that," thought he as a tall, dark peasant, with a grave, handsome face, which he seemed to know, came down the street, stopped at his door, and raising the latch, entered his room.

"Good morning, godfather," said he.

"Why, Severe, is it you? and where is your knapsack?"

"I have not been a soldier these four years," answered Severe, dryly. "I wrote it to you at the time."

Maitre Severe confessed remembering it, but was so evidently on his guard that his godson said, impatiently:

"Uncle, I would not have your franc piece when we last parted, and I do not want your five-franc pieces now."

He spoke with the good-humored assurance of a man of twenty-eight, whom life has taught, and Maitre Severe David's instinctive mistrust of a poor relative yielded to the evidence of his senses. The tall, strong, well-clothed man before him had not come as a suppliant; still prudence suggested a few questions. Maitre Severe remembered that his godson was manager or something on a farm in lower Normandy. How came he to have left an elegant a position? The old man was dead, answered Severe; but he could go on another farm next his late master's to-morrow, if he pleased.

"Then why do you not?" asked his amiable relative. "Never lose such a chance as that."

"Thank you, uncle. I had a foolish fancy to see the old place again, and to know how you were all getting on. You are well, as I see, and I think I met Themire a while ago. She has grown a pretty girl; and Maitre Louis David is dead, they tell me; and how is little Monique?"

"Little Monique, indeed!" echoed his uncle. "Don't you know that six months back her two cousins died of the same fever, both childless, and that three months ago Louis died and left her all he had. Mamselle Monique is a rich woman now, but it will not last. Everyone says it will not last. Louis made her promise not to keep her good-for-nothing brother in the house; but he comes and goes, and he will make short work of her money, unless she marries one of the gallants who are always after her; Mederic Chevallier, Vincent Blondel, and the lot of them."

"Little Monique with a lot of gallants!" said Severe, seeming amused. "Well, uncle, you are giving me news; and now that I have seen you, I will go and have a look at Manneville," he added, rising, "so good-bye, for we may not meet for another dozen years. I am staying at the Silver Lion."

The fair was nearly over, and the people that came home from it having ceased to pass by Maitre Severe's window, he was leaving his post, when a Norman carriole stopped at his door, and a young woman in black alighted from it. He had scarcely caught a glimpse of her tall, light figure, when she walked in. She gave a quick, disappointed look round the room, then throwing back the hood of her mourning cloak, she showed him a fair and lovely face, with a rich crown of golden hair, scarcely hid by a little white cap.

"You have forgotten your little cousin Monique, Maitre Severe," said she, with a bright smile that lit the dull and dingy room.

"Ah! so you are Monique, are you?" said Maitre Severe, coolly, shading his eyes with his hand the better to see her. "Well, well," he added, more graciously, "sit down, Mamselle Monique;" and after a pause, "Cousin, they tell me lies who say that you are a beautiful young woman."

Monique laughed carelessly, glanced at herself in a little tarnished mirror at the other end of the room, and said, "Thank you, cousin."

"And your pretty little hands with such long white fingers," said Maitre Severe; "where did you get them, Monique? Not milking the cows or scouring the saucepans."

"Why should I?" answered she shortly. "I am rich now."

"Get married, Mamselle Monique, or you will not be rich long. Your good-for-nothing brother—"

"We will not speak of him," she interrupted impatiently. "Can you tell me, cousin, if Severe David be really come back?"

Maitre Severe laconically replied that Severe had come back. Monique's impatient questions soon drew the rest from him. In five minutes she knew all he had to tell. She heard him, leaning back in her chair, with her rosy cheek on her hand, and her dark blue eyes gazing on the floor.

"And so he means to stop at the Silver Lion," was the only comment she made. "Thank you, cousin; I must go. I see that Pascal can scarcely hold the mare. Do not forget to look in at me when you come to Manneville."

She wrapped her cloak around her, walked out, stepped into the carriole, and was gone in no time.

"Take me to the white house," she said to Pascal.

The white house is a farm on the road to Saint Laurent, with the owner of which Monique had business. Pascal pointed with his whip to the young green corn on either side of the road, and nodded. Yes it was hers, and Monique knew it. Here too was the great old oak, the king of that wide corn land, that spread its mighty boughs in the Summer air, on a background of pale blue Summer sky.

"Why, surely that is Severe," said Pascal, as they drove on again.

She looked, and saw a tall, dark man walking steadily along the road. He saw a fair woman driving past him, and it was over. It was Severe. Monique stopped an hour at the white house. It was dark when she reached her own old farm. She asked at once who had come while she was away, and reddened when Germaine answered that Maitre Jean was in the kitchen, with Maitre Vincent Blondel, and Maitre Mederic Chevallier, all waiting for the mistress of the house; they were also drinking her cider, and singing uproariously to beguile the time. With a raised color Monique bade Germaine send out her brother to her, and when the message had been delivered, and the young man came out with bloodshot eyes and reeling steps, his sister, looking at him with a pale, grave face, signed him to enter the room where, eleven years before, Severe David had heard his doom. "Jean," said she coldly, "I am wearied of all this. It must cease. You fill this house with noise, you show a bad example to my servants, you waste my substance. It cannot last; you must come no more."

She left him and walked out. With a sore and troubled heart she went to the evening prayer in the church of Manneville. Old women whom the burdens of life troubled no more, mothers with their young ones clinging to them, little children ever looking round, laborers coming in from work, had met to pray; and Monique, sitting solitary on the great old oaken bench of the Davids, envied them all, and felt very lonely.

The Silver Lion is on the place of Manneville, looking at the church, as it were, and, as it well may, being a decent inn, where even hard-drinking Normans are kept in order. Severe was smoking outside the door when the little congregation came out of the church in the cool twilight. Monique saw him at once, and went straight up to him. For a moment they were both silent.

"Severe," she said at length, "have you forgotten Monique?"

"Has Monique remembered Severe all these years?" he asked briefly.

"What would you have had me do?" said she, wondering.

"Do? Oh, nothing," was his careless answer.

She walked away in offended silence. He watched her going, then followed her, and soon stood by her side on the road that leads straight to the abbey.

"Monique," said he, holding out his hand, "I am going away to-morrow; let us be friends."

"And why do you go?" she asked, almost indignantly. "Was it only to look at the stones of Manneville you came back?"

"Who wants me here?" he retorted. "Not you, Monique; you are rich now; you want no one."

"I want a friend," answered Monique, very sadly. "It is no use telling you why; you do not care, and—you are going away."

They had gone on walking along the quiet road, which just then was very lonely. The fields stretched away on either side in the gray evening light. The new-mown hay filled the air with its wild, sweet scent; little moths flitted about and far away before them; a light burned in the old abbey, Monique's home, where her brother and his friends were carousing. Severe could not see her face well, but from the sound of her voice he thought she was crying. He forgot the long oblivion which had stung him, he only remembered his old affection and her trouble.

"You know I cared for you once, Monique," he said; "why should I not care now?"

"Yes, you cared for me once," said Monique, still speaking sadly; "I thought of it as I drove past the old tree to-day—that tree by which we parted. I thought of it as I remembered what you had suffered for my sake. You cared for me, once, Severe, but I was a little child then—a poor one, too. Now I am rich, and I am a woman of twenty-one, and you care no more!"

He was silent, but with every word she spoke the little Monique of long ago rose before him. And the hardness which years and pride had brought round his heart seemed to melt away.

"What can I do for you?" he asked.

"What you will not do, Severe," she answered. "I am rich, but I have an enemy in my own flesh and blood, from whom no one will defend me. People bid me marry. I will not; I will be Monique David, and no more."

"What can I do for you?" he asked again.

"What you are going to do for a stranger," she said, with sudden eagerness. "Take the management of my farm, and save me from the misery that turns my inheritance into a curse. I shall interfere with nothing—nothing. You shall be master on the land—sow, reap, till, buy, and sell as you please, and you will deliver me from a yoke which makes my old hard days of servitude seem a blessed time."

Severe did not answer. There was a long silence, during which Monique's heart beat fast.

"And when you marry?" he said at length.

"I tell you I shall not marry. Shall I promise?" she added, half in jest, half in earnest.

"There is no need, Monique. When you marry, I go. I may have a mistress, but I will have no master."

All Manneville conned and wondered when Severe became Monique's vicegerent, and Jean was virtually excluded from his sister's little dominions. In vain he clamored and upbraided. She pleaded her uncle's behests, and was firm; and Severe, impervious to reproach or blame, simply said: "I am here to manage Mademoiselle Monique's farm, and I have nothing to do with you." With his new mistress Severe was as cool and civil as if they had always been strangers. And so weeks and months went by.

One November morning Germaine grumbled so hard at some orders which she had just received from her young mistress that the overflow of her indignation reached Severe's ears in the yard. He sharply asked what she was saying about Mademoiselle Monique.

"Mamselle Monique, indeed!" echoed Germaine. "What was she before Maitre Louis died."

"She was our master's niece, and now she is our mistress," was the brief reply.

"Yes; and you have the high hand now," sneered Germaine; "but wait till young Blondel, or Mederic, or any of them, turns our Mamselle into Madame!"

Severe looked gloomily at the gray old walls and straggling brown roof of the farm, then he frowned as a flock of geese strutted past him, and, without looking at Germaine, he asked what she meant.

Germaine half leaned out of the kitchen window, and said, mysteriously: "Blondel is her cousin, and Mederic's mother is coming, and she has the others for the look of it; and the best turkey is to be killed, and we are to get seven pounds of beef from the butcher's, and we shall all have meat-soup to-morrow."

"Who cares about meat-soup?" asked Severe, walking away.

Germaine, who had never liked him, nodded her white cap at him, and went back to her cooking.

Severe had to go out on business that day, but he came back before supper. He found his young mistress in the kitchen, talking there to Themire, now the best dress-maker in Manneville, who had come in the afternoon to alter the fashion of a dress.

The two girls stood side by side in the lamplight and set off one another. Themire was short, dark, and very pretty. She had quick black eyes, a little, pert, turned up nose, dimples, and the prettiest little white teeth in the world; and Monique, when seen near her, looked fairer, taller, and more lovely than ever, a Norman maid, with almost classic features, and the bloom of a rose on her fair young face. Themire was ardently pleading the cause of gimp trimming for sleeve cuffs.

"But could it be ready for the morning?" asked Monique; and Themire bravely volunteered to sit up all night, if it were needful.

Monique smiled sweetly, and had begun to say this would be a pity, when her eye fell on Severe, who stood near the door looking on.

"I did not know you had come back, Severe," she said. "Do you want me?"

"I want to give you money," he answered; and he brought out a bagful of five-franc pieces, which he laid on the table before her.

"And so he has actually paid you," said Monique, admiringly. "How did you manage, Severe?"

"I asked for the money, and he gave it," replied Severe, quietly; and in the same breath, "Is it true Mademoiselle Monique, that Maitre Vincent Blondel is coming to-morrow?"

"Yes," answered Monique; "he is coming. He is my cousin, you know. Why do you ask, Severe?"

"I want to know how prices went at the last fair down his way," answered Severe. Then he turned to leave the kitchen, and without looking round closed the door after him.

Severe went straight up to his own room, in a remote part of the farm. He changed his clothes, put on his best blouse, his smartest cap, and his new necktie, (a present Monique had made him,) then, knowing that supper was over, he went back to the kitchen. Themire was gone, and Monique had retired to a little parlor where she always sat alone in the long Winter evenings. As if she were too good for the kitchen," Germaine often muttered under her breath.

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JOHN AUSTIN'S CHRISTMAS.

The advertisement read as follows:

WANTED—A SHIPPING CLERK, TO RECEIVE freight and load vessels; references required. Apply betwen 10 and 12 at ——.

The man who cut this from a newspaper on the morning of the 24th of December was an idiot at the age of fifty to have said: "There are no Brothers Cheerybles now a days. The very last of those good souls died when I was a boy. As to the Cheeryble fortune, what was left of it—very little, in fact, for the brothers were not thrifty—went to distant relatives who are reported to me to have been of a singularly miserly and uncharitable disposition. Wanted a shipping clerk." Here John Austin put the scrap of paper into a lank wallet, and tried quite decidedly to prevent it from blooming and flowering there. Somehow or other every advertisement he had put in his pocket—and they had been innumerable—regularly passed through some horticultural forcing process before they shriveled up and went into impalpable fragments. "Like air plants," the man added, "drawing their nourishment from nothing in particular, and blossoming quite in vacuo."

Though John had a decided tendency toward gushing, even allowing that it was simply internal, it nevertheless was to be deprecated. A good deal of misery and trouble had hardened the man externally. Like water in the rock, his fancies trickled feebly inside of him, in a decidedly useless kind of way, but were fortunately so unobtrusive as scarcely to be ever visible. Very possibly had some utilitarian hydraulic moralist bored into John Austin, and laid on the pipes and mains, with the most laudable desire of benefiting a parched and thirsty public, it would all have resulted in a most miserable failure.

"A shipping clerk!" the man said as he took from off a shelf a fragment of bread. "A windy berth on the wharves! and what under the heavens do I know about it? What I do know, is that my crust here is old, hard, and stale, and not in large quantity, and that I have precisely twenty-five cents left, or three eight cent loaves of bread, just sufficient to carry me over until Monday next; three whole days, when if I do not earn a dollar, this room of mine will have to be vacated. If snow would only fall, I might pick up some trifle that way by shoveling it off the sidewalks. In fact, I may be at this moment just skirmishing with that terrible wolf, starvation. His lone howl may be supposed to be reverberating in my ears, and I ought not to be eating this bit of bread with singular zest and appetite, but should shed tears over it, only that at fifty the lachrymal ducts if not dried up are supposed to be frozen over. A shipping clerk! Probability of chances against me, 50,000 to one. Nothing in the least prepossessing about me—neither mirth, sprightliness, nor good looks. But yet," here John Austin picked a crumb from off his sleve, "there was once a young man, it was in Venice, who unloaded a ship coming from Crete or Candia, and out of a coarse package of cast-off clothing there tumbled a round white pearl, which flashed a dainty sphere of lustrous opalescence in the gutter. It was within an ace of falling plump into the canal. That evening when the galleon was unloaded the young man carried the pearl to his master, who of course embraced his shipping clerk for joy. That old bale of goods, it seemed, by some strange luck, contained treasures which had belonged to the commander of the Dardanelles, Moldovangi Bassa, by name, who, of course, under the circumstances, was an accredited foe of the Republic, and his goods and chattels were therefore confiscable as lawful prizes. I do not think the Council of Ten or the Doge were particularly informed about it. When the package was opened, riches untold were discovered, untarnished gems blazing amid a mass of filthy rags. "One half is yours," said the master. "I will have none of them save this pearl," replied the clerk; "and, oh! my master, I would give it to the most beautiful, the chastest girl in Venice, thy daughter." "Take them both," cried the merchant. "And I have seen," added John Austin, with an astounding amount of conviction, as he finished his crust, "at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, on free days, when it is open, and where I go there to keep warm, the very piece of old majolica that shipping clerk had made to present to his mistress as a dedicatory offering expressive of his love. Yes, the absolute plate in which he put the big pearl."

The man's breakfast was over, and buttoning on his threadbare overcoat he hurried down the dirty stairs of his tenement-house, stopping just a moment to caress a little girl who loitered on the landing.

"See," said the child, showing a bit of faded silk, and holding up a needle in her small blue fingers, for it was bitterly cold and gusty in the passage, "mother has given me a piece of an old dress she was turning. If I only had some beads to trim it with! I am going to make myself a doll's dress for Christmas. If only I had a doll to dress!"

"No doll? That is hard, little sister. And is to-morrow positively Christmas?" inquired John Austin, as if with some vague idea, for the child's sake, at least, that there was some possibility of making Christmas a moveable holiday.

"Mother had saved some money to buy me a doll, but father is worse, and the money had to be spent for cough mixture."

"You do not say so!" The man's hand was in his pocket. Had his twenty-five cents by any chance been divided up then, there might have been but twenty cents between him and nothing.

Now John Austin was in the streets, and the stupid fellow was wondering over a story he had picked up somewhere, all about a great Russian Prince, in the time of Peter the Great, who happened to have been born just about that time. How a peasant of the Ukraine, who never before in his life had done anything else but chop down fir trees with his hatchet, as if by inspiration, in anticipation of the happy event, under imperial commands, of course, had made a complete set of automatic soldiers, an army in fact, with music and generals in front, and cavalry and artillery, and how it all worked, the soldiers presenting arms, the cavalry charging, the artillery cannonading, and the trumpets blowing. John Austin saw it all, and had become even for the moment godfather to some possible Tzar, when into one corner of his picture there was protruded a little wan face that had not even a doll, and the fancy was gone. Mechanically walking along, John Austin now found himself quite suddenly amid an assemblage of men and boys, all wanting to be shipping clerks, in the act of besieging a business house. "There are people enough here," thought John, "to furnish two men per package for every lot of goods to be shipped out of the port of New-York for the next month. I wonder whether, in the present dearth of work, an advertisement headed 'Hands wanted' might not bring out Briareus in person?"

Presently John had his innings. The faintest appreciation of the postulant's presence on the part of a stripling in office, who cast a rapid side glance on John Austin, assured the supplicant that at least his chances of filling the position were in the highest degree problematical.

"Perhaps that clerk," thought John Austin, "has been bred up in the house for this particular line of duty, selecting shipping clerks, and exercises his calling with some fine shadings of discrimination, which I can neither understand nor appreciate."

"You are too old," said the clerk.

"How too old?"

"We want a young man. Can't you understand?"

"Here is my name with good references. May I call again?"

"Perfectly useless," replied the young man. But John had pushed in to the clerk his rather dingy letter of recommendation, which told how the bearer had really been confidential clerk for twenty years in a respectable house, and how by their failure, John Austin at the age of fifty, had been turned adrift.

"I say—no use at all for this," cried the clerk, as he picked up John's thumb-marked paper, and tried to shove it back through the pigeon hole. But John Austin had gone. His rude reception as the possible incumbent of the position advertised for, had not disturbed him a particle. His experience for the last year had been pretty much of the same character.

John Austin went up Broadway with a brisk step. He would go to the Cooper Institute or the Astor Library, and would pass some three hours there. The temperature there was always pleasant—he might read a book. Then there was a baker on Fourth avenue who sold a very superior loaf of bread for eight cents. John Austin knew that, for he was critical in regard to the staff of life. He passed a hack stand by the City Hall, and remembered when cab-drivers always said to him, "Hack, Sir!" "That inquiry," thought John Austin, "depends solely upon how a man is dressed. Once they used to apostrophize me." John now pondered about clothes, and gazed at a large poster pasted against the front of a store, which announced that "for only thirty days and 'no more,' the entire stock of clothing would be disposed of at retail." John Austin loitered for a moment, when two men came out of the door, evidently Hebrew priests, intent on a clothing sacrifice. "It's no use, Reuben, nobody is coming in as long as the hand bills are not distributed," said one of the men. "Bring out a stack of them small bills and get some man to distribute them. It ought to have been done two hours ago."

"I should be only too glad to take the job, Sir. I even think I have capabilities for that kind of thing," said John, stepping to the front.

"Well you as anybody else," replied the clerk; "here, take hold," and John had some ream of papers stuck into his arms. "It's fifteen cents an hour until four o'clock. Now work your passage and deal 'em out lively. When all your bills are out come in for more."

Fifteen cents an hour! Sixty cents; that was bread for another week. John Austin went to work cheerfully, though pephaps scarcely discriminatingly, for he insisted on giving the shabbiest and most poorly clad of the passers by his hand bills. "If," thought John, "I only had the faith of the Bhuddists who distribute pictures of prancing horses to weary travelers, or gaily painted boats to those foundering at sea, every one of these poor flimsy bits of paper, with probably specious announcements of shoddy coats printed on them, would bestow in an actual way on shivering humanity the heaviest kinds of Ulsters and the warmest of pea-jackets."

What harvest John Austin sowed outside to be garnered inside will never be known. At four o'clock sixty cents was handed him, and he was discharged. Sixty cents would buy him a hot meal, and the man had not had one for a week. He knew where fifteen cents would get a coarse but satisfactory dinner. It was thriftless on his part, but he dived down a narrow street leading to the North River in quest of food. Just a block from Broadway a street vender pushed a doll almost into his face. It was a coarse, vulgar, rubicund doll, of primitive type, decidedly archaic in character. It had gorgon eyes, with flat plastered hair, with no possible regard to proportion, sawdust perhaps refusing to mold itself into anything symmetrical. Had he bargained an instant for the doll, or examined it critically, he would have perceived that the doll was minus a leg. "But ten cents was very cheap," John Austin thought, "for even an ugly doll with a squeak in it." He had quite a decided idea that somebody wanted a doll, and vaguely now that somebody else wanted a dinner. He bought the doll with the same airy grace that would have shown a young millionaire disdaining to chaffer with a jeweler as to the price of a solitaire diamond which was to deck the hand of his betrothed on Christmas Day. It was a foolish thing for a man to do with eighty-five cents in the world. He pushed the doll, now done up in a piece of coarse paper, into his pocket. "Don't," said the vender; "don't ram her in you pocket that way, or you will bust her, and then your little 'un would be disappointed." "Oh, thank you," said Austin, as he extricated the doll and carried it in his hand.

It was half-past four when John Austin, still hungry, remembered that he had better go to that office where a shipping clerk was wanted, and get back his papers. He knew that he had not even the ghost of a chance. The office was empty now.

"Back again! Well, now, I closed up that annoying advertisement business some three hours ago," said the clerk. "Didn't I tell you you would suit? We are just shutting up. Don't bother. The place is filled."

"Would you kindly return me my letter of recommendation?"

"Your papers! Oh, you are the party that shoved papers on me! Indeed! Just as if my life wasn't worn out by everybody in the world shoving papers on me. Do you suppose I am going to hunt them up now? Just as likely they are in the waste-basket. See here, you are a regular nuisance hanging around. All you fellows answering advertisements are just the same. Papers! Stuff! Get somebody else to write you up a brand new lot of papers."

"But," gasped out John. The slide before the pigeon-hole was pushed to with a snap, and a voice cried out from behind the partition, "Clear out. I didn't tell you to leave your papers, did I?"

John was dismayed. His poor useless old letter he felt was the barest shred of a seeming respectability which was left him. He had been treated most discourteously. There was a table near. John dropped his package on the table, and rapped vigorously with both hands on the glass partition.

"If you are going to make a row," said the voice, "if I can't put you out the porter must."

John Austin was on his mettle now, and felt prepared for any emergency, when a gentleman of about John's age entered. "What is this most unseemly disturbance? What is the matter? What do you want? This is my office, Sir." Saying this the gentleman, who had several bundles under his arm, placed them on the table.

"Simply this, Sir," said John Austin; "I answered in person an advertisement for a shipping clerk—reference required. I left a letter of recommendation with your clerk. He refuses to return it to me, and has been, if not uncommonly rude, at least singularly abusive. These papers are all I have in the world."

"But, Sir," said the clerk, addressing his principal, "I told this party not to leave his papers, and the party forced them on me. I might find them, of course. If the party will call to-morrow—no, that is Christmas—on Monday next"—

"You will be good enough to find them for this person at once, if he requires them. It is optional with him whether Monday next will do," and saying this in an imperative way the gentleman picked up his parcels and left.

There was some grumbling behind the screen. "I want them now," said John Austin, "if you and I have to stay here all night." In about fifteen minutes afterward, when the young gentleman had blacked his boots in the most careful manner and washed his hands, in sign of a capitulation a broom-handle was protruded over the partition, on the end of which broom-stick there was a letter, and both were pitched over on to the floor. Indifferent as to the further insult, John picked up his letter, took his doll package from the table, and went homeward. In a moment he had regained his equanimity.

"You will come into my room for a moment, little sister," said John as he met the child, "always providing your dress is done. But how shall I ever tell whether it will fit?"

"You have not a real true for true doll for me?" cried out the child, bounding up the stairs after him.

"I have such grave doubts whether your dress will become her," said John, exhibiting the package.

"It wouldn't matter," exclaimed the child.

"Well, then." John untied the string, glanced at the contents, but, amazement! It was not his doll. What he held concealed, for he had run now into a corner of the room, was the personification of beauty, a French doll—one of those only the most elegant children deign to play with. A doll of Paris make, in all the supple grace of a kid epidermis and with a coiffure of elaborate character. A doll such as finds its way to South America, which, dressed in silk and decked with gems, Indians and negroes worship at their *festas*. John even dared to exert a gentle pressure on the bosom and back of the doll, but no rough sound came. It struck him that such superlative dolls must be necessarily soulless images, mere tulips, in fact, wanting perfume. They were made daintily pretty, but dumb and voiceless. There was no room in them for anything more. All had to be sacrificed to outward appearances. Fortunately the child knew nothing of what was passing in the man's mind. "My little girl," said he, you know now, at least, that I have something for you. You must be satisfied with an outside look now. Go finish your dress, and, if indeed to-morrow is Christmas, I think you may count on some kind of a doll."

"All right. I am so glad. Please kiss me. May I tell mother?"

"Yes—now clear out." John Austin passed his hands through his short gray hair, and was dazed for a moment, then looked at the paper which enveloped the doll. It bore an address, somewhere up one of the avenues. "It's a longish walk for a man who has only breakfasted—but think of the disappointment in store for that gentleman's daughter;" and with this John hurried out, bent on the interchange. Of course it was a fine house in the vestibule of which John Austin stood in about an hour and a half afterward.

"All right," said the man-servant, "Leave your bundle."

"But it ain't all right. Your master took my package and left his in its place. I do not want to trouble him, but only ask him to give me back my own. He will understand all about it."

John Austin may not have been said to have been forced to cool his heels very long in the vestibule, for, tired out with his long walk, he sank into a hall chair and the surroundings were so warm and comfortable that he awoke from a doze, when a voice said: "Quite curious, indeed. My fault entirely. See here, my good man, I must positively have made away with your package, but exactly how, or under what circumstances, I am completely in the dark about. Would you kindly inform me? Yes, I think this is my doll. I am quite decided on this point, and this ought to be yours. My wife laughed in quite an astounding way when I displayed what, if I may be allowed to designate it, not being familiar with the subject, is rather a substantial and solid piece of work in the doll way—quite lasting, in fact. But notwithstanding its comparative excellence, I am rather inclined to think my little girl might not have cherished your doll as it deserved." Here the master of the house put on a pair of eye-glasses and looked at both dolls critically, and then at John Austin. "I am exceedingly obliged to you for your kindness and the trouble you must have taken about this trifle, for we were in the very act of sending out for another doll—more dolls, in fact. But, as I was saying, might I request some clue as to how this quite ludicrous, may I say ridiculous, interchange was accomplished? My curiosity is quite aroused."

John Austin was on the point of telling him the prettiest of Perrault's stories, and would have embroidered into the theme the *Arabian Nights*, for he felt he might have an audience; but he checked himself and only said, "I was a disappointed shipping clerk to-day; I was one of the unlucky, not wanted. You must have put your doll on the table, and, as you left first, you took mine."

"Bless me! It must be exactly as you state it. You will excuse the absurd blunder on my part. I have not the faintest recollection of ever having seen you before. Ah! indeed! we wanted a shipping clerk, did we?"

"I suppose so," said John bluntly.

"You look tired, will you not take a glass of wine? Would you allow me to offer you some slight pecuniary re—" John covered his face with his hands—perhaps an empty stomach had made him weak—for there was a tear there. He had never been so poor and wretched before; but yet he never could receive a penny he had not bravely earned. "I am sorry, my good man. I meant no offense. Was this doll for your own child?"

"No, Sir; I have no children."

"You do not seem very well off in the way this world goes. Was the situation you sought for a necessity?"

John Austin, had he had a grain of sense, would have stated that for him it was a place at once or starvation. But he did no such thing; he simply took the proffered glass of wine, bowed to the master of the house and kept his peace. He was about going when the gentleman said, "You are sure you have the right doll—"

"Certain of it. My doll is done up in coarse straw paper—yours in best Manila," replied John, rather gruffly.

"Pray, write your address, then, on something—here on the paper of my doll. Thanks," and the servant showed John Austin the door. En route homeward the hungry man bought his bread and ate it with thankfulness. It was after 9 o'clock when the girl got her doll. "I give it to you now," said John Austin; "hold it fast to your bosom all night, or it might be changed before morning."

Though there are no postmen of a Christmas Day in New-York, John Austin received a note, however, on that day, requesting his presence on Monday morning, the 27th of December, at a certain office where a shipping clerk was wanted.

"It seems that you are the lucky man after all," said the young clerk in the office, looking still quite defiantly at John Austin.

"God bless me! you don't say so!" exclaimed John.

"Yes; the head of the house, who never does interfere, has taken on himself to mix things up dreadfully. Overslaughed everybody. Now, I beg you to think that I have had no hand in it. I even fancy you do not imagine that you are indebted to me for the position."

"What a rude little jackanapes you must be," replied John Austin. "Still, though you annoyed me on the 24th, I can't bear you much of a grudge to-day, after Christmas, for, if you had not been impertinent, why your chief would never have interfered, and so made away with my doll."

"Doll! See here, my old party, if you aint quite crazy, you are likely soon to become a lunatic. A precious shipping-clerk you will make, and the lots of papers that will be stuck at me when I have to hunt up for your lost goods. Here, don't bother me. Report to the manager—that man there, biting his nails." And the slide was snapped to with a spiteful jerk.

John Austin was regularly installed as shipping clerk. When he had held the position for a day he chanced to meet the head of the house. The shipping clerk, as he saluted his chief politely, might have then been inclined to gush the least possible bit, but the master gazed at him in a vacant kind of way, for John Austin had entirely passed out of his mind. Perhaps the duties imposed on Austin are the only ones the man can fill now. The aggressive clerk's prophesy about packages going astray may in time become true. When Spring sets in it is quite likely that John Austin, reclining against a wharf timber, his eyes half closed, may be freighting his fancies like argosies with all kinds of useless and perishable goods, and will be forwarding impossible packages to those drifting clouds which float in the Summer skies. Strange to say, like many men's feeble romances, which accidentally centre around themselves, the causes of which are ignored, John Austin will always think he owed his place, and relief from misery and starvation, to his famous letter of recommendation. As to his Christmas doll, he entirely ignored it.

CHIMES.—In this age the Netherlands claim precedence among the countries of Europe in belfry music. There are more chimes, or *carillons*, in that country than in any other. A great number of bells are required for this strange kind of music, which is sometimes of a very elaborate and intricate character. The *carillons à clavier* are played like a piano-forte. The keys are handles connected with the bells by rods or cords. The *carillonneur* employs both hands and feet in executing the airs which charm the inhabitants of the Low Countries. The pedals communicate with the larger bells for the bass. The keys on which the treble notes depend are struck with the hand, which is cased in a thick leathern stall. It is recorded that a *carillonneur* of Bruges was so expert he even executed fugues on those famous bells that hang in the cathedral of that ancient city. The rapidly-developing æsthetic taste of our people is gradually bringing the use of chimes and peals into our American churches in the place of single bells. In New-York there are three sets of chime bells—those of St. Thomas' Church, on Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street; the chimes of Grace, on Broadway, above Tenth street; and of Trinity, on Broadway, opposite Wall street. The bells of St. Thomas', ten in number, were cast at Meneely's, in West Troy, and put up in the beautiful tower two years ago. They are the finest in tone and tune. Their music is wondrously beautiful. The bells of Grace, also ten in number, have a united weight of 10,300 pounds. The largest bell, called the Rector's bell, or the tolling bell, weighs 2,835 pounds. This splendid chime cost $6,000. If you wish to enjoy a new sensation, go up into the bell-tower of Grace Church when Mr. Senia, the *carillonneur*, is practicing. He does not dance about amid a forest of ropes, pulling one and then another and another, as the old-time bell-ringers of England did; but he plays on his *carillon à clavier* as they do in Holland. There they are, ten chime-ringing levers ranged in a row like the keys of a piano-forte. Those huge keys require the whole strength of his arm and hand to move them. To each of the levers is attached a rope, passing through the ceiling to the tower above, where it connects with its particular bell. Up in the light, airy, latticed tower, far above the roofs of the tallest houses, hang the ten huge wide-mouthed messengers of sound, that only await the master's touch to fill the air with melody. Trinity chimes are perhaps, next to those of Christ Church, Philadelphia, the oldest in this country. But strange to say, almost nothing is known of their history. Even Mr. Ayliffe, the accomplished *carillonneur*, who has rung the changes on them for nearly twenty years, can tell but little about them. The church wardens and Rector of Trinity parish confess to almost total ignorance on the subject. From various sources, added to the inscriptions on the bells, I have learned that five of the bells were cast in London by Mears prior to 1845. As the second Trinity Church was built with a handsome steeple in 1788, it is more than probable that at least one of the bells came over from England about that time. At any rate, when, in 1845, the church edifice was taken down to make way for the present beautiful structure, there were six old bells in the steeple. The largest of these was cracked, and so it was sent to Meneely, in Troy, to be recast, and at the same time four more were ordered to complete the chime. The largest bell weighs 3,081 pounds, the smallest 700. The ten bells have an aggregate weight of about fifteen thousand pounds. They are hung in a frame-work of wood so heavy as to deaden the sound to a great extent; and the vestry are now deliberating as to the necessity of having them remounted and rehung. As they are somewhat out of tune, owing to the constant striking of the clappers in one place, it will be found necessary, likewise, to repair the parts worn away, if that be possible. The bell-chamber is not, as many suppose, near the top of the steeple. It is rather nearer the bottom. The bells hang very near the rough floor, and all the machinery for ringing is rude and primitive compared with that of Grace or St. Thomas' Church.—*Harper's Magazine for January.*

STORIES OF THE WAR.

The battle of Waterloo was fought upward of sixty years ago, but almost every week some new anecdote is put in print to illustrate some of its peculiar features. I believe the general proposition is correct that the reading public are interested in all the details of war, and that the appetite for information on this subject is one that is not easily satisfied. Volumes have been printed, in and out of the newspapers, since the close of our great civil war relating to it; but almost every day brings forth something new, and everything that is written about it bearing the stamp of experience is eagerly read. In fact, the further we are removed by time from the impressive incidents of the great struggle, the stronger is the fascination which their rehearsal has for the people. Something of the mist of time is creeping between us and the fields of the rebellion, and it seems to remove them somewhat from the scenes and events of this generation, and to give them a coloring like that of romance. And then, the real history of the war has not yet been written. It is yet to be compiled and woven from the materials now in existence, and from those which blossom out almost daily in the columns of the press. It therefore becomes the duty of all the participators in the war who have any reminiscences of interest relating to it, to make them public. It is in this spirit that the following chapter of miscellaneous anecdote is contributed:

SHERIDAN AT CEDAR CREEK.

The poem of T. Buchanan Read, the art of the engraver, and the popular history of the battle, have joined in making Sheridan the chevalier-hero of the war, on account of the dashing episode at Cedar Creek, when he retrieved the shattered fortunes of the day and converted defeated into victory. Yet it has been doubted, is doubted, by thousands who have read everything that has been written relating to this battle, whether Sheridan is entitled to the great credit of retrieving the fortunes of the day, and whether the result would not really have been about the same had he not appeared upon the field at all.

I do not mean in these few paragraphs to go into any description of the battle, or to justify my conclusions by any minute statements of facts. But I believe the following general summary will be substantially agreed to by every soldier of the Union Army who was present and in a position to make a fair observation. The Eighth Corps and Kitching's Provisional Division had been routed; the Nineteenth and Sixth Corps had been driven to the west of the turnpike and northerly toward Middletown. The two latter corps had preserved a good line the whole morning, had fought stubbornly, had fallen back slowly, and had really checked the ardor of the enemy's onset. Between 12 o'clock and 1 there was a lull in the fight. At that time the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps were in line at right angles with the "pike," (as this great highway is always called,) and the Confederates were behind the intervening woods, making their preparations for another attack. This attack was in fact made after Sheridan had arrived, and was easily repulsed by the Nineteenth Corps. But the important question will always be asked, What would have been the history of the afternoon had Sheridan remained away from the field?

In my opinion, neither side would have seriously attempted the offensive. The attack of the Confederates just referred to was a weak affair, and showed that they were practically demoralized by their success and by the heavy fighting of the morning. The battle had opened with a tremendous, almost an overwhelming, success for them; but, by stubborn fighting and severe losses inflicted upon them, we had nearly equalized the chances. Yet we had lost very heavily; we had been driven four miles from our camps, and the prestige of the day was entirely against us. I believe that the opinions of nine-tenths of our Union soldiers present would have been correctly expressed thus: "We can hold this line, with the cavalry on our right, against the rebel Army; but it is folly to think of recovering our camps and our lost ground. We have been too badly whipped for that. We will hold this line to-night, and be ready for a new battle to-morrow; but we haven't any faith in our ability to make a successful forward movement."

And yet, coming upon the ground at such a time, and with such a spirit prevailing, Sheridan actually infused the magnetism of his presence and his certainty as to the result of the battle into this army, beaten and standing on the defensive as it was, though not routed. His words, his presence, his whole appearance, were so inspiriting that we were all willing to believe it possible to regain all that had been lost before night. I thoroughly believe that but for his presence there would have been no forward movement of the Union Army that afternoon, and that the question would have been a doubtful one whether the next morning would have witnessed a renewal of the battle on that line or a continuance of our retreat toward Harper's Ferry.

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.

During the few days prior to the battle, the soldiers of the New-York regiments, and those of other States the laws of which allowed their soldiers in the field to vote by ballot for Presidential Electors, had been busy preparing their ballots to send home by the first mail for use at the polls. Each ballot was inclosed in a long yellow envelope, containing the other papers necessary to verify the voter, and each soldier had one in his knapsack. Hundreds of our poor fellows were slain in the first bloody onset of that morning, and, as their effects were plundered by the victors, these envelopes and ballots were scattered all over the ground. They naturally attracted the attention of the rebels. "What are these?" they eagerly inquired of the prisoners; and upon being informed, their next question was, "Who are you voting for?" Four-fifths of the answers were, "For Lincoln." A unanimous protest followed this declaration. "No, no—don't vote for Lincoln," was the cry. "Vote for McClellan; he'll end the war." And it was remarked on all sides by our soldiers who returned from captivity in this battle, that the declarations of the rebel soldiers coincided exactly with those of the Chicago platform on which McClellan was supposed to stand.

I had often seen the horrors of war exemplified in the plunder of the dead, before this battle; but never so thoroughly nor so repulsively as here. When we fell back in the morning, the hills between the "pike" and the little stream which flows into Cedar Creek were dotted thickly with our brave fellows who had fallen, musket in hand, at the first collision. Upon reoccupying our camps at night, we found that every body had been stripped to the underclothing. The ensuing night was bitterly cold, with a heavy black frost, and the sufferings of our wounded before they could be relieved were dreadful. It can only be said in extenuation of such barbarity that the Rebels were very poorly clad, and wanted the garments to put on themselves.

The efficacy of the "sign of the mystic tie" was never better illustrated than by an incident that occurred on the field that morning, which was related to me at Harper's Ferry four months after by the chief actor in it, a Captain in a New-Hampshire regiment, who had then just been exchanged. He was wounded among the first, before daylight, and was too badly hurt to be taken from the field. The first lines of the Confederates swept past him in the pursuit without observing him, and he was first seen by a Surgeon who followed in the rear. At this time his wound was bleeding copiously, he was tormented with thirst, and his condition was critical. He called out to the Surgeon as he passed to help him. "Where are you hurt?" the latter carelessly asked. "I am hurt in three different places," was the reply, and the sufferer mentioned them, making an appropriate sign for each. The Surgeon instantly recognized a brother of that order whose disciples are found in every land under the sun; he stopped, gave him the best attention and relief that the time and place admitted of, had him conveyed to the rear at the first opportunity, and was unremitting in his attentions and good offices from that time until he had procured his exchange.

Per contra—and the fact will be appropriately stated here—the feeling in New-Orleans was so intense against the Federal troops at the time that Butler was relieved by Banks in January, 1863, that the people of that city refused all Masonic fellowship with them. Dr. Levi P. Wagner, Surgeon of the One Hundred and Fourteenth New-York, (since deceased,) and one of the most accomplished and proficient Masons in the country, stated that he and others of our Army frequently obtained admission to lodges in New-Orleans, in citizen's dress, but that, upon their military character being discovered, all Masonic work was instantly stopped, and not resumed until they had left.

AN ANECDOTE OF GEN. BUTLER.

In speaking of the Department of the Gulf, I am reminded of a little story told me there in 1863 by a Lieutenant of artillery, a Massachusetts volunteer. He had known Gen. Butler at home, and procuring a very strong surgeon's certificate of disability, he ventured, upon the strength of old acquaintance, to present it with his resignation in person to the Commander in Chief. The latter took it and carefully scrutinized it, and then the applicant.

"This paper states that you have the consumption," he said.

"Yes, Sir."

"And it appears from this that it will probably carry you off."

"Yes, Sir—the doctor thinks so."

"Then your resignation will not be accepted. If you've got to die any way, it won't make any difference to you whether you die in Massachusetts or Louisiana, and it may make some to the service."

The officer was profoundly disgusted with this decision, but it seemed to be fully justified by the fact that he was alive and hearty six months later, and quite able to undergo the fatigues of a campaign.

SCENES AT BISLAND.

The Battle of Bisland occupies no very prominent place in the history of the war, and yet it was an engagement of great importance. It was the first collision of Banks' troops with the enemy west of the Mississippi; and as the greater part of our Army had never before heard a hostile shot fired, their good conduct on this occasion stamped them as soldiers. The repulse of the rebels was the commencement of our movement on Port Hudson, and made the investment of that stronghold practicable.

The battle commenced about sunset one evening, continued an hour, was resumed the next morning, and lasted all day. Previous to its first opening we were ignorant of the precise position of the enemy, and had been moving forward cautiously in line across the plantation country. The effect of this movement was to frighten all the vermin from their holes, and snakes, rats, rabbits, &c., fled in terror before the line, causing a curious diversion of the intense expectancy with which we were looking out for the foe. On this first evening, after the infantry had lain quiet under a tremendous fire of artillery lasting about an hour, we were ordered to retire, and take position for the night about half a mile back. To the rear we went, slowly and in good order, under an incessant fire of shell and round-shot. It could hardly be supposed that men, and "green troops" especially, under these circumstances, would have eyes or ears for anything else than the deadly missiles of the enemy, yet I saw hundreds of hands stretched out to pluck the wild blackberries that grew in profusion along the way. At the bivouac that night one of the commonest scenes of the war was enacted, but one replete with dramatic interest. A mail was brought up from the rear and distributed among the troops. Some of the soldiers were on picket, and, joining their regiments in the morning on the march, were killed without receiving their letters, and some read them that night and fell the next day with these missives from home next their hearts. So mournful, so tragical, is the bringing of the scenes and the associations of home to the very verge of the battle-field!

SCENES AT THE CAPTURE OF BRASHEAR.

In June, 1863, while our Army was investing Port Hudson, Brashear City, our western outpost in Louisiana, which would have been abandoned had the dictates of prudence been consulted, was captured by a sudden dash of the rebels under Gen. Dick Taylor, and the small and inefficient garrison made prisoners. Such another "haul" of all kinds of military stores was not made in this quarter during the war. Here were all the surplus baggage of the Army and a large supply of quartermaster, commissary, medical, and other stores. Their value would not be overstated at $100,000. The scenes immediately following the capture, as described to me by an eye-witness, were riotous as well as ridiculous in the extreme. The rebels were ill-supplied with army clothing, and strangers to the luxuries with which our sutlers' shops were stocked. Rushing into the latter, they gorged themselves with dainties or maddened themselves with liquor; and then ransacking the baggage, each man clothed himself in what best suited his fancy. Here might be seen a great ragged Texan, arraying himself in a Colonel's double-buttoned, silver-eagled coat; yonder was a dirty, unkempt fellow, putting on a clean starched linen shirt over his own tattered uniform; there was another parading himself with an officer's cloak-coat over his shoulders and a sabre dangling at his heels. This confusion and disorder lasted for several hours, until the men wearied of it. The following September, after our reoccupation of Brashear, I found written in charcoal on the inner whitewashed wall of a house which had been filled with ordnance stores, this piece of Confederate exuberance: "Major General Banks, late Commissary to Stonewall Jackson in the Valley, and at present Chief Ordnance Officer to the C. S. A. in Louisiana."

EXPERIENCES IN BATTLE.

I believe no two good soldiers will widely disagree as to their sensations during a battle. I take it to be a piece of bravado in any man to assert that he had no fear during the progress of a long and severe engagement. A battle is a veritable hell upon earth; not to be in serious apprehension while it lasts is to be either drunk, crazy, or insensible. The highest type of bravery is that of the man who realizes the full extent of the peril, but sticks resolutely to his duty. It was my experience, and that of all those about me, repeated a dozen times, that shell-firing is not ordinarily nearly so demoralizing as that of musketry. It is not often that shell are thrown so that their fragments scatter death and wounds, and their loud humming overhead does not cause that nervous tingling which always follows the sharp zip of the rifle-bullet. The peculiar cutting of the air made by half a dozen of these at once is apt to give the soldier the idea that the whole air is filled with them, and that he is certain to be struck by one of them. All, I believe, will agree as to the sensation first caused by the impact of a bullet. It is a stunning, numbing feeling, which for a long time overpowers the local pain of the wound. In my own experience, a single buckshot near the hip knocked me flat, and for two days after gave me such acute pains and such muscular disturbance from knee to shoulder that I could not stand erect. Soldiers have frequently been prostrated by spent balls. A curious effect of shell wounds is that they do not bleed; the hot fragment sears the torn blood-vessels and stops the effusion. A Minie ball extracted from the human body presents a remarkable sight. I have seen them where the resistance of the flesh had turned back the pointed end on all sides with such regularity that the ball resembled a saucer or a flower.

CATHEDRAL ARCHITECTURE.—Gothic architecture had a magnificent opportunity of development in the construction of the great cathedrals, which, in France, were all built at the end of the twelfth and beginning of the thirteenth century. These were civil, as well as ecclesiastical, buildings; in fact the distinction between the two provinces was a thing unknown at the time, and is wholly a modern idea, which we never probably would have had except for the differences in religious belief which arose among us at the Reformation. The state is merely the community acting in combination for those purposes in which combined action is more convenient than individual. With us these are now almost confined to justice, police, war, and possibly education. But when religious belief was uniform, as in the Middle Ages, State action included religion. The bishops and abbots were feudal barons, with civil jurisdiction; and, on the other hand, all State action had some religious character and sanction. The cathedrals were the great meeting-places of the city, used for secular purposes, such as the administration of justice, and even for histrionic performances, (which, again, were religious in character,) as well as for mass. They sprung up just after the towns, along with the right to have walls, had attained freedom and privileges; in fact, as monuments of these, and as rivals to the great castles of the lay and the monasteries of the religious Barons. The Bishops and secular clergy went heartily with the movement, thereby asserting for themselves the power and importance which had been largely absorbed by the monasteries. All the important towns seemed seized with a mania to rebuild their cathedrals with a magnificence unknown before. The new architecture, taking nothing for granted, governed only by logical necessities of construction, is an expression of the rationalism of which Abelard sowed the seed in modern thought, though devoted, like him, to the service of the Church. Their architects were laymen, for the most part, as in several instances we know from their names and the representations which occur of some in the lay dress. In fact, the regular clergy—those living under a rule, or monks, who had hitherto been the sole depositaries of art and culture—disliked the movement; naturally so, for it meant that their use, and consequently their importance, was gone, and they continued to practice still, after pointed architecture was invented, their own old round-arched style. This is the reason why the architecture of the French cathedrals is in almost every instance pointed, while in England it is generally round-arched. In France the cathedrals were rebuilt in the new style; in England, in accordance with the English spirit of compromise, cathedrals were generally monasteries or minsters as well.—*Harper's Magazine.*

SIR GREGOR M'GREGOR, CAZIQUE OF POYAIS.

Some exposures made not long since of the means adopted to "rig" the London stock market with worthless bonds has created quite a little breeze on the other side, though it is no new feature in financial circles either there or here. There is probably no more gullible individual than the ordinary English investor, more especially when tropical countries are concerned. Dim visions of Clive and Hastings, of silver maces, gold bangles, and Koh-i-noors float through his mind. The longitude of the place of investment troubles him not—its latitude is his only concern; the nearer it lies to the equator the more persuaded he is that it must be a mineral or vegetable Golconda.

Honduras, with its famous "ship railway" to the Pacific—the latest burst bubble of the Exchange—is no new burial-ground for English capital. Forty and seven years ago, when that extraordinary combination of wit, wisdom, pathos, horse-play, and tomfoolery, which, under the title of "Noctes Ambrosianæ," floated the early numbers of *Blackwood*, was in the heyday of its brilliancy, there appeared in the pages of *Maga* a grand mock oration, delivered amid the fumes of toddy and tobacco, in Mr. Ambrose's parlor, by glorious old Kit North himself. Therein he catalogued the borrowers of English pelf somewhat in this style: "Gregor McGregor, Cazique of Poyais; Simon Bolivar, Lord Protector of Columbia; Señor Thieftado, or whatever else his name is, from Mexico; Dom Pedro, importer of raw Irishmen, from Brazil—in fact, to make short work of it, Parthians and Medes and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia and in Judea and Cappadocia, in Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews, and Proselytes, Cretes, and Arabians—why, in ten years we have lent these lads £100,000,000!" So they had, and more too.

From 1820 to 1840 £150,000,000 was advanced in loans to the popular South American Republics, nearly all of which was lost, and in addition thereto may be added as much more sunk in mining and other speculations and irretrievably swamped in the panic of 1825.

When Canning in his own high-sounding phrase "called a new world into existence to redress the balance of the old," and, in fact, for a long time before, all eyes had turned eagerly toward the South American colonies. Since 1810 they had been in revolt against Spain, and when the Napoleonic wars came to an end thousands of old soldiers, their occupation gone, hurried over the sea to seek new worlds to conquer. It is needless to say that when they threw their swords into one scale the other kicked the beam. It was the disciplined valor of 1,500 Peninsular veterans which gave Bolivar his decisive victory at Carabobo. Among this swarm of soldiers of fortune who thus flocked to South and Central America there was none who possessed the "sublime cheek" of the namesake of Rob Roy who figures at the head of the list just quoted.

In 1818 he recruited on British soil a formidable expedition, composed entirely of British subjects, amply supplied with British material of war, and in British ships, under the British flag, conducted it across the Atlantic and seized Porto Bello, the scene of Admiral Vernon's brilliant achievement a century before, but then in undisturbed possession of Spain, a country with which Great Britain was at peace. This violent aggression led to stormy remonstrances on the part of Spain, and in consequence the Foreign Enlistment bill was passed by Parliament. The majorities in its favor, however, were so small that Government dared not carry out its provisions, but they remained on the statute-book and served a useful purpose when the Alabama claims loomed above the horizon. McGregor's expedition was dispersed, however, and its leader narrowly escaped capture. Surprised in his bedroom, he decamped through a window, with his purse in his hand, but leaving his trousers behind him.

He had by no means exhausted the fertile sources of wealth to be found in the New World. Claiming to have received a grant of land from the King of the Mosquito Nation, (though, for the matter of that, the King being a vassal of Spain and Mexico had no land to grant,) and assuming the title of Cazique or native Prince of the aforesaid district, he invited emigrants to hasten to its flowery shores. The various devices he employed to lure the unwary were once testified to under oath in a court of justice, and were, to say the least, ingenious. In this business he had been engaged about a year when, on Oct. 14, 1823, an article appeared in the *Morning Herald* which gave an account of certain proceedings taken before the Lord Mayor the day before. It seems a Capt. Autrim, of the ship Lloyds, presented himself at the Mansion House with three orphan children, the eldest not seven years of age, in order to know what disposition to make of them. They were, he said, the remnant of one of the unfortunate families of Poyais settlers, who, with some others, had sought refuge with the British authorities at Honduras. The father and mother had died of fever contracted during their short residence in the desert swamp to which they had been taken. The emigrants, so said the article, had been deluded and deceived by McGregor. They had reached Honduras in a state of utter destitution, and must all have perished had it not been for the kindness of the natives. McGregor had not only deceived, but had swindled them as well; telling them that Scotch money would not pass at "the settlement," he had persuaded them to part with their little hoards of £15 or £20 apiece before sailing, giving them in exchange drafts on "his bankers" at Poyais. When they arrived they found neither bank nor banker. McGregor in an evil hour decided to sue for libel, thereby insuring a public ventilation of the whole affair, and acquiring an extended notoriety as a scoundrel, which he might otherwise have avoided. He laid his damages at £2,000, and the case came on for trial before the King's Bench on Jan. 19, 1824.

The very witnesses which, by the necessity of the case, (owing to careless drawing of his pleadings,) the plaintiff was compelled to call, did his case more harm than good. Edward Irving, who had been employed to take charge of the Land Office in Edinburgh, testified that he had made many sales of land, and that several hundred persons, mostly laborers, had gone to Poyais. He acknowledged that he had made glowing representations to them as to the nature of the place whither they were going, although he had himself never visited "that happy spot." His representations were founded upon published works, such as Bryan Edward's *British Colonies* and Wright's *Men of the Mosquito Shore*, which works were in the "Land Office," and open to all who cared to read them. A little piece of poetry called "Lines by a Poyais" was then handed to witness. He acknowledged that he had seen it before; supposed it to be written by a native of that happy clime; said it was largely circulated as such among those who came to ask about the settlement. Witness had caused notes of the Poyais Bank to the tune of £700,000 to be printed, and had sent them to the colony. He received money for sales of land to the extent of several thousand pounds, but "wasn't selling much now." His Highness the Cazique had never sailed to his dominions during the time of witness' employment; did not recollect hearing McGregor say he had a theatre or opera-house there; a Mr. Picken, who had been on the stage, went out as Secretary of State, and perhaps there might have been some talk about his building a theatre; Picken's office seems to have been more glorious than profitable, his salary being but £50 a year. Witness said that his Highness had made him a K. G. C., or Knight of the Green Cross, but that there was no fancy costume connected with such order. When gently pressed, however, he acknowledged that there was a dress coat of a green color which he was to wear because he was a Knight of the Green Cross. He declined to answer whether or not he thought the color appropriate. The buttons had a coronet and a "G," signifying Gregor McGregor.

When such facts were brought out by the plaintiff's own witnesses, it may well be imagined that when the defendant's turn came the case looked black. His Highness the Cazique of Poyais was a sovereign without a subject, had a land agent without an acre to sell, Captains without soldiers, notes without a bank or funds, and claimed to be the owner of a theatre in the midst of a desert. To swell the tide of his glory and conquests he had descended to artifices which would never have been known but for his ill-judged course in bringing this action. He had held out to all who were given to change inducements which were hard to resist. He had pictured to them an earthly paradise—a climate where labor would be almost superseded, and where the romantic adventurers might pass their days in the midst of animal luxury. He had collected together all the most favorable accounts of tropical regions and had published them as if authenticated by an eye-witness, when the compilation, adorned with his own picture, was really from his own hand. This book, entitled *A Sketch of the Mosquito Shore*, purported to be written by Thomas Strangeways, (suggestive name!) K. G. C., or Knight of the Green Cross—though counsel suggested that King of the Gull-Catchers would be a truer title. The putative author also stated that he was a Captain in the First Poyais native regiment, and A. D. C. to his Highness.

The book set forth that Sir Gregor McGregor had been made Cazique of Poyais, a beautiful country on the Mosquito coast, (or Mosquitia, as the author delicately phrased it;) it contained 50,000,000 acres, or 76,000 square miles, which were offered to settlers at the modest price of four shillings an acre. All manner of grain grew there without sowing, and the most delicious fruits without planting—in fact, as a sagacious reviewer, who, on its first appearance, had handled the book without gloves, remarked—it was a place where cows and horses supported themselves, and where roast pigs ran about with forks in their backs, crying, "Come and eat me." The Cazique himself was a worthy sovereign of such a principality; he was of royal blood, no less a personage, in fact, than "the McGregor of the Clan Alpin, descended from the ancient Kings of Scotland." He was, so said the book, "now in Europe procuring religious and moral instructors, implements of husbandry, and persons to guide and assist in the cultivation of the soil." He had told the Poyais, on leaving, that "none but the honest and industrious should find an asylum in their country."

Long extracts from this book were read by defendants' counsel, giving a most captivating description of the intended settlement as producing tortoise-shell, diamonds, and gold-dust, and as the "fairest of the radiant realms beyond the Atlantic main." A poem was also put in evidence supposed to be addressed by a Poyais lover to his mistress, beginning "O come to me, my own dear love," which continued in a strain of high-toned tenderness, highly creditable to the morality and intelligence of the natives. Statements as to the existence of a "capital city, with theatre and opera-house," for the cultivation of a refined taste, were also brought home to the plaintiff or his agents.

Mary Ann Bagster, whose husband had purchased forty acres of Poyais land for £8, took the stand. The entire family, father, mother, and six children, had gone out together. When they arrived there was no land, *i. e.*, they found they had title to none. The only town there was in the whole tract consisted of two bamboo huts; there was no covering or shelter for the emigrants, as witness bitterly expressed it, "but the bushes and the *moonshine* above them." They were all taken down with fever and ague on landing, and there was no white inhabitant to give them so much as a drink. Witness could swear of her own knowledge that 100 out of the 150 who crossed in the ship with her had died within four weeks of landing, of starvation and fever.

Andrew Picken, an ex-Secretary of State, said he had engaged with Sir Gregor in 1821, at first as a clerk, but with a promise that he should be made a cornet of lancers in the Poyais Army. Sir Gregor asked him to write a book about Poyais; he declined the task as being beyond his power. Sir Gregor then said he understood he had a talent for poetry, whereupon he produced the "Lines to a Poyais," which had been read in evidence. The "Song of the Poyais Emigrant" was written by witness' sister at his request. Both were published and circulated by Sir Gregor, who said the ballad was to be hawked through the streets to attract the vulgar. A part of the book purporting to be by Strangeways was written by McGregor, the reputed author being then in Jamaica. Witness never saw any company of lancers or any regiment of native infantry in the principality of Poyais. He had gone out as Secretary of State, but found nothing as represented, no town, churches, opera-house, or bank. The King of the country had told witness that the settlers must not take any land as subjects of Sir Gregor. Witness had understood there were to be three legislative houses in Poyais. Such as purchased land enough to be denominated yeomen were to be the lower House, and there were to be barons and a House of Peers. He had land assigned to him but could make no use of it. When he applied to Gov. Hall for his salary he was told there was no money, but that he might help himself to Poyais notes.

Edward Lowe had gone out on the representation that there was a town with public buildings and an army, at present under the command of "Col. Woodbine." (Lowe's seems to have been one of the earliest known instances of a departure for the "land where the woodbine twineth.") He was also informed at the office in Edinburgh that McGregor was Cazique by virtue of a grant from the Mosquito King, to whom he had rendered valuable services. McGregor was said to be in high favor with this dusky potentate, and to hold the delicate threads of intrigue at his court—a word suggestive of the splendors of Oude and Nepaul. Lowe's experience on arrival was similar to that of others. The unfortunate emigrants, starving on the inhospitable coast, appointed a deputation, of which he was one, to wait upon George Frederick Augustus I., King of the Mosquito Nation. They found his Majesty attired in a pair of Manchester braces, an epaulet and a beaver hat. He informed the deputation that those who had already arrived might remain as his subjects, and he had been sufficiently civilized by contact with the white man to add that "He'd be —— if any more hungry Englishmen should land on his coasts."

Would it be supposed that such an unmitigated scamp as the plaintiff could get a verdict? He did so, however, although the sum awarded him (one shilling) was too small to carry costs. This case was another instance of the rigidity of English law. The defendants had charged McGregor with taking good money from the emigrants, giving them his bogus drafts on the Poyais Bank in exchange. By some oversight of counsel—for the fact must have been easy to prove—it was not put clearly in evidence that he had done so, and as they had relied entirely on proving the truth of their charges the case went against them. Although McGregor won but a barren victory, the proprietors of the *Morning Herald* had to pay their own costs, which were heavy, and their case is one of that long list whose contemplation makes English newspapers very chary of their comments on the character and actions of individuals.

THE HOUSE OF HOHENZOLLERN.—Prussia has indisputably this one glory above all the other countries of Teutonia, that, while they have had gossipries, scandals, intrigues, nests of squabbles, and parish politics, she has a history. Her electors have been the elect, her Kings have been the ken-ning men; they have known and they have done; abstract knowing could not help them, only concrete doing. Alert, restless, thorough; looking into everything, examining, proving; scant mercy, short justice; frugal, thrifty, hardy, sharing common perils with the common soldier, keeping kingly state when kingly state was demanded; rewarding, punishing, reprimanding, with here a genial act, and there a jovial word, the *Landesvater*, not the King alone, but the father of his people. Other knowers and doers looking upward, not because of the mere kingship of their chief, but with fullest confidence in his power and will, both to know and to do, arose in their places, each in his *Fach*; the thing done varying according to time and circumstance, according to person and place; valuable chiefly, not for the magnitude of it, but for the reality of it. The history of the house of Hohenzollern is the history of Prussia; nay, "if aught of prophecy" be ours, bids fair to prove the history of Germany. We have seen a gallant old King at the head of a sorely tried Army, enduring hardships with the courage of an adolescent; we have seen the Crown Prince sharing common perils with the common soldier; we have seen all the available princes of the blood fighting, marching, watching, enduring, conquering, and dying side by side with the peasant; rained upon, snowed upon, hailed upon, stormed at by shot and shell, travel-stained, blood-stained, mud-besmattered, war-be-tattered, not mere "men with muskets," but soldiers to the backbone, one and all, Prince, Peer, and peasant, willing to die for the Fatherland. True valor, not rash daring, patient endurance, not foolhardy escapades, steadfastness of heart and stability of mind, inspired these men who stood up to fight for their belief, to die for what they thought the justice of their cause. Not the light Greek fire of inflammable enthusiasm, such as caught the boulevards one day in July, and set all Paris, like straw blazing; but the deep volcanic fire of conviction, long smouldering, darkly hidden, portentous, unquenchable, unless, indeed, by crimson seas yet to flow. It is supremely characteristic of the genius of the two nations that while the French were hysterically shrieking "A Berlin!" falling upon each other's necks, and vowing to celebrate their Emperor's birthday in the palaces of Prussia, the German polished his arms, sang his "Watch on the Rhine," said no word of Paris, and before many months were over crowned his gallant old King Emperor in the Hall of Mirrors at Versailles. This is the history of the German Army; all honor to it and to those who led it on to victory.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

The New York Times.

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NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DEC. 26, 1875.

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Christmas Day passed gloomily enough out of doors, but that fact probably enhanced, in most cases, the brightness and cheeriness of the festivity within. In the chief sermons of the day, of which we publish pretty full reports, there will be found an unusual amount of suggestive reading. The discourse of Dr. DIX, at Trinity, for example, is an excellent model of a robust, manly style of dealing with certain religious aspects of our time which fill some weak brethren with vague misgivings about the future of the Church. Any one who observed the densely-populated parts of the City yesterday, must have been struck with the marked decrease of the drunken disorder which is the too frequent accompaniment of a holiday. With the exception of one fatal assault in the early morning, and another less grave quarrel somewhat later, there seems to have been no approach to serious crime among the community yesterday. There may, among the laboring class, have been less jollity than usual, but there was certainly more sobriety.

Our German-American population seem to be in danger of losing the character, which they have heretofore maintained, of being remarkably free from any tendency to commit crimes of violence. With the case of one German murderer only just disposed of, there were yesterday lodged in the Tombs two men of German extraction charged with shooting a companion in a street brawl. This adds another to the long list of preventable crimes due to the pernicious habit of carrying pistols. How many more of these dismal tragedies will be needed to secure some legislation bringing pistols under the same category as concealed weapons, and making it a penal offense to carry them, unless in some well-defined and exceptional cases? The man who gets such a bill introduced and passed will be a public benefactor, and all the argument which ought to be necessary to insure its enactment is a carefully-prepared list of the murders which have taken place in New-York during the last five years from the use of firearms in casual brawls.

On this subject there was some very decided language used in the last year's report of the Board of Police Justices, and we understand that the recommendations there made will be repeated in the report now in preparation. For the year ending Oct. 31, 1874, there were 615 cases of felonious assault, most of which were attributed to two causes, "intoxication, and the reckless practice of carrying dangerous weapons upon the person." The majority of these cases occurred after midnight, and that fact was cited as "a strong argument for the enforced closing of all places where strong liquors are sold during unseasonable hours." In regard to the carrying of firearms, it was very properly remarked that "it is neither a safe nor a wise policy which permits, even by quiet acquiescence, a man to go about the streets armed with murderous weapons for which he has no apparent use, and places within his easy reach the surest means of committing the highest crime known to our laws when excited by drink or the passions of the moment." The number of felonious assaults for the year ending October last has decreased to 514, but it may safely be asserted that it might have been reduced by fifty per cent. had the recommendations of the first annual report of the Police Justices received due attention. When we have still annually one assault with intent to take life for every 2,000 of our population, it is plain that the renewed protests of the Police Justices on the subject of carrying firearms ought not to be neglected.

To the religious fanaticism which kept the body of GUIBORD so long waiting interment in Montreal, we have now a companion case in the intolerance of race and color which protests against the interment of the body of HENRY JONES, the celebrated colored caterer of Philadelphia, in a white man's graveyard. The question has been carried into the courts, and the managers of Mount Moriah Cemetery have been defeated on the first trial of the legal issue involved. Whatever be the merits of the special point relied on to keep out the body of JONES, it is not very creditable to Philadelphia good sense to find that the interment of a colored person in the cemetery "would deter other persons from buying lots and thus depreciate the value of the property." The Catholic prejudice against being buried beside the remains of an excommunicated person is worthy of respect when compared with that most contemptible of mortuary scruples—an objection to lie near the body of a colored fellow mortal.

New-York has been called "the City of Charities," but it can evidently learn something from Chicago in the way of charitable administration. A letter from our correspondent, which we publish this morning, gives a very interesting account of the work of the Chicago Relief and Aid Society. There are a good many of the methods employed by this organization for the systematizing of charity and the prevention of pauperism which we are only just beginning to imitate, and which it will probably take us some time to bring to a similar state of perfection. The fact that they have been so long and successfully applied in Chicago ought, however, to be an encouragement to our own Board of United Charities to persevere with the work which they have in hand. It is consoling to hear that there has been no time since the great fire when so many people in Chicago were provided with employment at good wages, and when there was so little want and suffering. There, at least, the extreme pressure of the hard times appears to be over.

THE FUTURE OF CHRISTIANITY.

There never was a time when the necessity for bringing home to the mind the sacred associations of the Christmas season was greater than it is now. Men of unquestionable learning and ability are everywhere striving to destroy the foundations of the Christian religion. They insist that GOD cannot and does not exist, but that the universe is governed by some unknown laws, which are the result of spontaneous evolution. First came atoms, and then the atoms assumed a shape, and then the shape began to turn round the sun, and then a germ with life appeared on it, and the germ gradually became man. The same process is always being continued in other planets. Worlds come into existence, live out their day, and then perish, with all the countless myriads of generations which pass to and fro upon them; and this vast tragedy goes on without design or plan, without even a designer. There is a "Law," but who made the law, or how it came into existence, the philosophers acknowledge that they cannot even conjecture. Some of them will go so far as to admit that there must be a "First Cause," but they regard it as a mere philosophical abstraction, inconceivable to the finite sense, and inexplicable in all the operations which can be traced to it. But the belief in a wise and beneficent GOD, or in Eternal Wisdom ruling all things according to its own immutable decrees, or in any dealings of the Creator with man, or in a life hereafter—all this is summarily rejected by the philosophers. It almost seems at times as though the present aim of science was not so much to enlarge its own boundaries and fields of knowledge, as to convince the world that Christianity is an imposture and that its founder was merely an amiable enthusiast.

To protest against this warfare of Science upon Religion would be worse than useless, for the leaders of the new scientific school are not disposed to listen to any remonstrance. They will give no quarter to Christianity. It is an old wives' fable, and those who believe in it basely surrender their reason to a superstition, or are creatures destitute of reason. This is the tenor, often the very language, of modern Science. One is sometimes inclined to wonder that a philosopher, who is obliged to announce at frequent intervals that some fresh "discovery" compels him to make a complete change in his "views" concerning his new creed, or no-creed—that such a man should be presumptuous enough to declare that he, at length, has found out what GOD is, and that it is nothing more than a fetich of man's own imagining. There is nothing fixed or permanent in modern science. When Eozoon was lately found in the Laurentian rocks, the accepted theories as to the age of life on this planet were overturned. Geology itself is but in its infancy. That quarter of the world in which philology gives us good reason for believing that man made his first appearance is still totally unexplored. Geologists have but scratched the surface of a very limited section of the earth. Astronomy, also, has but just begun to tell its story. It may almost be said that every time a good astronomer looks at the heavens through a telescope, he observes something which modifies the conclusions or discoveries of his predecessors. Science is not positive, although its professors are. There is nothing in our day which can be compared with NEWTON'S discovery of the law of gravitation. He brought to our knowledge one of the supreme laws of the universe; and yet NEWTON was a Christian, and what he detected in the "great ocean of truth" only led him to believe more firmly than ever in the GOD of revelation. We have lost in our own day two great Christian philosophers—FARADAY and AGASSIZ—and that loss is one which it would be difficult to overestimate. The weight of their names was a perpetual check to the assumptions of that new school which now rushes forward once a week to announce to a bewildered world that there is no GOD. They are satisfied that all the universe sprung from a single germ, but how the germ was made, or why they cannot make one like it, are questions left unanswered. In all essential respects, the Religion of the Germ is much harder to reconcile with reason than the Religion of CHRIST. MATTHEW ARNOLD insists that we shall not believe in anything which we cannot understand. Can anyone, then, understand his mystical revelation concerning the unknown "essence," which he laboriously manufactures into a Deity? It surely is no harder to believe that Almighty GOD made the universe than that this wondrous and glorious system is the result of the spontaneous evolution of matter. There must be a beginning to everything, even to law and germs, to matter and essences. What *was* the beginning? The philosophers reject what they call the incredible teaching of the Bible for something tenfold more incredible. Man dashes himself in vain against the adamantine barriers which lie between him and the solution of the mystery. If the Scriptures warn us that we shall never pass beyond them, Science can at least carry us no further. The one gives us ample ground for hope and consolation, and scope for the exercise of the loftiest faculties. The other bids us look backward into chaos, and forward into nothingness.

If the teachers of Christianity were always as earnest and as thorough in their work as these preachers of the germ theory, the law theory, the essence theory, and other equally remarkable Deities of purely human invention, the latter could not make the progress which they now seem to be doing. For their pretensions will not bear investigation, and their conjectures are far more irreconcilable with the natural instincts and promptings of the mind—which the philosophers profess to reverence so much—than the belief that there is a GOD who rules the world, and that it is ruled with infinite wisdom, although in a manner quite incomprehensible to us. We do not know the true meaning of anything we see around us, or of any of the ordinary conditions of life. To our apprehensions, Death is the greatest evil, and yet it is by no means certain that it is an evil at all. The general testimony of physicians is that the vast majority of people meet it with a fortitude which they never anticipated they could summon up. To the bereaved survivors, death is indeed an evil; an evil hard to be borne. But at such times the departed should also be remembered. What have they lost? They are gone, and we must quickly follow. For either grief or joy, for either pleasure or pain, our day is short. Is it the survivor or the departed who would be pitied most if we could see and know all? Dr. JOHNSON feared death excessively all his life—the thought of it rendered him wretched beyond description for over fifty years, and yet when the inevitable hour came, he met it cheerfully, and as one who stood over him bears witness, "all his fears and anxieties seemed to be absorbed." Almost everyone who has recovered from a dangerous illness will attest that the fear of death had no influence over his mind, unless, indeed, as associated with the thought of the great beyond. And what is to come then must ever remain a matter of belief, not of knowledge. No audible voice can reach us out of the solemn darkness which lies before us. The teaching of Christianity can alone illumine it. It is the domain of faith, and it is wiser on every ground to hold to the faith taught by the Christian Church than to plunge into the bottomless sea of skepticism toward which the philosophers are ceaselessly endeavoring to push us.

For what, after all, does their knowledge tell us? Whence we came, or whither we go, are problems upon which the boasted discoveries of Science have thrown no light, and never can throw any. What we know and see is that man is gifted with powers which seem to be capable of indefinite expansion, and that those powers are suddenly arrested, often just as they are becoming most valuable. The few years which are man's portion here on earth vanish like a dream in the night. Before he can say, "I have life," it is gone; in the forcible imagery of Scripture, he is like the grass—"In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth." So brief is human existence. Something within us says that this is not all; that beyond the grave the mysterious thread of life will be carried on. Scripture declares that this is not a delusion, and reason confirms it, for however difficult it may be to conceive of a future world, it is still more difficult to believe that man came from nothing and goes forward to annihilation. To devote great powers and much learning to the destruction of the Christian belief, fraught as it is with inexpressible consolation to myriads, is a work which the men engaged in it must at times find it hard to reconcile with conscience; or if the existence of conscience be denied, as a thing not to be "proved," then to the common desire not to inflict unnecessary pain and suffering upon our fellow-men. Yet it is between these two forms of belief that our children will have to choose, even as we have had to do. It is useless to hide the question from them—they must be brought face to face with it sooner or later. The more thoroughly they are made acquainted with what science has done and attempted, the less will they be liable to fall into the abyss of atheism. The less will they be disposed to set up human reason in the place of GOD, and worship it. We are, indeed, told by Mr. MATTHEW ARNOLD and his school that Christianity is doomed; but past experience teaches us that human predictions about the fall of Christianity are not worthy of implicit credence. Of nations and empires it has itself foretold many things which have come to pass. Some of its prophecies have yet to be fulfilled; and among them is that which declares that though heaven and earth shall pass away, the Word which has come from their Creator shall not fail.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

During prosperous times, when money was plentiful and speculation active, a certain class of operators in this City quietly went to work and purchased unimproved up-town property. They were the first to see and act upon the probable great future rise in real estate values, which had then scarcely commenced. The ball, once set in motion, moved rapidly. Everybody who had surplus capital put a portion of it in these ventures. The first buyers sold at handsome profits, on a continually rising market. Fresh men came in, a small ring was formed, the market was regularly bulled by all manner of devices, and real estate passed from hand to hand like cotton. Sixty and ninety-day contracts for the purchase of real property came to be ordinary occurrences. Ten years ago such a thing was scarcely known in real estate transactions. Lots beyond Central Park, which could not by any chance come in use, except for agricultural purposes, during the next twenty-five years, were bought with avidity at high prices. Speculators seemed willing to buy almost anything in the way of vacant lots, provided they could make small cash payments, and leave the balance on mortgage. Lots on Fifth avenue, near One Hundred and Tenth street, and fronting the Park, were valued at from twenty to twenty-five thousand dollars. Trust and other moneys were advanced on them to the extent of fifty per cent. of these values. Advertisements were seen in the papers offering $50,000 for any 25 by 100 foot Fifth avenue lot, south of Seventy-ninth street. Mr. LENOX, and others of our large property-holders, parted with considerable portions of their up-town unimproved real estate at the beginning and during the continuance of this era of speculation. Speculative operators were carrying large lines of heavily-mortgaged real estate on very small margins. Some carried from one to two millions acquired at high prices. Taxes and assessments increased enormously, while interest was being steadily piled up against them.

With the discovery of the Ring frauds and the downfall of TWEED came a lull in the real estate market. Prices were still firm, but buyers' held aloof. This was the situation when the panic of 1873 burst over the country with a crash, the like of which has not been known for thirty-five years past. Since that time these heavily-mortgaged real-estate speculators have left no stone unturned to keep up prices and pay interest. Taxes and assessments have been left to accumulate; the City is willing to wait in consideration of being paid at the rate of twelve per centum per annum. The struggle has been hopeless; one by one they succumbed, as we read in the melancholy record of foreclosure sales, which are daily made at the Exchange, and which are still going on with unabated vigor. Exceptionally low prices, even for these times, have almost invariably ruled at these sales, the property having generally been bought in by the mortgagees. We have, undoubtedly, not only reached but gone in many cases far below, hard pan. Much property bought at these forced sales has been quietly laid aside, and will within twelve months realize to the purchaser beyond peradventure a profit of twenty-five or thirty per cent. The universal question among those of our citizens who are interested in real estate in this City is what will be the probable effect of these sales on the market? Will they bring out much property at the unprecedentedly low prices which have obtained? If they do, it cannot but infuse new activity in up-town realty; land bought at these figures above Fifty-ninth street and south of Seventy-ninth street, say on Second, Third, Lexington, Fourth, and Madison avenues and the streets adjacent thereto, will undoubtedly stimulate building—from the simple fact that those who embark in such enterprises will be enabled to undersell everything in the shape of dwelling-houses now completed and in the market. They can, we will say, buy the lots at 33⅓ per cent. less than the adjoining lots cost those who bought and built within the last few years. The houses can be built at least at twenty-five per cent. less than formerly.

With these enormous advantages the builder is sure to reap a very handsome profit on any building operations based on such figures. More especially as the coming year will, from present appearances, witness a very decided return to more prosperous times. With building in this City will come renewed activity in all branches of trade directly or indirectly connected with this department of industry—masons, carpenters, plumbers, brown-stone men, plasterers. All this will react on real estate, and create a healthy demand for choice building-lots, and with such demand will come a corresponding rise in prices. From this time, business will be done on a rising market. Abundant crops and a fair European demand for our great staples have already prepared the way for this much-desired and long-looked-for change. The sooner we get through with foreclosure sales, the sooner will the market mend—the property goes from weak to strong hands. In very many cases, these sales have entirely swept away the equity of those who nominally held the fee. Even in these cases, present sacrifices, however great, are better than prolonged suspense and final ruin. It is always darkest just before daylight, and the real-estate market has during the past year been very dark, but those who are not forced to sell need not feel concerned; better times may be confidently looked for in a very near future.

WAGES IN AMERICA AND ENGLAND.

The remarkable report to which we have already called attention, upon "Labor in Europe and America," by Mr. E. YOUNG, Chief of the United States Bureau of Statistics, touches especially upon one important economical topic, the purchasing power of wages on the two Continents. The question for the foreign mechanic or laborer who wishes to emigrate to this country is not so much the rate of wages he can get here, as what the wages will bring, and it is an interesting point for the economist what the true position of the laborer is in America as compared with Europe. If we compare two manufacturing centres, such as Bradford, in England, and the leading towns of Pennsylvania, in this country, we find the following differences of retail prices in leading articles of consumption and in the cost of house rent and board. These values are expressed in gold, for the sake of greater convenience. The laborer in Bradford in 1874 paid $7 35 for his barrel of flour; in Pennsylvania $7 for the same quality. The Englishman's beef for roasting cost him 21 to 24 cents per pound, the American's 17; English veal, the best cuts, was 24 cents, the American 18; English leg of mutton 24 cents, American 16. The great stand-by of the laborer, corned or salted pork, was 16 to 20 cents in Bradford, 13½ in Pennsylvania. Butter was 34 to 38 cents for the English laborer, 35¾ for the American. Milk and eggs were about the same in the two countries.

In the above and other articles of provisions, it will be seen that the American workman has a very considerable advantage. In the cost of groceries, however, he is not so fortunate. The Englisman's Oolong tea costs him from 36 to 80 cents, the American's 91; green Rio coffee is only 16 to 20 cents in Bradford and 26½ in Pennsylvania. Good brown sugar costs the Englishman 7 to 8 cents, the American 9¾. Singularly enough, coal is more expensive in Pennsylvania than in the English manufacturing town, being $5 60 per ton in the former and $4 38 in the latter. In dry goods the Englishman has no advantage, his brown shirtings being 12 to 16 cents per yard, while the American's are 13 1-5; the English brown sheetings are 42 cents, the American's very much cheaper, 17⅕. Cotton flannel is 30 to 36 cents in Bradford, only 19 in Pennsylvania. In prints, the American has an advantage, his being 11 cents, against 10 to 16 for the English. Medium satinets are, however, much more expensive in America, being 58 cents to about 40 in Bradford. Boots are cheaper to the Englishman, being $2 88 to $3 84, against $4 40 in Pennsylvania. In house-rent and board, the Englishman's wages will go about fifty per cent. further than the American's, four-room tenements costing the Bradford laborer $5 76 to $7 20 per month, while the American must pay $9 37. If a single man, he can board himself in the English manufacturing town for from $2 88 to $3 60 per week; in the Pennsylvania town, if a mechanic, he must pay $4 75. If the boarder is a woman, she must pay in England, $1 68 to $2 16 per week; in Pennsylvania, if a factory hand, $3 59.

It will be seen from these figures, that the purchasing-power of wages in the two countries is not materially different in regard to provisions, groceries, fuel, and domestic dry goods, the low prices of some articles in one country being counterbalanced by the higher prices of other articles in the competing country. But when the matter of house-rent and board is estimated, the Englishman has a very considerable advantage, though we suspect he gets less for his money, that is, the American laborer gets better lodging and food than the English.

If we compare on the other hand, briefly, wages in the two countries, we find that the wool-sorter in Bradford receives $6 77 per week; in the United States, $10 91. A wool-washer $5 08 against $8 97 in this country. For drawing and spinning wool the wages are $9 07 in Bradford, against $18 61 here. The weaver receives $7 26 in England, against $9 84 in this country, while the overseer has only $7 56, against $18 05 in the United States. In women's labor, in woolen mills, there is an equal advantage in this country, the American factory hand usually receiving double what the English woman can earn. The condition, then, of the English factory laborer in a woolen and steel manufacturing region, like Bradford, as compared with manufacturing States like Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, would seem to be this: his wages have about the same purchasing power in each country, excepting in house-rent and board; in these the American suffers at a disadvantage of fully one-half, while on the other hand his average wage is one hundred per cent. greater than his competitors. The ultimate superiority seems, then, to rest with the American factory laborer, at least in the districts above mentioned.

THE INSURRECTION IN EASTERN EUROPE.

It is plain that neither party in the rebellious provinces of Turkey will gain a permanent advantage during this Winter. Each reported victory on one side is balanced by a new success gained by the other. The Turks can send no reinforcements into those difficult mountains during the storms of Winter. On the other hand, the rebels of Herzegovina gain continual small assistance from Montenegro and indirectly from Austria. Subscriptions for the wounded among the Christians and for the support of the orphans pour in from all parts of Europe to the neighboring provinces, and these form a kind of moral and material support for the insurgents. The Turks, unable to conquer, are beginning to devastate. The Bosnians retort with guerrilla warfare, so that the contest is becoming more and more a struggle of murder and violence. During the coming Winter the Turks threaten to let loose on the unfortunate country their plundering *Bashi-Bazuks*, who will turn the region into a pandemonium. The struggle is becoming a war to the knife between barbarism and bigotry.

In the meantime, the Vienna press report, apparently on good authority, that the Turkish Cabinet are about to make known to the world the reforms which they propose to grant to the insurgent provinces, and that they are substantially these: The rebellious province is to be divided again into its former subdivisions, Bosnia and Herzegovina. These are to be governed by a Christian Governor, and a sub-Governor, who may be a Christian. Each province is to have a local legislature, the delegates to be chosen by each race and the followers of each religion, according to their numbers. The courts and officers of justice are to be divided between the two parties and faiths. The tithes and oppressive local taxes are to be abolished, and revenues to be collected according to the "modern method," by tariffs and duties on luxuries. Freedom of worship and security of person are to be guaranteed.

These are fair promises, but it need not be said they will never be kept, and if they were, they would not remove the source of the trouble. The Turkish Administration is corrupt and oppressive from the foundation upward. The officials and private citizens despise and hate the Christians. They could not treat them as on an equality. The Christian peasantry are either embittered beyond all possibility of submission, or are by long habit subservient and timid. The Turkish Government, when the storm is over, can easily arrange that the election to the legislatures and the appointments to the courts shall be mainly among Mohammedans, and then the old system will return. There is no salvation for the country, plainly, under Turkey. Nor is there any evidence that these provinces, if independent, would fare much better. The Mohammedans form a numerous and powerful element. The two parties would always be in struggle. There could be no internal peace. Nor would the Sclavonians necessarily fall into the arms of Russia. There is in that portion of Europe and in Austria itself, a strong South Sclavonic party, which has no desire to be Russian, and is bitterly opposed to the Magyar Administration in Austro-Hungary. Their ambition is rather toward a grand South Sclavonic Confederation on the Lower Danube and in the insurgent provinces. The final settlement of the question is beset with difficulties, and will not take place without great changes in Eastern Europe. The petty rebellion may be the beginning of grand historical events.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE VON BULOW CONCERTS.

We once more remind the reader that Dr. Von Bülow will give four concerts at Chickering Hall, this week. We append the selections for to-morrow night, when the first of these highly interesting entertainments will occur. The programme which, by the way, will be repeated at a matinée on Thursday, is as follows:

1. J. S. Bach—Concerto in the Italian style. Allegro—Andante—presto.
2. Handel—(*a*) Prelude and Fugue in F minor. (*b*) Chaconne in F major.
3. J. S. Bach—Concerto in C major for two pianos and string quartet—Messrs. Richard Hoffman and Hans Von Bülow.
4. W. A. Mozart—(*a*). Fantaisie in C major, No. 3. (Dedicated to his wife.) Haydn—(*b*.) Rondo in C major.
5. J. S. Bach—Concerto for three pianos and strings in D minor. Miss Marion Brown, (pupil of Von Bülow), Messrs. Hoffman and Von Bülow.
6. L. Van Beethoven—Adagio with variations. Opus 34.
7. J. S. Bach—Concerto for four pianos and strings in C minor. (After a Concerto of Rivaldis'.) Miss Marion Brown, Mrs. Charles B. Foote, Messrs. Hoffman and Von Bülow.

HERR WACHTEL'S REPRESENTATIONS.

The present week will be the last of Herr Wachtel's sojourn in New York. He goes hence to Philadelphia, and his return to this City will, in all likelihood, not be effected before April. To-morrow he will sing *Arnold* in "William Tell;" Wednesday he will be heard in "Il Trovatore," and on Friday Monday's performance is to be repeated.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

Those delightful comedies which the company of Wallack's is so especially adapted to represent will carry the theatre through the holidays. "Bosom Friends" was played for the last time on Friday evening, and at the Christmas matinée and evening performances Robertson's ever popular comedy, "Caste," was substituted in its stead. To-morrow evening it is the purpose of the management to revive "The Romance of a Poor Young Man," and the production of this piece will have the effect of bringing Messrs. W. R. Floyd and J. W. Carroll and Miss Ione Burke and Mrs. J. Sefton before the public, and, on Jan. 3, Mr. Lester Wallack will make his first appearance this season, in "Home."

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

At Mr. Daly's theatre, "Pique" will be the attraction, not merely for the holidays, but probably for months to come. So strong a play is not often presented on the modern stage, and being admirably acted, and set with the most costly elaboration, there is no risk that it will soon lose its hold on the favor of theatre-goers. The announcement that it is to be played every evening for 200 nights implies some confidence in its success.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

All preparations have been completed for the presentation of "Julius Cæsar" to-morrow evening. It will be presented on a scale of surpassing splendor, and in the matter of pageantry will be at least equal to "Henry V.," which stood so high in the popular estimate last season. Then, in the distribution of characters every condition of success will be fulfilled. The three leading rôles have been committed to Messrs. Davenport, Barrett, and Bangs.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

The clever performances of the French Company at the Lyceum will come to a conclusion with the week. Benefit representations are now in order, and on next Thursday evening Mme. Lormiani will appear in the capacity of a beneficiaire. The piece selected for the occasion is Ernest Legouvé's comedy, "Par Droit de Conquete." All the members of the company will be included in the cast. Last evening, Sardou's "Séraphine," a comedy reminding one somewhat by its tone of "The Serious Family," a strong dramatic interest which develops as the play progresses finally destroying, however, the resemblance, was acted. The performance was not quite as brisk as usual, but the personations of MM. Dalbert, Mezières and Gennetier were remarkably good, notwithstanding.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

There is of course no change in the Union Square programme, even to meet the exigencies of the Christmas holidays. "Rose Michel" is too popular to give way to any season specialties, and hence it will continue to hold its place in the bill. Its magnificent scenery would of itself suffice to render it one of the most attractive theatrical entertainments in the City.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.

Wood's Museum has arranged one of the most attractive of the Christmas programmes. The patrons of this house are always well catered for, but during these holiday times exceptional efforts are being made to contribute to their enjoyment. The first portion of the programme consists of a two-act sensation of great interest, entitled "Gregory Jumble," with that excellent actor Mr. A. H. Sheldon in the principal rôle. Mr. F. S. Chanfrau also appears in his celebrated specialty, "Kit, the Arkansas Traveler." Mr. Chanfrau is one of the most entertaining of comedians, and he has made the part of *Kit* famous. The management had no slight work on its hands yesterday, for there were no less than three performances—a morning entertainment at 11, a matinée at 2, and an evening performance again at 8 o'clock. The crowds in the theatre on each of these occasions attested the high value set upon the entertainment. The interest of the programme during the week will be fully sustained, and as the company now performing at Wood's is a really excellent one, the management is sure of efficient aid in supplying a first-rate class of amusement to its numerous patrons.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The management of the Park still depends on the performance of "Crucible," with Mr. A. Oakey Hall in the principal rôle.

The Olympic has its grand Christmas pantomime now in full working order. "Nimble Nip" will doubtless take a prominent place among the Christmas attractions.

The San Francisco Minstrels have one of the pleasantest entertainments in the city for the delectation of holiday-makers. It is brimful of mirth, and is, of course, certain to be largely patronized.

Tony Pastor offers a grand sacred concert this evening, at which Sheppard's Colored Jubilee Singers will be among the entertainers. The programme for the week will be of the most elaborate variety order.

The Parisian Varieties offers one of its usual lively programmes. Every department of variety will be looked to. The management seems quite confident of producing an attractive holiday entertainment.

The Grand Opera-house is to be given over for one night to athletes of the antique type, in the shape of a wrestling match, Græco-Roman style, between Bauer and Christol. This is a return match, and will take place on Wednesday evening next.

At the Colosseum the grand painting of the siege of Paris, the shooting of the Archbishop and the other hostages by the Communists, in 1871, and the panorama of the Franco-Prussian war, are still on exhibition, and are daily seen by large numbers of visitors.

Mr. Matt Morgan's tableaux will be exhibited throughout this week at the Theatre Comique, and the miscellaneous performances at that house will be supplied by a host of artists, prominent among whom are to be mentioned Mr. "Jolly Nash," Messrs. Schoolcraft and Coes, and Miss Ella Wesner.

Mr. Josh Hart has a grand spectacular pantomime in preparation at the new Eagle Theatre. It will have the indispensable requisite of a superb transformation scene, and will be produced for the first time to-morrow evening.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

RUBENSTEIN AND HIS CO-RELIGIONISTS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Among an endless variety of absurd rumors afloat in regard to Rubenstein, the supposed murderer, many ridiculous stories find ready believers. One, most preposterous, is that Rubenstein's co-religionists, in case he is found guilty, will force him to abjure his religion, so that he shall die as a Christian and not as a Jew. Another story, equally improbable, is that immense amounts of money—millions, in fact—have been contributed by Israelites to pay lawyers for Rubenstein's defense. The first story about a forced change of religion is directly against the spirit of the Jewish belief. If it were carried out on the part of any Jewish criminal suffering the death penalty it would only add the stigma of scorn to a scandalous execution. As to the money contributed for his defence, beyond some very small sums coming from Rubenstein's friends and relatives, the money, I have every opportunity to know, is as yet but a meagre pittance. The *Sun* of the 23d publishes a curious account, entitled "Rubenstein's Sale of His Sins." Horribly ludicrous as this may seem, this possibility of any one's shouldering the sins of another for a pecuniary remuneration has something of truth in it. It is simply that strange belief, which existed universally in the Christian Church up to the end of the fifteenth century, transmitted to it by the Jews, which made the payment of money as a sacrifice the atonement for sin. From that idea in the sixteenth century, and in opposition to it, sprang Martin Luther. That there is a Rabbinical court of doubtful standing in Ludlow street I have no reason to doubt. There the many abstract and hair-splitting tenets of the Talmud are discussed by pious glaziers and ascetic old-clothes men, and over the Hagadash new Gamaliels and Akebas waste their time. American Jews do not accept the innumerable mummeries and mystifications of the uneducated Polish or Russian or Moldavians Jews, but utterly and entirely repudiate them. If ever there were a ripe field of missionary labor for Jews, it would be found in Baxter and Ludlow streets. The trouble would be not to inculcate belief, but to strip the faith of the many tatters and rags it is now muffled in. Though the creed is a monotheistic one, it would be found that too often the belief in a sole and one God had been almost lost in a jungle of other men's creeds, sayings, and doings. It would be discovered that a heavy growth of rank weeds had partially hidden the simpler faith. In excuse for this, it should be stated that centuries of bondage and entire want of all save Talmudic education had made the lower classes of Russian and Polish Jews utterly ignorant and superstitious, clinging with a death-like grip to mere senseless formalities. In a religion so immensely old as is the Jewish one, where tradition has only been followed, the strange phenomenon has presented itself, as Deutsch has showed, of colonies of Jews isolated by an accidental geographical position, who still are as undeveloped as they were a hundred years after the destruction of the Temple. If Rubenstein be guilty, the law must take its course. Jews have been hanged before for murder. Perhaps the very rare occurrence of a Jew executed for crime may make the public think such a thing impossible. Should Rubenstein's guilt then be proved, and he die, all Israelites will mete out to him the same pity as they would feel for a Christian, a Buddhist, or a Moslem.

P.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26—1 A. M.—The storm centre has passed from the lake region to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and westerly winds, with clear or foggy weather, now succeed the rain and snow over the Middle and Eastern States. An extensive barometric depression has passed from the Pacific coast to the States west of the Mississippi. Increasing southerly winds prevail in Texas, and south-east winds, cloudy and threatening weather over the North-west and portions of the upper lakes and Ohio Valley. The rivers very generally rose on Saturday.

PROBABILITIES.

For Sunday in the south Atlantic States, stationary or rising barometer, warmer south-west winds, partly cloudy and clear weather.

For the Gulf States, Tennessee, and Ohio Valley, stationary or falling barometer, and warmer south and east winds, increasing cloudiness, and in the latter rain, followed by a "norther" in Texas.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, falling barometer, increasing south-east to north-east winds, colder, cloudy weather, with rain or snow, followed in the North-west by brisk, cold northerly winds.

For the lower lakes, Middle and Eastern States, rising barometer, cooler northerly winds and clear weather, followed in the western portions by north-east winds, cloudy and threatening weather.

For canal regions of New-Jersey and Virginia temperature remain about freezing.

The rivers continue generally rising.

Cautionary signals are ordered for Texas coast.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	28°	36°	3:30 P. M.	34°	38°
6 A. M.	25°	36°	6 P. M.	32°	38°
9 A. M.	26°	36°	9 P. M.	27°	37°
12 M.	33°	38°	12 P. M.	26°	38°

Average temperature yesterday 37⅛°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year 28⅞°

LOSSES BY FIRE.

The village of Avon in Livingston County, which suffered severely by a fire two weeks since, was again the scene of a destructive fire on Christmas morning. The following details are given by the Rochester *Democrat*: "The fire broke out about 12:15 A. M. in Price's livery stable, on Genesee street, in the rear of the St. George Hotel block. A strong wind was blowing from the south, and the Price furniture block, a new building, soon succumbed, and almost at the same time went the old and well-known house, the St. George Hotel, and its buildings. The flames then communicated to the block called Smith's hall and to Morey's dry goods store. Following them went Naylor's boot and shoe store and H. Duffy's grocery house. Our reporter at 3 o'clock telegraphed that it then seemed impossible to save Hedenburg's block and the Bradford Hotel, as well as seven or eight other buildings, mostly dwelling houses. The Nesbit block was in danger, but if help could arrive and the firemen could get streams upon the flames in time, it might be saved. The occupants of the dwellings then under exposure were moving out their effects as soon as possible. Charles Armstead, son of C. H. Armstead, proprietor of the St. George Hotel, was struck on the head by a ladder and it is thought he cannot recover. Barney Lee, a conductor on the Erie road had a leg broken while engaged in the same noble work of attempting to save life and property."

At one o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred on the fourth floor of the five-story marble front building No. 554 Broadway, occupied by H. M. Silverman, manufacturer of furs and hats. Damage to stock, $6,000. The first floor of the building is occupied by Kingsbury, Abbott & Henley, hat dealers; damage by water, $1,000. The building was damaged to the amount of $1,000. All the losses are fully covered by insurance.

A fire occurred at four o'clock yesterday morning in the office of Martin Becker & Sons' lumber yard, on the north-east corner of Twenty-seventh street and Eleventh avenue, causing [illegible] damage.

THE BOWEN LIBEL SUITS.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 25.—At the office of Richard L. Ashurst, Esq., in this city, yesterday afternoon, testimony was taken before Samuel C. Perkins, Esq., Commissioner for the State of New-York, on behalf of the defendant in the libel suit of Henry C. Bowen, of the New-York *Independent*, against the publishers of the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Mr. Edwin M. Lewis, Assignee of Jay Cooke & Co., was examined at length, his evidence showing that Bowen entered into contract with Jay Cooke & Co. to publish advertisements of the offering for sale of the bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and in addition to use the editorial columns of his paper to convince his readers of the necessity of selling out Government bonds and investing in those of the corporation. In return for this Bowen was to receive bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad and a percentage on sales. Receipts were exhibited for advances made to Bowen in pursuance of the agreement, the signatures to which were identified by a former attaché of the Brooklyn *Union*, a paper also published by the plaintiff. The *Eagle* was represented at the examination by Jesse Johnson, Esq., of the New-York Bar.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

GENERAL OBSERVANCE OF THE DAY.

Continued from First Page.

arms did not strain under the weight of ponderous parcels was hustled about contemptously as if he had no place in the glad and busy throng, and if he sought refuge in a street-car he was simply and literally sat upon. But then when the day had ended there were balls and parties; the theatres were filled, and the sounds of revelry and song came floating out on the night air from many a well-lighted saloon or cozy dwelling-house. All this was of the world worldly; but there was another aspect to the celebration of the greatest Christian festival in the year. Brooklyn has been called a New-England settlement, and it is known as the City of Churches. It was becoming, therefore, that the celebration of Christmas Day should be marked by a Christian character. Scarcely had the echoes of the footsteps of the last belated straggler died away on the streets when there began to appear little groups of twos and threes hurrying along to take part in the early services held in all the Catholic churches. Later, although the day was wet and gloomy, the streets were filled with well-dressed crowds wending their way to the different Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal, and other Protestant Churches to take part in the special Christmas Day services.

At St. Ann's, Clinton street, the following programme was rung on the chime of nine bells, in the towers of the Church, by Mr. Thomas Lawrie: 1. Christmas Chimes; 2. Hosannah to King David's Son; 3. Angels of Jesus; 4. Hark, the Herald Angels sing; 5. Blessed is He that cometh; 6. Glory to God in the Highest; 7. The Angelic Host; 8. Lo! Descending; 9. In the lowly manger lying; 10. Ring the bells of Heaven; 11. Christmas Carol; 12. The Christmas Tree; 13. The Angels' Song; 14. Christmas Changes.

Special musical services were held at the following churches: Christ Church, corner of Clinton and Harrison streets; Church of the Redeemer corner of Fourth avenue and Pacific street; Church of the Messiah, corner of Greene and Clermont avenues; St. James, corner of Lafayette avenue and St. James place; St. Mary's, on Classon avenue, near Willoughby avenue; the Cutler Memorial Church, on Washington street; Church of the Good Shepherd, on Herkimer street; Grace Chapel, on Hight street; Church of the Ascension, on Kent avenue; Church of the Reformation, on Gates avenue; Emanuel Church, President street; St. Luke's Church; Church of the Mediator, Ormond place; St. George's, Green avenue; St. Mark's, Adelphi street; St. Peter's Church, State street; St. John's Church, corner of St. John's place and Seventh avenue; Church of the Saviour, Clinton street; St. Paul's Church, Clinton and Carroll streets; St. Charles Borromeo, Sidney place; St. Peter's, Hicks street, corner of Warren; St. Paul's, Court street, corner of Congress; St. Mary's Star of the Sea, Court street; St. Patrick's, Kent avenue; Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Debevoise place; Church of the Assumption, York street, corner of Jay street; St. Barnard's, Hamilton avenue; St. Boniface, on Duffield street; St. Steven's, corner of Hicks and Summit streets; Church of the Saviour, Pierrepont street. Services were also held in the following churches: Fleet Street M. E. Church, Summerfield M. E. Church, St. John's M. E. Church, First M. E. Church in Greenpoint, Seventh Avenue M. E. Church, Hanson Place M. E. Church, New-England Congregational Church, Union Congregational Church, Clinton Avenue Congregational Church, Reformed Church, Reformed Church on the Heights, Bedford Avenue Reformed Church, and in the Church of the Pilgrims. In the different public and private charitable institutions and at the jail and Penitentiary, the inmates were furnished a good Christmas dinner. The theatres had large audiences at the matinée and evening performances.

THE DAY ON STATEN ISLAND.

Christmas services were held in the churches throughout Staten Island yesterday. The people generally entered into the observance very heartily, most of the business places being closed, and holiday decorations abundant everywhere, in private as well as in public places. Mr. Thomas McCormack, Superintendent of the County Poor-house, took special care of the 125 inmates of that institution, and made them comfortable for the day. The inmates of the Child's Nursery at the Four Corners, were also made happy, a bountiful Christmas dinner being supplied to them. This was the case, also, with the inmates of the Seaman's Retreat, at Stapleton, who were looked after by Dr. Henry King, and those of the Sailor's Snug Harbor, at New-Brighton, where over four hundred persons were bountifully entertained. The Stapleton Quartet Club had their annual Christmas sociable in the evening.

THE DAY IN NEW-JERSEY.

Christmas was celebrated throughout the State of New-Jersey very quietly, but very generally. Business was suspended, and Christmas services were held in most of the churches.

In Jersey City morning and evening services were held in the Waverly Methodist Episcopal Church on the Heights and in Christ Church on Claremont avenue, and a prayer and praise meeting was held in St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church on Third street.

In Hoboken, balls were given by several of the German singing societies, and services were held in Trinity and St. Paul's P. E. Churches.

In Newark, besides the church services, a children's Christmas Jubilee was given at the Industrial Institute, which was very largely attended. The music for the occasion was by the Crescent Quartet Club, under the direction of Mr. Frederick Jones, assisted by a Choral Union consisting of fifty girls in white, and Downing's Band.

In the Grove Street Congregational Church, the First Presbyterian Church, and the First Methodist Sunday-school, Orange, and in the Roseville Baptist Church, suppers and Christmas trees were provided for the children, and the presents were distributed last evening.

In Paterson services were held in the churches throughout the city. A good race was run on the Olympic Base-ball Grounds, and pigeon shooting matches came off on York avenue and at Linzack. The event of the day in the city was the Christmas dinner given under the auspices of the City Mission Sunday-school, to the teachers and scholars.

CHRISTMAS SPORTS.

RIFLE-SHOOTING AT GLENDRAKE—FOUR WELL CONTESTED MATCHES.

A number of short-range marksmen from this City, visited Glendrake Range, Pelhamville, yesterday, to participate in a series of matches arranged by the American Rifle Association. During the early part of the day a dense fog hung over the swale which separated the firing-point from the targets; but shortly after noon the fog lifted, and a light rain commenced to fall. This did not seriously impede the shooting, as the targets in use were of canvas, stretched on wooden frames, and were improved rather than injured by the rain. The contest opened with a "subscription," and an "all-comers'" match, which were shot simultaneously at 300 yards, position standing; five shots in the former, and seven in the latter. The prizes in the all-comers match were five in number, and consisted of a silver fruit dish, card-receiver, chow-chow cruet, butter-dish, and napkin-ring, ranging in value from $15 to $3. In the subscription match one-half the entrance fees constituted the prizes, which was divided equally between the makers of the three highest scores. The balance was retained by the Association. Following these competitions was a "ladies'" match, in which the champions entered in the names of their lady friends, none of whom were present, however. Several prizes were offered, comprising toilet sets, perfumery, and other articles. The conditions were similar to those in the previous matches. The fourth competition for the "De Peyster" badge, open only to members of the National Guard in uniform, terminated the day's sport. Following is a summary of the shooting:

DE PEYSTER BADGE.

		Total.
Sergt. Backofen	3 3 5 3 4 4 4	26
A. E. Brown	3 4 4 3 4 5 3	26
A. W. Peck	5 3 4 4 3 4 3	26
M. Cochrane	4 4 4 3 3 3 3	24
Capt. Barker	3 4 4 4 2 3 4	24
Lieut. Morle	4 4 4 3 0 2 3	20
A. W. Bradley	0 4 2 3 4 2 3	19
J. A. Gee	3 3 3 0 4 2 3	18

LADIES' MATCH.

		Total.
S. Backofen	4 4 3 4 5	20
J. A. Gee	3 5 4 3 3	18
A. W. Bradley	3 4 3 4 4	18
A. G. Brown	3 4 4 3 4	18
W. S. Bevan	3 5 3 3 3	17
W. H. Brownell	3 2 4 5 3	17
Edward Barker	4 2 3 3 3	15
T. Duke	2 2 4 4 2	14
Lieut. Morle	4 3 4 2 0	13
A. W. Peck	4 3 0 3 2	12

A match, open only to members, will be contested by members next Saturday, from 10 A. M. until 3 P. M., for a silver trophy valued at $28.

SUBSCRIPTION MATCH.

		Total.
H. Fisher	4 5 3 3 3	18
G. H. Thompson	3 3 3 3 4	16
M. Fisher	3 2 3 4 4	16
G. Williams	2 4 3 3 3	15
J. A. Gee	4 3 0 4 4	15
M. Cochrane	4 4 0 4 3	15
T. Duke	3 0 4 2 4	13
W. S. Bevan	2 2 2 3 4	13
W. H. Brownell	3 2 2 2 3	12
Lieut. Morle	0 3 2 3 4	12
Edward Barker	4 4 2 2 0	12
S. Backofen	2 3 0 2 4	11
Col. Underhill	2 3 4 0 2	11
P. Crookspier	3 0 3 4 0	10
A. W. Peck	2 3 0 2 3	10

ALL-COMERS' MATCH.

		Total.
W. S. Bevan	2 4 4 4 4 4 4	26
Edward Barker	4 5 4 2 5 3 3	26
T. Duke	3 4 3 5 4 0 5	24
Lieut. Morle	4 2 3 3 4 3 4	23
S. Backofen	3 3 4 2 3 5 3	23
H. Fisher	3 3 0 5 3 2 3	19
G. H. Thompson	3 4 3 0 4 3 2	19
A. W. Peck	0 3 3 0 4 3 5	18
Col. Underhill	2 2 0 4 4 4 0	16
W. H. Brownell	0 3 0 0 0 5 2	10
J. A. Gee	2 0 0 3 3 2 0	10

PIGEON MATCHES ON LONG ISLAND—THE MEETING OF THE LONG ISLAND CLUB POSTPONED.

The monthly cup match of the Long Island Pigeon Shooting Club was to have taken place yesterday, but the weather prevented the requisite fifteen from being present, and the match was postponed until Wednesday next. During the afternoon, however, several matches were contested on the Jamaica grounds. The first was a sweepstakes, three dollars to enter, three birds, twenty-five yards rise, H and T traps. Baylis, Birdseye, Walters, Thomas, and Wingate entered. Baylis, Thomas, and Wingate killed each three birds, and divided the stakes. The score was as follows:

Baylis	1 1 1	Thomas	1 1 1
Birdseye	0 0	Wingate	1 1 1
Walters	0 0		

A sweepstakes, same conditions, but with $2 to enter, followed. There were nine entries, and the stakes were equally divided among Thomas, Madison, and Heming, who each killed three birds. The score was as follows:

Baylis	0 0	Madison	1 1 1
Thomas	1 1 1	Birdseye	1 0
Gildersleeve	1 1 0	Heming	1 1 1
Walters	1 0 1	Cap	1 0
Hartshorne	0 1 1		

The next match, same conditions, was remarkable only for its poor shooting. No one killed all of his birds. Thomas, Hartshorne, Cap, and Madison each having killed two birds divided the money. Score:

Baylis	1 0 0	Heming	0 1 0
Thomas	1 1 0	Cap	0 1 1
Gildersleeve	0 0 1	Appleyard	0 0
Walters	0 0 0	Madison	0 1 1
Hartshorne	0 1 1		

The next match, same conditions, was the most interesting of all, especially in the competition for the second and third prizes. Bender, having killed all of his birds, took the first money. Baylis, Gildersleeve, Walters, Hartshorne, Madison, Birdseye, Cap, and Appleyard shot off ties for the second and third prizes. Baylis, Walters, Hartshorne, Madison, and Cap went out on misses. Thomas, Gildersleeve, and Birdseye having killed two birds each divided the second and third prizes. Score:

Baylis	1 0 1—1 0	Birdseye	0 1 1—1 1
Thomas	1 0 1—1 1	Henning	0 0
Gildersleeve	1 0 1—1 1	Cap	0 1 1—1 0
Walters	1 1 0—1 0	Bender	1 1 1
Hartshorne	0 1 1—1 0	Wisner	0 0
Madison	0 1 1—1 0	Appleyard	0 1 1—1 0

The shooting next Wednesday promises to be very spirited. The Long Island Club has invited all the pigeon-shooting clubs in the vicinity to be present and take part in the classification shooting, thirty yards rise, that is to follow the cup shooting. The Harlem and Nassau clubs have accepted the invitation. There will also be sweepstake shooting on Tuesday.

WALKING MATCH IN MOTT HAVEN.

A large crowd of sporting men assembled at Mott Haven yesterday to witness a walking-match against time, in which J. W. Jones, the pedestrian, undertook to walk seven miles, fair heel and toe-walking, for $250 a side. Mr. J. W. Ramsey was the backer of time, and Mr. McCoy backed the pedestrian. The match was arranged several weeks ago, and Jones, who had been in training two weeks, came to the mark in good condition. Mr. H. Potter was chosen Referee, and Messrs. P. Fowler and Robert Burgess were the Judges. Jones started off at a good pace, and completed the first half mile in three minutes, fifty-four seconds, and the first mile in eight minutes and ten seconds. Betting was then one hundred to eighty-five that he would win. He held up his speed and finished the first two miles in sixteen minutes and forty-five seconds, and the three miles in twenty-five minutes and fifteen seconds. He completed his fourth mile in nine minutes, making the four miles in thirty-four minutes and fifteen seconds. He then began to slacken his pace, and it was almost a certainty that he could not win. He completed five miles in forty-three minutes and forty-five seconds, and the pace told heavily against him. He then had sixteen minutes and fifteen seconds to complete the other two miles, and the betting was five to four that "Time" would win. He completed six miles in 52 minutes and 35 seconds, which left him only 7 minutes and 25 seconds in which to walk the last mile. On the last mile he put on a spurt and completed the distance in 1 hour 1 minute and 25 seconds. He covered the last mile in nine minutes, and lost the wager by one minute and thirty-five seconds.

HAND-BALL AND RACKET.

A hand-ball match was played yesterday afternoon at McQuade's court, No. 404 Madison street. Messrs. Arthur McQuade and Ryan being pitted against Barney McQuade and Lenihan. Four games were played. most of the balls were sent in low and swift, requiring the greatest activity on the part of all. Following is the score:

FIRST GAME.

		Total
A. McQuade and Ryan	4 1 4 1	10
B. McQuade and Lenihan	6 5 3 1	15

SECOND GAME.

		Total
A. McQuade and Ryan	3 3 9	15
B. McQuade and Lenihan	1 7 1	9

THIRD GAME.

		Total
A. McQuade and Ryan	0 5 3 1 5 0 1	15
B. McQuade and Lenihan	0 3 1 1 1 1 3	10

FOURTH GAME.

		Total
A. McQuade and Ryan	1 0 0 1 1 3 1 8	15
B. McQuade and Lenihan	0 2 0 1 6 1 1 1	12

A game of American racket was also played by Flanigan and Ryan against Lenihan and Mahoney, best two in three, which resulted as follows:

FIRST GAME.

		Total
Flanigan and Ryan	7 2 3 3 3	15
Lenihan and Mahoney	5 4 2 0 0	11

SECOND GAME.

		Total
Flanigan and Ryan	8 2 0 2 0	12
Lenihan and Mahoney	0 6 6 1 2	15

THIRD GAME.

		Total
Lenihan and Mahoney	7 3 1	11
Flanigan and Ryan	6 3 6	15

CHRISTMAS ELSEWHERE.

IN MEMPHIS.

MEMPHIS, Dec. 25.—The attendance at the churches to-day was very good, but the utmost disorder prevailed on the streets by the discharge of fire-arms and fire-works. The day was unusually warm, the mercury reaching 80°. A large number of accidents are reported, but with few exceptions without serious results. About noon, while a party of white boys were firing a toy cannon, in front of Specht's confectionary, it exploded, and a portion of it struck Wiley Galloway, aged eighteen years, a nephew of Col. Galloway, editor of the *Appeal*, in the face, destroying his right eye, breaking his nose, and inflicting wounds which will doubtless prove fatal. Another piece struck a negro man who was passing by on the wrist, lacerating it horribly. Another piece struck Capt. Walter Goodman, Secretary of the Planters' Insurance Company, on the leg, inflicting a slight wound.

IN PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 25.—The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were well decorated to-day, and the usual Christmas services were held. The special service at the Cathedral of Sts. Peter and Paul was on the grandest scale, as the Most Reverend Archbishop, for the first time since his investiture of Archiepiscopal dignities, sang the mass. He, therefore, for the first time as a celebrant of solemn Pontificial mass, wore the distinctive insignia of his office—the pallium.

A CHRISTMAS VERDICT.

THE SUIT AGAINST THE ALLEGED BOND-FORGERS—A VERDICT FOR THE PLAINTIFFS.

The trial of the suit brought in the Superior Court by the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company against Andrew L. and Lydia J. Roberts, Charles Ralston, Valentine Gleason, Charles J. Williamson, Gottlieb Engels, Horace S. Carp, and Amelia A. Gleason, was ended yesterday morning. On Friday evening the jury came into court and announced that they were unable to agree upon a verdict. This was not satisfactory to Judge Speir, however, who presided at the trial, and he sent them back for the night, instructing them to bring in a verdict yesterday morning. Part I. of the Superior Court was opened, in consequence, at 11 A. M. yesterday, when the jury promptly came in and announced a verdict for the plaintiffs of $88,011 51, being the full amount claimed, with interest. On motion, an extra allowance of two and one-half per cent. was given to the plaintiffs' counsel. The counsel for the defense then made a motion for a new trial on the Judge's minutes, but this was refused. They were given, however, a stay of sixty days to enable them to prepare the case on appeal.

The suit thus concluded is the second civil suit for damages growing out of the operations of the daring gang of bond forgers whose extensive operations made themselves so severely felt in commercial circles throughout the country in 1873. The defendants in the present case are alleged to have been associated with the notorious "Spence" Pettis, and to have engaged in a conspiracy to flood the stock market with spurious bonds. The arrangements made by the gang were exceedingly well contrived. The ramifications of the conspiracy extended even abroad, a scheme having been entered into with Macdonnell, the English forger, and others to put about $500,000 of the bonds on the London market. The arrest of Macdonnell and of "Spence" Pettis for other offenses put an end to the scheme, and the details of the conspiracy were laid bare. No less than thirty-seven indictments were found against Pettis, Roberts, and the others. Roberts was tried on one indictment in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, but the jury failed to agree. The other indictments have not as yet been brought to a trial. Before the conspiracy was discovered, however, the alleged forgers managed to obtain loans from various institutions, depositing as collateral security a number of the forged bonds. Over $20,000 was obtained in this way from the National Trust Company, and $75,000 was obtained from the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company on a deposit of $104,000 of forged Buffalo, New-York and Erie Railroad bonds. While Gleason and Roberts were imprisoned, the discovery was made that over $100,000 of good securities were lodged in one of the Safe Deposit Companies of this City, for safe keeping, by them and the other defendants. This amount was promptly attached and handed over to the custody of the authorities. As soon as the discovery was made, the National Trust Company brought suit to recover the amount fraudulently obtained from them, and did recover judgment in July last for more than $35,000. The Guaranty and Indemnity Company then brought the suit just decided, and recovered the amount of $88,011 51, as above stated, after a trial lasting three weeks. Both judgments are to be satisfied out of the property attached. Roberts and Gleason are still in Ludlow Street Jail under the orders of arrest obtained against them. A noteworthy feature of the cases was the reading of the deposition of "Spence" Pettis, who is now serving a term for another forgery in the Massachusetts State Prison. Mrs. Pettis also testified, and, like her husband, against Roberts and the remainder. Algernon S. Sullivan and W. W. Hewett represented the plaintiffs, and Ira Shafer and A. A. Purdy appeared for the defendants in the action.

A DOUBLE MURDER.

AN EXASPERATED HUSBAND KILLS HIS WIFE AND THEN CUTS HIS OWN THROAT—PARTICULARS OF THE DUAL TRAGEDY IN KINGSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

KINGSTON, Saturday, Dec. 25, 1875.

The injuries inflicted on Mrs. Martini Ritte by her husband, on Friday last, have proved fatal, and that tragedy becomes a double one, Ritte having cut his throat immediately after he had killed, as he supposed, his wife. The circumstances of this shocking affair are as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Ritte were a middle-aged couple, and roomed in a house where there were several other occupants. Mrs. Ritte was a strict member of the Methodist Church, and a prominent worker in the Flatbush congregation. Mr. Ritte was not a member of any church, but was a regular attendant upon the services of the Reformed Church of the place, and a warm defender of the tenets of that denomination. As the saying was, Mrs. Ritte "had a tongue in her head," and the difference in the religious belief of her and her husband was a source of frequent and bitter controversy between them. For some time past the Methodists have been holding a series of prayer-meetings in the houses of different members, and upon them Mrs. Ritte was a regular attendant. On the night before the affair one of these meetings was to be held at the house of a neighbor, and Mrs. Ritte was very anxious for her husband to attend the services with her. This he refused to do, and she went alone, highly displeased with him. He went to the house of a neighbor, a member of the Reformed Church, and spent the evening there. His wife returned home before he did, and, going to bed, locked the door of their apartments, and when he applied for admittance she refused to let him in. He was compelled to go into the garret and pass a very uncomfortable night. When the two met in the room in the morning his wife began to upbraid him for his carelessness in regard to religion and other subjects, and a very hot discussion between them was overheard by the inmates of adjoining apartments. Suddenly screams were heard in Ritte's room, and a man named Ephgrave rushed in to see what the matter was. Mrs. Ritte lay on the floor, her head and face covered with blood, and over her stood her husband, with a hammer in his hand, raised to strike her, he clearly having already struck her with it several times. Ephgrave threw Ritte one side, and asked him what he meant. He said, "It is better that we should die than live this way any longer." Ephgrave took Mrs. Ritte into his apartments, leaving Ritte in the room alone. He returned in a very short time, but during the interval Ritte had cut his throat from ear to ear with a razor, and had fallen partially in the bed, over which the blood was streaming from the wound in his throat. Ephgrave lifted the man upon the bed, but he died before a physician arrived. Mrs. Ritte's wounds were found to be very serious. Her head was smashed in several places by the blows of the hammer, and she was cut about the face. She was conscious but a short time. The parties to this tragedy were sadly ill-mated.

A WHITE MAN'S CEMETERY.

THE CASE OF JONES, THE PHILADELPHIA CATERER—THE JUDGES DECREE HIS BODY SHALL BE RECEIVED IN MOUNT MORIAH CEMETERY.

PHILADELPHIA, Friday, Dec. 24, 1875.

In the Court of Common Pleas to-day a very important case was decided on a writ of mandamus to compel the managers of the Mount Moriah Cemetery Company to accept the body of Henry Jones, a wealthy colored caterer, for burial. In September last, when the funeral procession with Jones' body was en route to the cemetery, an agent of the company stopped the cortége and told them it was no use to take the body to the burying ground as it would not be received. The remains were then taken to a colored cemetery and there deposited. Counsel for the widow immediately took action, and as the managers were firm in their determination the matter was carried into court on a mandamus. This morning two of the Judges, Ludlow (a Democrat) and Virletta (Republican) gave opinions in favor of the complainants, while Judge Lynd (Republican) dissented. The main point at issue in the case was that one W. H. Boileau had sold the lot to Henry Jones, but when the managers ascertained that he was a colored man they refused to allow the deed to be recorded. Under their charter, they held that unless a record of the sale appeared on their books it was not valid, hence they were willing to go into court, believing they had a strong case. The matter will be carried to the Supreme Court of the State now, the operations of the mandamus being suspended at the request of counsel until an ultimate opinion is had. The decision has created considerable excitement among the lot-holders, who are greatly averse to having a colored person interred in their cemetery, believing that the knowledge of the fact will deter other persons from buying lots, and thus depreciate the value of the property. Jones' sister is buried there, her body having been taken in through a subterfuge. Mr. Jones, after he purchased the lot of Boileau, improved it to the extent of some two or three thousand dollars, but to this at the time the managers made no objection.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Another shock from an earthquake was felt Friday evening in Grass Valley, Cal.

Charles Simpson died in Alna, Me., yesterday, from injuries received by a tree falling on him on Wednesday last.

A special to the Wheeling *Register* from Weston, West Va., says that, on the night of the 23d inst., John West and his son Edward were assassinated while returning from church.

A large stable, owned by John Quinn, at the Highlands, near Boston, was burned yesterday morning. Twelve horses, a number of wagons, &c., were burned. The loss is estimated at $6,000.

Charles Knowles, aged nine years, was found dead, Tuesday evening, in the window of a school-house at Guilford, N. H. He had attempted to climb in through the window, when the sash fell upon his neck, suffocating him.

The house, with contents, owned by John Kennedy, of Rutland, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The family barely escaped with their lives. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss is estimated at $3,000; insurance, $900.

In the foreclosure of what is known as the fifth mortgage against the Erie Railway Company, proceedings in equity were commenced in the Pike County (Penn.) Court, Friday. H. J. Jewett was appointed Receiver with bonds at $50,000.

Dr. Henry T. Helmbold has again been put in Kirkbride's Insane Asylum, on the certificate of two physicians. His brother, Albert L. Helmbold, signifies his intention of applying for a commission in lunacy, as provided for under the laws of Pennsylvania.

Yesterday was the birthday of Joshua Montgomery Sears, of Boston. Mr. Sears is the son of Joshua Sears, deceased, who left an estate now valued at nearly nine millions of dollars. Mr. Sears is the sole heir to this immense property. He is now a student at Yale College, and is said to be a young man of much intelligence.

Friday night in Chelsea, Tenn., Monroe Gibbs shot and killed Ike Walker for the alleged seduction of his wife, and then shot her, inflicting a severe wound. Gibbs then attempted suicide, but was surrounded by a party of negroes, one of whom threw a handful of mud in his eyes and then captured him and delivered him at the station-house. All were colored.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph* says one of the most remarkable revivals ever known in that city is in progress. Daily meetings were begun by the Young Men's Christian Association, and continued a week. "A sermon especially addressed to young men was preached from almost every pulpit. The following week services, conducted by the Pastors, were held in various churches alternately every evening, the interest all the while continuing to increase, with an unusual seriousness pervading every assembly." At the close of the second week Rev. E. P. Hammond arrived and began to hold meetings, which have continued with "increasing interest." Members of all denominations unite in the services. Last Sunday Mr. Hammond was in six different churches, besides the Opera-house at night. It is estimated that 1,200 covenant cards were given out and signed. From 800 to 1,000 stood up for prayers.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

ENGLISH SHAKERS.

MRS. GIRLING AND HER NEW-FOREST COMMUNITY—JEWELED HANDS SUPPLICATING FOR BREAD.

The Hampshire *Chronicle* has the following: "Give me bread, or I starve;" "Shelter me, or I perish." Such, though not the literal language, may be fairly taken as the substance of the piteous appeal now being made in this county by Mrs. Girling, not only on her own account, but also on behalf of her deluded followers, who still remain located in the New Forest. But a somewhat farcical turn is given to the appeal when one sees a woman standing before an audience in St. John's Rooms, Winchester, stretching forth hands glittering with jewelry—when, on her fingers are several rings glittering with diamonds, apparently brilliants—not even the "rose" diamond, which some people do not object to wear, and which are, in fact, expensive acquisitions, though not so costly. Add, too, the adornment of gold watch and chain, "charms," and other little "fineries" which women in good circumstances never fail to possess, and you have a short description of the needless toilet of a poverty-stricken woman. The "chief" of the community, Mrs. Girling, was dressed in black, and she had twelve of her followers with her—eight females and four males. The females were attired in blue dresses, with white sashes, and the men in ordinary garb, rather savoring of the "yokel." The "chief" is a spare built woman, rather thin, with a very harsh voice, which she occasionally raises to a loud pitch, creating a very disagreeable feeling among her auditors. The females appear not only to be hearty women, but some of them in addition are embonpoint, and do not give one the least idea of having ever suffered from hardship. The men, too, are apparently well-nourished people, one of them being as round as a pipe of port, suggesting at once the notion that he subsists on such delicacies as "Comet" port, truffles, rich viands, &c. The portly company having presented themselves on the platform, the anthem, "How beautiful are the feet," was sung, and then Mrs. Girling, Bible in hand, addressed those present, appealing to the sacred volume in support of her wild statements. She made the impious declaration, in a forcible manner, that she came direct from Christ to tell the people that the world was about to come to an end, though she added that she would not say whether it would be this year, this month, this week, or this day. Nevertheless, it was near at hand—a safe prophecy, having been made 1800 years ago. Presently the "inspiration" came to the community, and they began to dance, taking care first to leave the platform for safety. It was not, however, "the light fantastic toe," for heavy boots thumped on the flooring, and the whizzing and twisting round at a grand rate did not give any idea of grace being a studied part of the programme. Some of the dancers continued their gyrations for about twenty minutes, but others ceased long before that period had elapsed. The room was crowded, the greater portion having evidently attended merely to enjoy the "fun of the thing." The aristocratic quality of some of the company was forcibly demonstrated during the evening by passing along, in the sixth row of seats, of the gin bottle, to which fervent application was made. Whether "Shakers" are deluded fanatics, or rank impostors, or simply impious outragers of our feelings by their wicked declarations of having seen the invisible, we cannot determine, but it is doubtful if these proceedings ought not to be prohibited by law as an offense to society. Many, we know, who attend from mere curiosity, left in disgust, with the horrid declarations still ringing in their ears, rendered still more atrocious by the appeals made to the Sacred Word of Truth in support of the statements. The party left by the mail train for Southampton, with well replenished purses and light spirits, if one may judge from their continuous mirth on the way, and the horse laughter which was occasionally indulged in.

THE DEATH OF SHELLEY.

Mr. Richard Edgecumbe writes to the *Times*: "As is well known, Shelley, accompanied by his friend Williams and a young sailor named Charles Vivian, set sail from Leghorn in the schooner Don Juan for Lerici on the 8th of July, 1822. Mr. Trelawny himself, in Byron's yacht the Bolivar, was to have accompanied them, but was at the last moment prevented. The day was intensely hot. Mr. Trelawny says 'there was a commotion in the air made up of many threatening sounds coming upon us from the sea.' 'The vessels in the harbor were all in hurried movement, and the tempest soon came crashing and glaring in the fury of thunder, wind, rain, and lightning over the port and the open waters.' (*Shelley Memorials*, page 197.) The storm appears only to have lasted about twenty minutes, during which time Shelley's yacht must have sunk, for upon taking a survey of the ocean on the abatement of the storm it was impossible to distinguish the little schooner among the vessels that were sailing about. The night following appears to have been equally, and at daybreak Mr. Trelawny made inquiries among the crews of the vessels which had returned to harbor as to whether they could give any information about the missing vessel. * * * The boat, we are told, was eventually discovered off Via Reggio, having sunk in fifteen fathoms. Since nothing on board of her had been displaced, it was at once conjectured that she could not have been capsized. Moreover, many of the timbers on the starboard quarter were broken, both masts had been swept away, the bowsprit shattered, the gunwale stove in, and the hull half full of a blueish clay. These things suggested the probability of her having been run down during the squall. That the natives were capable of committing this or any other crime the following extract from Mary Shelley's 'Journal' would go far to show: 'Wild as were the elements and the spot, the natives were wilder still. Their manners were almost savage, with a mixture of the fierce revelry of Bacchanals.' Whether or no the old sailor's confession be a true story, it comes to us through the most reliable source, and forms a most interesting episode in the history of both Shelley and Byron. It is to be hoped that no stone will be left unturned in order to discover and get a direct statement from the priest to whom the publication of this matter was entrusted."

AN ENGLISH "BIG GUN."

The second trial of the 81-ton gun after the proof took place on Dec. 10 at the proof butts of the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, in presence of a distinguished and scientific company. The experiments were under the direction of the Committee of Explosives and the various officers of the Royal Arsenal. The gun was placed at the same distance from the butt as on the previous occasion, the screens through which the shot passed, being in the same position as before. The first round was fired with 220 pounds of powder, the grains of which were cubes 1½ inch in diameter, and a projectile weighing 1,244 pounds. The velocity of this shot at the muzzle was 1,535 feet per second, but the mean results recorded by the crusher gauges showed an expansive force of 24.1 tons the square inch. In the second round the charge of powder was 220 pounds, 1 inch (1.7) diameter, the weight of the shot being 1,246 pounds. This diminished the velocity to 1,502 feet per second, while the pressure went down to 22.9 tons. Round three consisted of 220 pounds of powder of 2 cubic inches in size, and a shot weighing 1,242 pounds. This caused a still further decrease in the velocity, which was recorded at 1,485 feet per second, the pressure being 21.7 tons. In the fourth round 230 pounds of powder were employed, the size being 1.7 cubic inch. The velocity was thus increased to 1,543 feet per second, while the pressure had only gone up to 22.7; a similar quantity of two-inch powder, with a 1,248 pound shot was used for the next round, and gave a decrease in the velocity to 1,498 feet, the pressure advancing to 23.4 tons per square inch. The sixth and last round was fired with 240 pounds of two-inch powder, with a 1,247-pound shot, and recorded a velocity in the instrument-room of 1,513 feet per second, and a pressure of 23 tons. The scientific manipulation was in many respects in defiance of several recognized laws of gunnery, but with a decided advantage. So far as the new gun has been tried, its success has been greater than was ever anticipated.

"THE SULTAN LEADS A HAPPY LIFE."

A telegram to the London *Times*, dated Paris, Dec. 6, says: The *Economiste Français* gives a description of the Sultan's habits and expenditure. "He pays almost daily visits," it says, "to his collection of wild beasts and birds. Some he makes favorites, while to the others he takes a dislike, from the tone of their voices or other causes, and they are banished from the imperial gardens to the extremity of the Seraglio. Men-of-war are sent to all parts of the world to increase his collection, and the Governor of every province tries to afford him an agreeable surprise by costly presents—Arabian horses, carpets, fruits, &c. So, too, wealthy Mohammedans, as soon as they purchase a handsome slave send her to the Sultan, who never refuses her. The presents, of course, do not come out of the officials' own pockets, but rather serve to swell their gains, for they take ten horses from the tax-payers for one that they send the Sultan. Of late years pictures and vases from China and Japan have accompanied these gifts, the Sultan having taken a passion for these and having spent this year £60,000 on pictures. The palace expenditure has been £2,000,000 a year ever since his accession. His servants number 5,500—the kitchens employing 500, the stables 400, the menagerie 100; while there are 400 caikdjis, 400 musicians 300 door-keepers of the twenty-one palaces and kiosques, and 100 porters. The harem has 1,200 inmates. The Sultan has 25 aids de camp, 7 chamberlains, 6 secretaries, and at least 150 employes with various functions. There are 50 medical men, 150 black eunuchs, and 100 harem messengers. Many of these servants are married, and feed their families with the broken meat, while they have under servants, so that 7,000 persons are daily fed in the palace, at an average cost of five francs a day, or £500,000 a year. The horses, 600 in number, are mostly presented by the Khedive, who also annually sends costly jewels, pictures, and birds. The stables cost at least £40,000, and the harem, £160,000; while the pensions to the imperial family amount to £1,821,600, and repairs to the palaces and kiosques £80,000—not to speak of the Sultan's passion for building, which since his accession must have swallowed up at least £560,000. His nominal civil list being only £1,240,000, the remainder of the £2,000,000 must figure in the Budget under other items."

RUSSIA AND THE SUEZ CANAL.

The Moscow *Gazette*, in an article on the Suez Canal transaction, has the following: "There can be no doubt as to the political importance of the event. England's ancient preponderance has been immensely increased by the acquisition of property rights—that is, territorial rights in Egypt. England most unceremoniously has taken the lead in partitioning Turkey. The English have long been accustomed to have everything their own way in Asia, Africa, and Australia, to do what they please in all parts of the world, and to rule seas without fearing, or indeed, expecting opposition. They now no longer content themselves with seizing distant lands, but pocket the key to the whole of Southern and Eastern Europe, constituting themselves the sole and absolute judges of what is good and profitable for the other countries concerned. We all know the jealousy and supercilious *hauteur* marking British policy toward other countries. We have not forgotten the furious rage excited by the Khiva campaign; we remember the envious intrigues by which England endeavored to tie Russia's hands and place a horde of Central Asiatic nomads under the protection of international law. Now that England has seized the Suez Canal, is there any one so naïve as to anticipate that other countries' interests will be protected by Great Britain?" The St. Petersburg *Golos* having enumerated the various corps composing the British Army, cannot repress these remarks: "And this, then, is the mighty force which causes the *Times* newspaper to assume so menacing and supercilious a tone. The brief abstract we have received of the *Times'* article does not as yet give us a clear idea with what object this article has been written, and what is the meaning of the very strange mobilization measure attributed to the British War Office." The fifth series of the obligations of the Russian Land Credit Company will be offered for subscription immediately. Russia is about to ask China for permission to send her caravans to the Celestial Empire, not only by Kalgan, but also by the Jokisgate to Tungchow and Tien-tsin.

A WEALTHY RAG-GATHERER.

There has just died at Cannes, in the South of France, a chiffonnier who has left a fortune of 400,000 francs. The *Journal des Débats*, in relating the story, says that on the day of his death this prince of rag-gatherers sent for a notary, who promptly appeared at the bedside of the dying man, and, with the assistance of some witnesses present, was in the act of drawing up a will for the disposition of the rag merchant's possessions, when, in the middle of his dictations, the sick man came to a sudden stop, and expired without divulging the names of his intended heirs. In the course of last week the relatives of the dead man, all very poor working people in the lowest class of life, and in the absence of a will the presumptive heirs to all his property, made their appearance at Cannes, when, at their request and in their presence, the authorities proceeded with the execution of an inventory of all the effects held by the late rag merchant. The first day brought to light property in the shape of rent-lists, mortgage titles, coupons payable to bearer, shares of all sorts, bank notes, and gold and silver coin to the amount of 300,000 francs. The second day the relatives, who could hardly realize or believe in their good fortune, had some more surprises. Inside a very insignificant piece of furniture they found an earthenware pot filled to the brim with gold Louis d'ors to the amount of 5,000 francs. In a cupboard they also found a large quantity of cloth and packages of folded sheeting. On one of the inheritors calling on the notary to have them counted, he proceeded to unfold the packet of sheets, when out of one of them dropped some papers, representing in rent-titles and shares another sum of 90,000 francs.

THE TROOPS ON THE MEXICAN BORDER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25.—A dispatch received from Camp Grant, Arizona, says two companies of the Sixth United States Cavalry left Thursday night for the frontier, Col. Biddle commanding. They will be joined near the Sonora line by Capt. Winchester's company from Camp Lowell. There is no late news concerning the Mexican belligerents. Company G, First United States Cavalry, left this city by rail yesterday for San Diego.

THE MILITIA IN CANADA.

OTTAWA, Dec. 25.—When the British troops were withdrawn from Canada in 1870, an agreement was entered into by the Dominion Government with the Imperial Government, to spend one million dollars annually in keeping up the defensive force of the militia for five years. As that time expires with the present month, the Dominion Parliament will consider the Militia question at the approaching session, and it is said that the Government will largely reduce expenditures.

MARINE DISASTERS.

LONG BRANCH, Dec. 25.—The schooner Charles E. Jackson, Capt. French, from Portland to Philaphia, came ashore at Deal Beach last night. The crew are all safe. She lies high on the beach. The schooner Harriet S Brooks came ashore at Squan Beach last night. The crew are safe. The schooner Kate Rommel, Capt. Adams, from Mantanzas, Cuba, with a cargo of sugar for New-York, came ashore at Port Monmouth, in the bay, at about 10 o'clock last night.

THE UNITED PRESBYTERIANS.

Committees of the United Presbyterian Church and of the Associate Reformed Synod of the South met in conference at Baltimore recently on the subject of union of the two bodies. The committees were constituted as follows: United Presbyterian—Rev. Messrs. J. B. Dales, J. G. Brown, D. D.; A. G. Wallace, D. D.; J. W. Witherspoon, and S. Collins; Associate Reformed Synod—Rev. Messrs. J. Boyce, D. D.; R. A. Ross, D. D.; J. J. Bonner, D. D., and Prof. J. P. Kennedy. The committees in joint meeting unanimously adopted resolutions favoring a system of co-operation between the Presbyteries and ministers of the two bodies. They recommend that the courts of each Church shall respect the discipline of the other, and that the two churches shall join in prosecuting the work of home and foreign missions, education, Church extension, and publication. The resolutions also say that the "Providence of God seems to be opening the way for closer relations between the two Churches," and "recommend that the ministers and members of the churches look forward to such event as one that promises much for the glory of God and the advancement of His cause." These resolutions will be presented the General Assemblies of the two Churches for adoption or rejection.

BEST HOLIDAY GIFT.

The latest device in machine-sewing is the "NEW AUTOMATIC SEWING-MACHINE," which is creating quite a sensation in the market. No better gift can be selected for mother, wife, sister, or friend. No special discounts offered to tempt purchasers, but perfect approbation and delight guaranteed to the possessor. Willcox & Gibbs' Sewing-Machine Company, No. 658 Broadway, New-York.—*World.*

From the Philadelphia Presbyterian.

FROM THE World's Dispensary Printing-office and Bindery, Buffalo, N. Y., we have received THE PEOPLE'S COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER, IN PLAIN ENGLISH; OR, MEDICINE SIMPLIFIED, by R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Counselor in Chief of the Board of Physicians and Surgeons at the World's Dispensary. Whoever helps humanity in its struggle with its inherent weaknesses and diseases, to bear or cure, is its benefactor. Ignorance is not only of itself a cause of disease and mortality, but it is the enemy of every effort to cure or mitigate. Nothing will so speedily remove this cause as knowledge (an elementary one at least) of the diseases to which we are heir, as well as those superinduced by our own imprudence. Dr. Pierce has rendered, in our judgment, a benefactor's service, both to the afflicted and to the profession, in his diagnosis of the diseases treated of, and in the presentation of the philosophic principles involved in their cause and removal. He is sparing of remedies, and usually prescribes such as are safe in unskilled hands. As a book merely of abstract knowledge, it is exceedingly readable and interesting, especially the following subjects: Cerebral phisiology, human temperaments, pseudo-hygiene, the nursing of the sick, sleep, food, ventilation, &c. In one chapter on another subject, so delicate in its nature that it is shut up beyond the domain of warning to all but physicians, so accursed in its results in modern society, he is most explicit, and, alike true to God, to virtue, to life, and to society, shows the truth as presented in the teachings of Scripture—that life begins with conception with great force, to which is added faithful warnings.

Price of the "Medical Adviser" $1 50, sent post paid. Address the author at Buffalo, N. Y.—*Advertisement.*

HERBERT SPENCER'S Place in Modern Science, Leading Woman Journalists, Reason and Religion, Why He didn't get rich, and many other things rare, rich, and racy, in THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for January. Price, 30 cents. New-York: S. R. WELLS & Co., No. 737 Broadway.—*Advertisement*

"Drink Pure, or Taste Not."

Pure old wines and liquors, wholesale and retail, at moderate prices, at Davis' Emporium, No. 16 Vesey st., and No. 55 William st., Alsopp's and Bass' pale and Burton ales, Dublin and Cork stouts on draught from the wood and in bottles.—*Advertisement.*

TO ACCOMMODATE persons who cannot attend week days, the ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, No. 683 Broadway, opens Sundays from 10 till 2. Their new effective appliance has superseded all other trusses in treating hernia.—*Advertisement.*

YOU CAN HIRE a dress coat and vest once or more. You buy finest custom GARMENTS, Broadway tailors' misfits, &c., for half real value at D. SHEA'S, No. 434 Broome st., between Crosby st. and Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

THE eyes are often made the fools of the other senses. This is demonstrated nearly every day in the very highest circles of society, for many a lady wears Parisian diamonds which do not cost one-twentieth part of the price of real diamonds, and her friends who see them and envy her their possession are completely deceived. This is not surprising when we know that a Parisian chemist has made a discovery by means of which he gives to pure, colorless crystal a coating of pure diamond, which gives to the surface a real diamond face, which lasts forever. The Parisian diamonds can only be obtained of RICHARD HUMPHREYS, Jeweler, No. 779 Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

"Every Day."

"I would like to have a tooth drawn every day in the year, if that's the way you do it," said a patient to Dr. COLTON at the Cooper Institute.—*Advertisement.*

DR. HASBROUCK—NITROUS OXIDE GAS.—Teeth extracted without pain. Office corner of Broadway and Twenty-sixth street.—*Advertisement.*

THE DEFECTS in the old Elastic Truss are remedied in POMEROY'S; price $4. No. 744 Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

Consumption, Weak Lungs, Dyspepsia, General Debility, and Weakness promptly cured by WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA, $1 and $2 per bottle. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 36 John st., New-York. Sold by all Druggists.

Put Your Money where it will Do the Most good (to yourself) by going to ESPENCHEID'S, No. 118 Nassau st., for your dress HAT for the gay season. His new styles are unsurpassable, and his prices unequaled in moderation.

Dyeing and Cleaning.—The Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: No. 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; No. 196 6th av., near 14th st.; No. 276 8th av., near 24th st.

Alkethrepta is a New and Pure Preparation of chocolate. Sold by all grocers. Samples free.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st.
Established 1815. No branch offices.
Card Engravers, Label and Job Printers, Stationers, &c.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry has cured many cases of consumption. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Tablets.
Indispensable to every lady's toilet.

MARRIED.

STUART—MAW.—On Wednesday the 22d inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., SINCLAIR STUART to MARY FRANCES, daughter of Robert J. Maw, all of this City.

DIED.

BARBER.—In London, England, Dec. 4, 1875, MAUD MARY TREVE, infant daughter of Thomas and Zelie Z. Barber, aged 10 weeks.

☞ Philadelphia papers please copy.

CHICHESTER.—In Brooklyn, E. D., Dec. 24, LEWIS CHICHESTER, in the 81st year of his age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 57 South 8th st., on Monday, Dec 27, at 2:30 P. M.

COYLE.—Suddenly, at William's Bridge, on Monday, 20th inst., JOHN COYLE, in his 56th year.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral on Sunday, 26th inst., at 2:30 P. M., from the Methodist Church, William's Bridge.

CUTTING.—On Friday, December 24, in the the 23d year of her age, NATHALIE, wife of R. FULTON CUTTING, and daughter of the Rev. N. H. Schenck.

Funeral on Monday the 27th inst., at 11:30 A. M., at St. Ann's Church on the Heights, Brooklyn.

DUSENBURY.—At Cherry Hill, N. J., Friday, Dec. 24, THOMAS GLAZIER, only son of Henry G. and Gertrude M. Dusenbury, aged 1 month and 19 days.

HAMMETT.—In Greenpoint, Dec. 24, of diphtheria, JAMES TISDALE, only son of B. M. and Mary T. Hammett, ago 11 years.

Funeral services at No. 569 Lorimer st., Greenpoint, at 4 o'clock, on Sunday Dec. 26. Remains will be taken to Newport, R. I., for interment.

HOODLESS.—At Chicago, Christmas Eve, Capt. W. R. HOODLESS, late of this City, in the 76th year of his age.

KIRK.—On Friday, Dec. 24, 1875, LEWIS J. KIRK.

The funeral will take place from his late residence at Classon's Point, Westchester County, on Monday, Dec. 27, 1875, at 11 A. M. Relatives and friends, and also the members of Mosaic Lodge, No. 418, F. and A. M., and of the Ninth Class Association of old Public School No. 14, are respectfully invited to attend.

KITCHING.—At the Winchester House, New-York, on Friday morning, Dec. 24, JOHN BENJAMIN, Jr., youngest child of Alice May and Frederick McHenry Kitching, aged 6 months.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at No. 21 West 32d st., on Monday, Dec. 27, at 10:30 A. M.

LOCKITT.—Friday, Dec. 24, 1875, MARIA, relict of the late Joseph Lockitt, aged 70 years and 6 months.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from her late residence, No. 199 Carlton av., Brooklyn, at 2 o'clock, Monday, Dec. 27.

MILLS.—On Wednesday, Dec. 22, FANNY, wife of Edward Mills.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 147 East 61st st., on Sunday, Dec. 26, at 12:30 o'clock.

MORGAN.—Dec. 24, ELIZA MORGAN, mother of Asher R. Morgan, in the 84th year of her age.

Relatives and friends, and those of her son, are invited to attend the funeral services at his residence, No. 66 West 50th st., on Monday, Dec. 27, at 11 A. M.

McLEAN.—On Wednesday, Dec. 22, 1875, NEIL McLEAN, aged 56 years.

The relatives and friends of the family, also members of Chancellor Walworth Lodge No. 271 F. and A. M., Triune Chapter 241, and Columbian Commandery No. 1, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, on Sunday 26th inst., at 1 P. M., from his late residence, No. 128 East 19th st.

NOURSE.—On Friday morning, Dec. 24, 1875, aged 8 years and 5 months, ALFRED P. NOURSE, Jr., son of Alfred P. and Camilla F. Nourse.

Funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 29 West 36th st., at 9:30 A. M. on Monday, the 27th. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

OSBORN.—On Friday, Dec. 24, JOSEPH M. OSBORN, in the 61st year of his age.

Funeral services from his late residence at Scotch Plains, N. J., on Monday, Dec. 27, at 12 M. Carriages in waiting at Fanwood Station on arrival of the train leaving foot of Liberty st., at 10:15 A. M.

PLACE.—Suddenly, at Orange, N. J., Dec. 24, 1875, CAROLINE, wife of Fletcher Place, aged 39 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral from the residence of her father, Mr. Delamontagnie, No. 648 Greene av., Brooklyn, on Monday, 27th inst., at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

ROBARTS.—On the 23d inst., at the residence of her son-in-law, A. E. Shipley, Mrs. MARY ANN ROBARTS, formerly of Cornwall, England, in the 73d year of her age.

Funeral from No. 402 Ross st., Brooklyn, E. D., at 1 o'clock P. M., Sunday, Dec. 26.

SLOAT.—On Thursday morning, Dec. 23, JOHN DRAKE SLOAT, son of the late Rear-Admiral Sloat.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 104 East 60th st., on Sunday next, at 1 o'clock P. M. Members of the Mechanics' Lodge No. 31, F. and A. M., are respectfully invited to be present; also the fraternity in general.

SUTTON.—On Christmas morning, ANNIE JOSEPHINE, youngest child of James and Grace Sutton, aged 3 years and 16 days.

Funeral on Monday at 2 P. M., from the house No. 1,193 Dean st., Brooklyn.

THOMPSON.—On Saturday, Dec. 25, 1875, WILLIAM B. THOMPSON, in the 67th year of his age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 36 East 30th st., on Tuesday, Dec. 28, at 4 o'clock P. M.

WILSON.—On Friday, Dec. 24, HANNAH M., youngest daughter of Robert B. and Emma Wilson.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at the Green Avenue Presbyterian Church, near Reed av., Brooklyn, at 2:30 P. M. Sunday, Dec. 26. Her remains will be taken to Green-Wood for interment.

WHITE.—In this City, Friday, Dec. 24, after a protracted illness, JOHN H. WHITE, in the 35th year of his age, at his residence, No. 15 Catherine st.

Relatives and friends are requested to attend the funeral services at the residence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Robertson, No. 92 East 10th st., Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. The members of C Company Seventh Regiment, National Guard, and members of the Veteran Association are respectfully invited to attend.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

NOBBY NECK-WEAR. STYLISH GLOVES.

AT WARD'S SHIRT STORES,

381 BROADWAY, CORNER WHITE ST.

862 BROADWAY, CORNER 14TH ST.

1,121 BROADWAY, CORNER 25TH ST.

FURNITURE AT RETAIL.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Messrs. IRVING & SON now offer, at their Warerooms, Nos. 204, 206, 208 East 27th st., at less than cost, One Hundred Bedroom Suits, of various designs, all of their own manufacture.

THE FOREIGN MAILS FOR THE WEEK ending Saturday, Jan. 1, 1876, will close at this office on Tuesday, at 3:30 A. M., for Europe, per steamer Wyoming, via Queenstown; on Wednesday, at 11 A. M., for Europe, per steamer China, via Queenstown; on Thursday, at 11:30 A. M., for Europe, per steamer Pommerania, via Plymouth and Hamburg; on Saturday, at 5 A. M., for Europe, per steamer Germanic, via Queenstown, and at 5 A. M. for Scotland, per steamer California, via Glasgow. T. L. JAMES, Postmaster.

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.—PAOLI'S ELECTRO-Voltaic Chain-belt gives a gentle, soothing current of electricity around the body, and cures rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, sciatica, lumbago, and all diseases of a chronic character where medicines fail to cure. The leading New-York physicians recommend and indorse it, and hundreds who have been restored. The office, No. 12 Union square, will be kept open during the holidays from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M., where circulars and full information will be furnished.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR Gout and Rheumatism, BLAIR'S PILLS; sure, safe, effectual; universally used in Europe many years. Prout & Harsant, London, proprietors. H. PLANTEN & SON, No. 224 William st., New-York, agents. Sold by druggists. Sent by mail.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway; Room No. 4 New-York.
N. B.—Special attention paid to settling "estates," conveyancing, and City and country collection.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
GREAT BARGAINS IN FURNITURE.
OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT.
Established 1826. Established 1826
GOOD, RELIABLE
PARLOR, LIBRARY,
DINING, AND CHAMBER FURNITURE.
Newest styles selling below cost to reduce stock.
A large stock of holiday presents.
WM. H. LEE,
Nos. 199 and 201 Fulton st., near Greenwich st., and No. 277 Canal st., near Broadway, New-York.

HIMROD'S CURE—UNEQUALED FOR ASTHMA, CATARRH, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, and COMMON COLDS. Try it. Sold by all druggists, $1; wholesale depot, No. 112 Chambers st. P. O. Box 2,480.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

JUST ISSUED. PRICE 40 CENTS.

ITALY AND HER CHURCH,

BY

RT. HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, M. P.

Reprinted from the

CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

With an Introductory by

REV. HUGH MILLER THOMPSON, D. D.,

Editor in Chief of the CHURCH JOURNAL.

AUGUST BRENTANO,

Publisher,

No. 39 Union square, New-York.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH ST., west of 6th av., Rev. R. Heber Newton, Rector.—Christmas Day. Holy Communion and address by the Rector at 10:30 A. M. The music of Gounod's Communion Office will be given; also, Barnby's "King all Glorious," &c. The chorus assisted by Mlle. Selvi and others; George F. Le Jeune, organist and director. Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M., the Rector preaching. Children's Christmas service in the afternoon.

APOCALYPSE AND PENTATEUCH, INCARnation and Atonement. Trinity and Second Coming, Resurrection and Judgment, are rationally and logically expounded by the doctrines of the New-Jerusalem Church revealed through Emanuel Swedenborg, and reconciled with scientific discovery and modern research. Services at the new Church Temple, on East 35th st., between Park and Lexington avs., by the Pastor, Rev. Chauncey Giles, on Sundays, at 11 A. M.

ANNIE EVA FAY, THE CELEBRATED spiritual physical test medium, lately from the Queen's drawing-rooms, Hanover square, London, indorsed by William Crookes, F. R. S., will give her extraordinary séance this evening, in the light, at parlors No. 19 West 24th st., at 7:30 o'clock.

ADAM AND CHRIST.—THE PASTOR OF Mount Zion, Bishop Snow, will preach in the University, Washington square, on Sunday, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—"Christ as the Second Adam and the Everlasting Father." Let the people hear.

AT PHELPS' CHAPEL, 35TH ST., BETWEEN 1st and 2d avs.—Preaching, 11 A. M. by the Pastor, Rev. H. M. Little: 7:30 P. M., Christmas sermon on "Prophecy" by Rev. H. A. King, publisher of "Union in Christ."

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, 4TH AV., CORNER 20th st.—Dr. Bellows will preach this morning at 11. Rev. S. H. Camp, of Brooklyn, will preach in the evening at 7:45. Seats free in the evening. Sunday-school 9:45 A. M.

BLEECKER STREET UNIVERSALIST Church.—Rev. C. B. McCarthy will preach this (Sunday) morning and evening at 10:45 and 7:30 o'clock. Morning subject—"Angels, Carols, and Christmas." Evening—"Contradictions in Holy Scripture and their Bearing on Divine Inspiration," being No. 4 of the course on "God, Man, and the Bible."

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR,
57th st., near 8th av.,
JAMES M. PULLMAN, Pastor.
SUNDAY MORNING at 11,
Christmas Sermon.
Evening 7:45.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SAVIOUR,
(Protestant Episcopal,)
East 25th st., near Madison av.
Morning service, 10:30 o'clock.
Evening service, 7:30 o'clock.
The CHRISTMAS MUSIC will be repeated on Sunday morning, and selections from Ceruti's Mass in the evening.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Sunday Morning Prayer and Sermon, 10:30.
Evening Prayer and Sermon, 7:30.
DR. THOMPSON OFFICIATES.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, 9TH av. and 28th st.—Sunday, Rev. R. E. Terry officiating, services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Rev. R. C. Rogers, Secretary of an Indian Mission, will preach a sermon in the evening before the Woman's Missionary Association.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON av., corner of 45th st., Rev. George H. Hepworth. Morning—"A Christmas Sermon;" Evening, a sermon for young men "On the Road to Success." Sunday-school and Bible-class at 3. Christmas Tree Thursday evening.

CHURCH OF THE DIVINE PATERNITY, corner 5th av. and 45th st.—Rev. Dr. E. H. Chapin will preach this morning at 11 o'clock. Vesper service and extemporaneous addresses by the Pastor in the evening at 8 o'clock. Sunday-school and Bible class, 9:30 A. M. All are invited.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, 23D ST., between 5th and 6th avs.—Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Pastor, preaches Sunday. Subject for the morning—"The Story of the Redeemer's Birth." For the evening—"Lessons at the Manger." Strangers cordially welcomed.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, 34TH ST. and Park av.—Rev. Wm. R. Alger will preach at 11 A. M.; subject—"The Historic Messiahship of Jesus Christ." Evening, at 7:30—"The Landing of the Pilgrims and what has come of it."

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION, 35TH st., between Lexington and 3d avs., Rev. John W. Trimble, Rector.—Divine service and the Lord's Supper on Christmas morning, at 10:45. All are cordially invited to attend.

C. B. LYNN, ESQ., LECTURES AT 10:30 A. M.—Subject, "Rational Spiritualism;" 7:30 P. M., "Shakerism." Children's Lyceum meets 2:30 P. M., at hall of Society Progressive Spiritualists, No. 55 West 33d st., near Broadway.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5TH av., above 45th st.—Rev. Dr. Howland, Rector. Service, Christmas, 11 A. M.; Sunday, 11 A. M., 3:30 P. M.

CATHOLIC APOSTOLIC CHURCH, IN 16th st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Evangelist preaching Sunday at 7:30 P. M. Subject—"Spiritual Gifts the Permanent Endowment of the Church."

DR. JOHN HALL
Will deliver the address at the MISSIONARY ANNIVERSARY of Berean Baptist Sabbath-school, corner Bedford and Downing sts., Sunday evening, Dec. 26, 1875.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Madison av., corner of 47th st., Rev. Wm. T. Sabine, Rector.—Divine service Christmas at 11 o'clock A. M. Sunday—Divine services at 10:30 A. M., and 7:45 P. M. the Rector will preach. Children's service at 3 o'clock P. M. Decoration of the Sunday-school Wednesday evening, Dec. 29.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER 39TH st. and 4th av.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M., by the Pastor, Rev. T. D. Anderson, D. D. Service of song, 7:30. Evening 8 o'clock, sermon by Pastor. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, OF AUBURN Theological Seminary, will preach Sunday evening, 26th inst., at 7:30 o'clock, at Association Hall.

O. B. FROTHINGHAM, PASTOR OF THE Independent Liberal Church, will preach at Masonic Temple, 23d st. and 6th av., on Sunday morning at 10:45 o'clock. Subject—"Christmas Chimes."

REV. JOHN HALL, D. D., WILL SPEAK before the Missionary Association of the Berean Baptist Church on next Sunday evening, 26th inst., at 7:30 o'clock, at the church, corner Bedford and Downing sts. All are cordially welcome.

REV. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, D. D., PAStor, will preach in the West Presbyterian church, West 42d st., between 5th and 6th avs., on Sunday, the 26th inst. Services at 10:30 A. and 7:30 P. M.

REV. WILLIAM P. ABBOTT, PASTOR, will preach at 10:30 A. M., and 7:30 P. M., in St. Luke's M. E. Church, 41st st. west of 6th av.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, 2D AV. AND 10TH st., Rev. J. H. Rylance, D. D., Rector.—Services Christmas Day: Holy Communion and sermon at 11 A. M. Sunday: Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector will officiate.

ST. ANDREW'S P. E. CHURCH, Harlem, (127th st. and 4th av.,) Rev. Geo. B. Draper, D. D., Rector. Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30. Sunday-school 9 A. M.; singing-school 3:30 P. M. Strangers welcome. Sermon by the Rector.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs.—Rev. Dr. Ewer, Rector. Services Sunday (St. Stephen's Day) at 7:30, 9, 10:30 A. M., and 4:30 P. M. Daily, during the Octave, at 7:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Strangers cordially invited.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, 5TH AV., CORNER of 53d st., Rev. Dr. Morgan, Rector.—Sunday, Dec. 26, St. Stephen's Day: morning service and sermon at 10:30 o'clock; afternoon at 3:30 o'clock; Sunday-school Festival.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, BETWEEN NOS. 57 and 59 West 46th st., Rev. A. B. Hart, Rector.—Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.

THE PEOPLE'S SERVICE,
in
CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,
Madison av. and 42d st.,
SUNDAY EVENING at 7:30 P. M.
Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., will preach.
The "Gospel Hymns and Spiritual Songs," by Mr. Sankey, are used.
Other services, 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.

THE ARMY.

THE LIST OF OFFICERS FOR 1876.

ABSTRACT OF THE ARMY REGISTER—ROSTER OF THE ARMY ABOVE LIEUTENANT COLONEL.

The Philadelphia *Press* publishes the following information derived from an advance copy of the official *Army Register* for January, 1876. The *Register* is a closely-printed book of 239 pages, and is complete in every particular, showing the roster of the Army above the rank of Lieutenant Colonel to be as follows:

Name, Rank, Date of Commission and Birth. — Original Entry into Service, Subsequent Commissions, and Appointments.

GENERAL OFFICERS.

General of the Army of the United States.

Sherman, William T....2d Lt. 3d Art......July 1, 1840
4th March, 1869....1st Lt..........Nov. 30, 1841
Ohio..........(a) Capt. C. S.....Sept. 27, 1850
Col. 13th Inf.......May 14, 1861
Brig. Gen.........July 4, 1863
Maj. Gen.........Aug. 12, 1864
Lieut. Gen.........July 25, 1866

Lieutenant General.

Sheridan, Philip H....Bvt. 2d Lt. 1st Inf.July 1, 1853
4th March, 1869....2d Lt. 4th Inf.......Nov. 22, 1854
Ohio.........1st Lt.........March 1, 1864
Capt. 13th Inf.....May 14
Brig Gen........Sept. 20, 1864
Maj. Gen........Nov. 8

Major Generals.

Hancock, Winfield S..Bvt. 2d Lt. 6th Inf.July 1, 1844
26th July, 1866.....2d Lt......June 18, 1846
Pennsylvania.......1st Lt.......Jan. 27, 1853
Capt. A. Q. M......Nov. 7, 1855
Major Q. M.......Nov. 30, 1863
Brigadier........Aug. 12, 1864
Schofield, John M....Bvt. 2d Lt. 2d Art.July 1, 1853
4th March, 1869....1st Lt. 1st Art....Aug. 31.
New-York..........1st Lt.........March 3, 1855
Capt..........May 14, 1864
Capt. 11th Inf.....May 14.
Declined.
Brig. Gen........Nov. 30, 1864
McDowell, Irvin.....Bvt. 2d Lt. 1st Art.July 1, 1838
25th Nov., 1872....2d Lt.......July 7.
Ohio.......1st Lt.......Oct. 7, 1842
Bvt. Capt. A. A. G.May 13, 1847
Bvt. Maj. A. A. G...May 13, 1856
Brig. Gen.......May 14, 1861

Brigadier Generals.

Pope, John.........Bvt. 2d Lt. Eng....July 1, 1842
14th July, 1862.....2d Lt.........May 9, 1846
Kentucky.........1st Lt........March 3, 1853
Capt.........July 1, 1856
Howard, Oliver O.....Bvt. 2d Lt. Ord....July 1, 1854
21st Dec., 1864.....2d Lt.........Feb. 15, 1855
Maine..........(a)1st Lt.........July 1, 1857
Terry, Alfred H.......Brig. Gen.......Jan. 15, 1865
15th Jan. 1865......
Connecticut..........
Ord, Edward O. C.....2d Lt. 3d Art......July 1, 1839
26th July, 1866....1st. Lt.........July 1, 1841
Maryland.........Capt.......Sept. 7, 1850
Maj. 4th Art.......Nov. 21, 1861
Lt. Col. 1st Art.....Dec. 11, 1865
Augur, Christopher C..Bv. 2d Lt. 2d Inf...July 1, 1843
4th March, 1869....2d Lt. 4th Inf.....Sept. 12, 1845
New-York.......1st Lt.......Feb. 16, 1847
Capt........Aug. 1, 1852
Maj. 13th Inf......May, 14, 1861
Lt. Col. 12th Inf...July 1, 1863
Col.........March15, 1866
Crook, George......Bvt. 2d Lt. 4th Inf.July 1, 1852
29th Oct., 1873.....2d Lt........July 7, 1853
Ohio.......1st Lt.......March11, 1856
Capt. 14th Inf.....May 14, 1861
Declined.
Capt. 4th Inf.......May 14.
Maj. 3d Inf........July 18, 1866
Lt. Col. 23d Inf...July 28.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

Adjutant General.
Brigadier General.

Townsend, Edward D..2d Lt. 2d Art.....July 1, 1837
22d Feb., 1869.....1st Lt.........Sept. 16, 1838
Massachusetts......Bvt. Capt., A.A.G.Aug. 8, 1846
Capt. 2d Art.......April 21, 1848
Bvt. Maj., A. A. G.July 15, 1852
Lt. Col.........March 7, 1861
Col.........Aug. 3

Assistant Adj. Gens.
Colonels.

Drum, Richard C......2d Lt. 9th Inf.....April 9, 1847
22d Feb., 1869.......Trans. to 4th Art.March 8, 1848
Pennsylvania.......1st Lt......Sept. 16, 1850
Bvt. Capt. A. A. G.March 16, 1861
Maj........Aug. 3
Lt. Col.........July 17, 1862
Fry, James B.........Bvt. 2d Lt. 3d Art.July 1, 1847
3d March, 1875....2d Lt. 1st Art......Aug. 20
Illinois..........1st Lt.......Feb. 22, 1851
Bvt. Capt. A. A. G.March16, 1861
Capt.........Aug. 3
Maj.........April 22, 1862
Lt. Col.........Dec. 31

Colonels.

Marcy, Randolph B....Bvt 1st Lt. 5th Inf.July 1, 1832
9th Aug., 1861......2d Lt........Nov. 25, 1835
Massachusetts.......1st Lt.......June 22, 1837
Capt........May 18, 1846
Maj. Pm.........Aug. 22, 1859
Sacket, Delos B.......Bvt. 2d Lt. 2 Drag.July 1, 1845
Oct. 1.........2d Lt. 1st Drag.....June 30, 1846
New-York.......1st Lt......Dec. 27, 1848
Capt. 1st Cav......March 3, 1855
Major.......Jan. 31, 1861
Lt. Col. 2d Cav.....May 3.

INSPECTOR GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

Schriver, Edmund......Bvt.2d Lt. 3d Art.July 1, 1833
March 13, 1863.....2d Lt.......July 21, 1834
Pennsylvania........1st Lt.......Nov. 1, 1836
(a)Bvt. Cap.A.A.G.July 7, 1838
(a) Capt. 2d Art.....Aug. 17, 1842
Lt. Col. 11th Inf...May 14, 1861
Davis, Nelson H......Bvt. 2d Lt. 3d Inf.July 1, 1846
March 23, 1864.....2d Lt. 2d Inf......Sept. 16, 1847
Massachusetts.......1st Lt.......June 8, 1849
Capt.......March 3, 1855
Maj. A. I. G.......Nov. 12, 1861
(b) L. C. A. I. G....June 13, 1867
Hardie, James A......Bvt. 2d Lt. 1st Art.July 1, 1843
March 24, 1864.....2d Lt. 3d Art.......May 28, 1846
New-York.........1st Lt.......March 3, 1847
Capt.........Oct. 5, 1857
Tr'sf'd to 5th Art.May 15, 1861
Maj. A. A. G.......Feb. 19, 1863

ASSISTANT INSPECTOR GENERALS.

Lieut. Colonels.

Jones, Roger.........Bvt. 2d Lt. M. Ri's.July 1, 1851
June 13, 1867.......2d Lt.......May 24, 1852
District Columbia...1st Lt.......May 26, 1857
Capt. and Q'mast.April 23, 1861
Maj. A. I. G......Nov. 12, 1861
Baird, Absalom.......Bvt. 2d Lt. 2d Art.July 1, 1849
June 13, 1867......2d Lt. 1st Art......April 1, 1850
Pennsylvania.........1st Lt.......Dec. 24, 1853
Bvt. Capt. A. A. G.May 11, 1861
Capt.........Aug. 3, 1861
Maj. A. I. G........Nov. 12, 1861

Major.

Ludington, Elisha H..Capt. 17th Inf....Aug. 5, 1861
April 20, 1864.
Pennsylvania.

(a) Resigned July 31, 1846; appointed Lieutenant Colonel Eleventh Infantry May 14, 1861.
(b) Appointed Inspector General, with rank of Colonel, under authority conferred by the act of Congress, approved June 8, 1872, G. O. 53, A. G. O., series of 1872.

BUREAU OF MILITARY JUSTICE.

Judge Advocate General.
Brigadier General.

Dunn, Wm. WcK.......June 22, 1864
23d June, 1864.
Indiana.

Judge Advocates, Acting Under the Direction of the Judge Advocate General.
Majors.

Lieber, Guido N......1st Lt. 11th Inf...May 14, 1861
Nov. 13, 1862......Capt.......July 2, 1863
South Carolina......Trans. to 29th Inf.Sept. 21, 1866
Winthrop, William......Sept. 19, 1864
Sept. 19, 1864.
Connecticut.
Burnham, H. B.......Oct. 31, 1864
Oct. 31, 1864.
New-York.
Barr, Thomas F.......Feb. 26, 1865
Feb. 26, 1865.
Massachusetts.
Curtis, Herbert P.......June 21, 1865
June 21, 1865.
Massachusetts.
Goodfellow, Henry.......Nov. 28, 1865
Nov. 28, 1865.....2d Lt. 31st Inf....May 11, 1866
Pennsylvania......Declined
Swaim, David G.....2d Lt. 34th Inf....July 28, 1866
Dec. 9, 1869......Unassigned.......April 14, 1869
Ohio.

QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT.

Quartermaster General.
Brigadier General.

Meigs, Montgomery C.(a) 2d Lt. 1st Art.July 1, 1836
May 15, 1861.......Bvt. 2d Lt. Eng....July 1, 1836
Georgia.........1st Lt.......July 7, 1838
Capt.......March 3, 1853
Col. 11th Inf.......May 14, 1861

Assistant Quartermaster Generals.
Colonels.

Allen, Robert.........Bvt.2d Lt. 2d Art.July 1, 1836
July, 28, 1866.......2d Lt.......Aug. 16, 1836
Ohio.........1st Lt.......July 7, 1838
Capt. A. Q. M.....May 11, 1846
Capt 2d Art.......Oct. 19, 1847
Major Q. M.......May 17, 1861
Tucker, Daniel H......2d Lt. 1st Drag....Oct. 13, 1837
July, 28, 1866......1st Lt.......Oct. 8, 1844
New-Jersey.......Capt.......Feb. 7, 1847
Trs. to Q. M. Dept.Aug. 28, 1847
Major 3d Cav.......May 14, 1861
Declined.
Major Q. M.......Aug. 3, 1861
Ingalls, Rufus.......Bvt. 2d Lt. Rifles.July 1, 1843
July 29, 1866......2d Lt. 1st Drag....Mar. 17, 1845
Maine.........1st Lt.......Feb. 16, 1847
Capt. A. Q. M......Jan. 12, 1848
Major Q. M.......Jan. 12, 1862
Lt.Col.Dept.Q.M.G.July 28, 1866
Easton, Langdon C....2d Lt. 6th Inf.....July 1, 1838
July 6, 1872.........1st Lt.......July 22, 1839
Missouri.......Capt. A. Q. M......March 3, 1847
Major Q. M.......Aug. 3, 1846
Lt.Col.Dept.Q.M.G.July 29, 1866
Van Vleit, Stewart...2d Lt. 3d Art.....July 1, 1840
June 6, 1872......1st Lt.......Nov. 19, 1843
New-York.......Capt. A. Q M......June 4, 1847
Maj. A. Q. M.......Aug. 3, 1861
Lt.Col.Dept.Q.M.G.July 29, 1866

(a) Resigned July 31, 1837; appointed Brevet Second Lieutenant of Engineers to rank from July 1, 1836.

SUBSISTENCE DEPARTMENT.

Com. Gen. of Subsistence.
Brigadier General.

Macfeely, Robert.....Bvt. 2d Lt. 4th Inf.July 1, 1850
April 14, 1875......2d Lt.......July 31, 1852
Pennsylvania......1st Lt.......Feb. 3, 1855
Capt. C. S.......May 11, 1861
Major.......Feb. 9, 1863

Asst. Coms. Gens. of Subsistence.
Colonels.

Kilburn, Charles L.....Bvt. 2d Lt. 1st Art.July 1, 1842
June 29, 1864......Trs. to 3d Art......July 10, 1843
Pennsylvania.......2d Lt.......June 27, 1844
1st Lt.......Feb. 16, 1847
Capt. C. S.......Sept. 13, 1853
Major.......May 11, 1861
Lt. Col. A. C. G. S.Feb. 9, 1863
Simpson, M. D. L.....Bvt. 2d Lt. 2d Art.July 1, 1846
June 23, 1874.......2d Lt.......March 3, 1847
New-York.......1st Lt.......Oct. 27,
Capt. C. S.......Mar. 26, 1855
Major.......July 1, 1861
Lt. C. A. C. G. S...Feb. 9, 186

Lieut. Colonels.

Clarke, Henry F......Bvt. 2d Lt. 2d Art.July 1, 1843
June 29, 1864.......2d Lt.......June 18, 1846
Pennsylvania.......1st Lt.......Sept. 8, 1847
Capt. C. S.........Jan. 12, 1857
Major.......Aug. 3, 1861
Burns, William W...Bvt. 2d Lt. 3d Inf.July 1, 1847
June 22, 1874.....2d Lt. 5th Inf......Sept. 8,
Ohio.......1st Lt.......Aug. 12, 1850
Capt. C. S.......Nov. 3, 1858
Major.......Aug. 3, 1861
Beckwith, Amos......Bvt. 2d Lt. 1st Art.July 1, 1850
June 23........2d Lt.......Feb. 22, 1851
Vermont.......1st Lt.......Aug. 21, 1854
Capt. C. S.......May 10, 1861
Major.......Sept. 29,

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Surgeon General.
Brigadier General.

Barnes, Joseph K....Asst. Surg.......June 15, 1840
Aug. 22, 1864......Surgeon.......Aug. 29, 1856
Pennsylvania.......

Assistant Surgeon General.
Colonel.

Crane, Charles H.....Asst. Surg.......Feb. 2, 1848
July 28, 1866.......Surgeon.......May 21, 1861
Rhode Island.

Chief Medical Purveyor.
Colonel.

Baxter, Jedediah H....Asst. Med. Pur....July 20, 1867
June 23, 1874......L.C. Chf. Med. Pur.March 12, 1872
Vermont.......

PAY DEPARTMENT.

Paymaster General.
Colonel.

Alvord, Benjamin.....Bvt. 2d Lt. 4th Inf.July 1, 1833
Jan. 1, 1872......2d Lt.......July 21, 1835
Vermont.......1st Lt.......Sept. 23, 1836
Capt.......Sept. 9, 1846
(a) Major P. M.......June 22, 1854

Assistant Paymaster General.
Colonels.

Brown, Nathan W....Major P. M.......Sept. 5, 1849
July 28, 1866......L. C. Dp. P. M. Gen.April 4, 1864
New-York.
McClure, Daniel.......(b) Bv. 2d Lt M.Rif.July 1, 1849
July 28........Major P. M.......Oct. 23, 1858
Indiana.

CORPS OF ENGINEERS.

Chief of Engineers.
Brigadier General.

Humphreys, And. A....Bvt. 2d Lt. 2d Art.July 1, 1831
Aug. 8, 1866......2d Lt.......July 1,
Pennsylvania.......(a) 1st Lt.......Aug. 16, 1836
1st Lt. T. Eng.......July 7, 1838
Captain.......May 31, 1848
Major.......Aug. 6, 1861
Lt. Col. Eng.......March 3, 1863

The following are the established colleges or universities, with officers of the Army serving thereat, under sections 1,225 and 1,260 Revised Statutes:

James M. Lancaster, First Lieutenant, 3d Artillery, Bishop Seabury Mission, Faribault, Minn.
Thomas Ward, First Lieutenant, 1st Artillery, Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.
Frederick Robinson, First Lieutenant, 5th Artillery, University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
Edmund L. Zalinski, First Lieutenant, 5th Artillery, Massachusetts Institution of Technology, Boston, Mass.
Louis V. Caziarc, First Lieutenant, 2d Artillery, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.
Isaac T. Webster, First Lieutenant, 1st Artillery, Cornell College, Mount Vernon, Iowa.
William B. McCallum, First Lieutenant, 5th Artillery, Western University of Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, Penn.
Ephraim T. C. Richmond, First Lieutenant, 2d Artillery, West Virginia University, Morgantown, West Va.
Alexander D. Schenck, First Lieutenant, 2d Artillery, Iowa State University, Iowa City, Iowa.
Edwin S. Curtis, First Lieutenant, 2d Artillery, Arkansas Industrial University, Fayetteville, Ark.
Gilbert P. Cotton, First Lieutenant, 1st Artillery, Pennsylvania Military Academy, Chester, Penn.
William P. Van Ness, First Lieutenant, 1st Artillery, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
Garland N. Whistler, First Lieutenant, 5th Artillery, Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.
Charles A. L. Totten, First Lieutenant, 4th Artillery, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.
Benjamin D. Boswell, Second Lieutenant, 11th Infantry, State Agricultural College, Corvallis, Oregon.
J. Sumner Rogers, Second Lieutenant 1st Infantry, Detroit High School, Detroit, Mich.

RETIRED OFFICERS.

Henry B. Carrington, Colonel U. S. A., Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind.
James Thompson, Captain U. S. A., Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
Charles A. Curtis, First Lieutenant U. S. A., Norwich University, Northfield, Vt.

ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT.

Chief of Ordnance.
Brigadier General.

Benet, Stephen V.....Bvt. 2d Lt.......July 1, 1849
June 23, 1874.......2d Lt.......July 10, 1851
Florida.......1st Lt.......July 1, 1853
Capt.......Aug. 3, 1861
Maj.......Dec. 22, 1866

Colonels.

Hagner, Peter V......Bvt. 2d Lt.1st Art.July 1, 1836
March 7, 1867.......2d Lt.......Aug. 6.
District of Columbia.2d Lt. Ord.......July 9, 1838
1st Lt.......May 22, 1840
Capt.......July 10, 1851
Maj.......Aug. 3, 1861
Lt. Col.......June 1, 1863
Callender, Frank D....Bvt. 2d Lt.......July 1, 1839
June 23, 1874.......2d Lt.......Nov. 16.
New-York.......1st Lt.......March 3, 1847
Capt.......July 1, 1853
Maj.......March 3, 1863
Lt. Col.......April 3, 1866
Laidley, Theodore T. S.Bvt. 2d Lt.......July 1, 1842
April 14, 1875.......1st Lt.......March 3, 1847
Virginia.......Capt.......July 1, 1856
Maj.......June 1, 1863
Lt. Col.......March 7, 1867
Barnard, John G......Bvt. 2d Lt.......July 1, 1833
Dec. 28, 1865.......2d Lt.......May 15, 1835
Massachusetts.......Capt.......July 7, 1838
Maj.......Dec. 13, 1858
Lt. Col.......March 3, 1863
Benham, Henry W....Bvt. 2d Lt.......July 1, 1837
March 7, 1867......1st Lt.......July 7, 1838
Connecticut.......Capt.......May 24, 1848
Maj. 9th Inf.......March 3, 1855
Declined.
Maj. Eng.......Aug. 6, 1861
Lt. Col.......March 3, 1863
Macomb, John L......Bvt. 2d Lt. 4th Art.July 1, 1832
March 7........2d Lt.......Sept. 30, 1833
New-York.......1st Lt.......Oct. 15, 1836
1st Lt. T. Eng.......July 7, 1838
Capt.......Aug. 4, 1851
Maj.......Aug. 6, 1861
Lt. Col. Eng.......March 3, 1863
Simpson, James H....Bvt. 2d Lt. 3d Art.July 1, 1832
March 7........2d Lt.......Nov. 30, 1833
New-Jersey.......1st Lt.......April 30, 1837
1st Lt. T. Eng.......July 7, 1838
Capt.......March 3, 1853
Maj.......Aug. 6, 1861
Trs. to Eng.......March 3, 1863
Lt. Col.......June 1,
Woodruff, Israel C....Bvt. 2d Lt. 3d Art.July 1, 1836
Feb. 22, 1869.......2d Lt.......Aug. 31.
New-Jersey.......2d Lt. T. Eng.......July 7, 1838
1st Lt.......March 31, 1842
Capt.......March 3, 1853
Maj.......Aug. 6, 1861
Trs. to Eng.......March 3, 1863
Lt. Col.......Aug. 15, 1864
Tower, Zealous B......2d Lt.......July 1, 1841
Jan. 13, 1874.......1st Lt.......April 24, 1847
Massachusetts.......Capt.......July 1, 1855
Maj.......Aug. 6, 1861
Lt. Col.......Nov. 11, 1865

The lineal rank of field officers of cavalry above the rank of Major up to present date is as follows:

COLONELS.

Emory, William H.......5th Cavalry
Reynolds, Joseph J.......3d Cavalry
Gillem, Alvan C.......1st Cavalry
Gregg, John I.......8th Cavalry
Hatch, Edward.......9th Cavalry
Grierson, Benjamin H.......10th Cavalry
Oakes, James.......6th Cavalry
Mackenzie, Ranald S.......4th Cavalry
Palmer, Innis N.......2d Cavalry
Sturgis, Samuel D.......7th Cavalry

LIEUTENANT COLONELS.

Grover, Cuvier.......3d Cavalry
Merritt, Wesley.......9th Cavalry
Custer, George A.......7th Cavalry
Devin, Thomas C.......8th Cavalry
Elliott, Washington L.......1st Cavalry
Davidson, John W.......10th Cavalry
Brackett, Albert G.......2d Cavalry
Neill, Thomas H.......6th Cavalry
Carr, Eugene A.......5th Cavalry
Hatch, John P.......4th Cavalry

The following is the lineal rank of field officers of artillery:

COLONELS.

Brooks, Horace.......4th Artillery
Vogdes, Israel.......1st Artillery
Barry, William F.......2d Artillery
Getty, George W.......3d Artillery
Hunt, Henry J.......5th Artillery

LIEUTENANT COLONELS.

Roberts, Joseph.......4th Artillery
French, William H.......2d Artillery
Ayres, Romeyn B.......3d Artillery
Upton, Emory.......1st Artillery
Dent, Frederick T.......5th Artillery

The following is the lineal rank of Colonels of infantry:

COLONELS.

King, John H.......9th Infantry
Pitcher, Thomas G.......1st Infantry
Granger, Gordon.......15th Infantry
Gibbon, John.......7th Infantry
Davis, Jefferson C.......23d Infantry
Willcox, Orlando B.......12th Infantry
Stanley, David S.......22d Infantry
Hazen, William B.......6th Infantry
Ruger, Thomas H.......18th Infantry
Miles, Nelson A.......5th Infantry
Smith, John E.......14th Infantry
Pennypacker, Galusha.......16th Infantry
De Trobriand, Philip R.......13th Infantry
Smith, Charles H.......19th Infantry
Crittenden, Thomas L.......17th Infantry
Floyd-Jones, De Lancey.......3d Infantry
Sykes, George.......20th Infantry
Flint, Franklin F.......4th Infantry
Clitz, Henry B.......10th Infantry
Wood, William H.......11th Infantry
Andrews, George L.......25th Infantry
Sully, Alfred.......21st Infantry
Potter, Joseph H.......24th Infantry
Kautz, August V.......8th Infantry
Wheaton, Frank.......2d Infantry

CASUALTIES DURING 1875.

RESIGNED (17.)

Major James W. Nichols, Paymaster, July 23.
Capt. Samuel N. Benjamin, 2d Artillery, March 16, (his regimental commission only.)
Capt. Henry A. DuPont, 5th Artillery, March 1.
Capt. Frederick E. Camp, 2d Infantry, July 20.
Capt. Frederick E. Grossmann, 17th Infantry, June 1.
First Lieut. James H. Lord, 2d Artillery, April 28, (his regimental commission only.)
First Lieut. James M. Marshall, 4th Artillery, April 28, (his regimental commission only.)
First Lieut. John Simpson, 4th Artillery, July 30, (his regimental commission only.)
First Lieut. Quintin Campbell, 5th Infantry, Aug. 31.
First Lieut. Edwin B. Atwood, 6th Infantry, April 28, (his regimental commission only.)
First Lieut. Charles P. Eagan, 12th Infantry, July 3, (his regimental commission only.)
First Lieut. Frederick F. Whitehead, 18th Infantry, May 1, (his regimental commission only.)
Second Lieut. Eugene O. Fechet, 2d Artillery, March 15.
Second Lieut. Theodore H. Eckerson, 6th Infantry, Sept. 15.
Second Lieut. William J. Ross, 21st Infantry, Oct. 18.
Second Lieut. Gustav Von Blucher, 22d Infantry, June 5.
Chaplain John N. Shultz, 24th Infantry, July 23.

COMMISSIONS VACATED BY NEW APPOINTMENT.

By Major Alfred E. Bates, Paymaster, his commission as Captain 2d Cavalry, March 3.
By Major John P. Willard, Paymaster, his commission as Captain 15th Infantry, March 3.
By Major Frank M. Coxe, Paymaster, his commission as Captain 25th Infantry, March —
By Major Thomas T. Thornburgh, Paymaster, his commission as First Lieutenant 2d Artillery, April 26.
By Major William Arthur, Paymaster, his commission as First Lieutenant 3d Artillery, July 26.
By First Lieut. Charles W. Whipple, Ordnance Department, his commission as Second Lieutenant 3d Artillery, July 19.

DECLINED (1.)

By Edmund R. Williams, of New-York, the appointment of Second Lieutenant 6th Infantry, Oct. 15.

DIED (36.)

Brig. Gen. Alexander E. Shiras, Commissary General of Subsistence, at Washington, D. C., April 14.
Brig. Gen. Lorenzo Thomas, U. S. A., (retired,) at Washington, D. C., March 2.
Col. Caleb C. Sibley, U. S. A., (retired,) at Chicago, Ill., Feb. 19.
Lieut. Col. Benjamin S. Roberts, U. S. A., (retired,) at Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.
Lieut. Col. Seth Eastman, U. S. A., (retired,) at Washington, D. C., Aug. 31.
Major James F. Weeds, Surgeon, at Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 1.
Major Robert V. W. Howard, 3d Artillery, at Fort Wood, New-York Harbor, Feb. 1.
Major William Hayes, 5th Artillery, at Fort Independence, Mass., Feb. 7.
Major Gurden Chapin, U. S. A., (retired,) at Culpeper, Va., Aug. 22.
Major William Silvey, U. S. A., (retired,) at Oswego, N. Y., Oct. 23.
Capt. Elias B. Carling, Assistant Quartermaster, at Fort Sanders, Wyoming Territory, July 1.
Capt. Augustus W. Wiggin, Assistant Surgeon, at Fort Stevens, Oregon, March 7.
Capt. William H. Brown, 5th Cavalry, at New-York City, June 4.
Capt. James P. Brown, 15th Infantry, at Bellbrook, Ohio, June 9.
Capt. Samuel C. Greene, U. S. A., (retired,) at Washington, D. C., Aug. 28.
Capt. George Lancaster, U. S. A., (retired,) at Bangor, Me., Sept. 20.
First Lieut. Alexander Grant, 1st Cavalry, at Camp Halleck, Nevada, March 28.
First Lieut. Dominick Lynch, Jr., 4th Cavalry, at Fort Clarke, Texas, Feb. 21.
First Lieut. Irwin M. Starr, 9th Cavalry, at Austin, Texas, April 19.
First Lieut. Jacob H. Counselman, 1st Artillery, at Baltimore, Md., Feb. 21.
First Lieut. George W. Deahler, 1st Artillery, Fort Barrancas, Florida, July 28.
First Lieut. John A. Campbell, 2d Artillery, at Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 29.
First Lieut. Albert F. Pike, 3d Artillery, at Fort Wood, New-York Harbor, May 21.
First Lieut. James C. McCoy, 4th Artillery, at New-York City, May 29.
First Lieut. Joseph S. Stafford, 20th Infantry, at Fort Snelling, Minn., July 27.
First Lieut. Walworth W. Wood, 20th Infantry, at Washington, D. C., Aug. 4.
First Lieut. Horace L. Pike, U. S. A., (retired,) at Mendocino, Cal., March 25.
First Lieut. A. Benson Brown, U. S. A., (retired,) at Bordentown, N. J., May 6.
Second Lieut. Richard H. L. Alexander, 7th Cavalry, at Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 9.
Second Lieut. Robert T. Lyons, 17th Infantry, at St. Paul, Minn., July 10.
Second Lieut. William R. Hoag, 21st Infantry, at Fort Walla-Walla, Washington Territory, Jan. 16.
Second Lieut. G. Geddes Smith, 23d Infantry, at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming Territory, Feb. 13.
Second Lieut. Andrew T. Miller, 23d Infantry, at Cheyenne Depot, Wyoming Territory, March 7.
Second Lieut. Daniel Flynn, U. S. A., (retired,) at Boston, Mass., May 4.
Post Chaplain Mark L. Chevers, near Fortress Monroe, Va., Sept. 13.
Chaplain Joseph Hurlbut, U. S. A., (retired,) at New-London, Conn., June 5.

DISMISSED (8.)

Capt. John A. Irwin, 6th Cavalry, Jan. 27.
First Lieut. Thomas J. Spencer, 10th Cavalry, April 24.
First Lieut. Edward P. Newkirk, 4th Artillery, Aug. 13.
First Lieut. John Little, 15th Infantry, Nov. 2.
First Lieut. Martin E. Hogan, 22d Infantry, May 12.
First Lieut. Patrick H. Moroney, U. S. A., (retired,) July 8.
Second Lieut. Edwin P. Eckerson, 5th Cavalry, July 15.
Second Lieut. James H. Winters, 23d Infantry, Aug. 23.

CASHIERED (3.)

Capt. George T. Robinson, 10th Cavalry, April 15.
First Lieut. John W. Chickering, 6th Cavalry, Jan. 27.
Second Lieut. J. Will. Myers, 10th Cavalry, May 27.

HONORABLY DISCHARGED.

Under section 3 of the act approved July 15, 1870.
Second Lieut. Albert F. Bayard, 4th Cavalry, Oct. 29, 1870, instead of "resigned," as announced in the *Official Army Register* for 1871.

GEN. BAXTER.

An incident has occurred within the last few days, we are told by the Philadelphia *Press*, which is somewhat remarkable. Our readers have before this been made acquainted with the fact of Gen. Baxter's continuous suffering from a gunshot wound received during the war. It appears that while in a paroxysm of coughing the General ejected from his mouth what was apparently a lump of "semi-hard" pus. Upon examination it was found that imbedded within it lay a piece of the coarse red cloth such as is used for the stiffening and padding of coats. The piece was circular in form, about half an inch in diameter, and had been carried by the force of the ball into the lung, where it remained for upward of twelve years. The General is much improved since the occurrence, and his friends have every hope of his ultimate recovery.

A HINT FROM THE PARSON.

The Columbus (Ohio) *State Journal* relates this: "An upholsterer in Mt. Vernon having performed for the Ladies' Society of one of the churches a bad piece of work in his line, it was claimed by the ladies that he should make a reduction in his charge on account of damages to the work, to which he made a disrespectful reply. Subsequently he made his demand upon the Rector, who intimated the same objection to his bill, and referred him back to the society, to which he replied grumblingly, and used words intimating that the other was 'no gentleman.' Upon which the worthy Pastor straightened himself up and said, 'Mr. B., you insulted my wife a few days since on this matter; I suppose it was because she was a woman. Now you insult me, I suppose, because I am a minister. Don't you dare to do it again.' The upholsterer immediately had business in another direction."

HORNETS' NESTS AND THEIR USES.

The Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* says: "We saw yesterday a very handsome picture, manufactured of singular material. It was no less than a tall, round broken shaft, resting on a base of several square blocks—the whole made of a hornets' nest. The appearance of whitish granite was presented, only it had richer polish and lustre. To add to the attractiveness of the shaft, a wreath of small wild flowers of variegated hues was twined around it. One of these bright hued flowers was obtained from Ireland. We were also shown a different style of monumental picture, the material of which was marble paper and natural flowers. Both are the productions of Mrs. Jane Martin, of this city, who in such work exhibits the rare taste and perception of beauty and skillful blending which characterizes the true artist. In this connection it may be interesting to know that hornets make their nests from their scrapings off fence rails where they have rotted. We have a lady's word for it."

HARD TO CREDIT.

The Chester (Penn.) *News* of Saturday relates this story: "Edward Kline, of this city, saw an owl sitting on a tree on Third street, near Franklin. The owl was about one hundred and fifty yards from him, and he remarked to others who saw the bird that he could throw a stone from where he stood and hit it. The others doubted his ability to do so, but he soon convinced them of the error of their judgment. Selecting a stone, Mr. Kline threw it at the owl and brought down his bird, killing it instantly. He hit it fair on the head."

A SHORT WILL.

A Kentucky man, who died recently, disposed of his property, valued at $32,000, by a remarkably brief will. It has been admitted to probate, and reads thus:

Abraham Bledsoe's last will and testament. To my wife Elizabeth I will and bequeath all my personal and real estate, to do as she pleases with forever. A. BLEDSOE.
OCT. 4, 1861.

DRY GOODS.

FURNITURE.

WE ARE CLOSING OUT THE BALANCE OF OUR

FURNITURE,

EMBRACING MANY VERY DESIRABLE GOODS,

AT LESS THAN COST.

PARTIES IN SEARCH OF ELEGANT AND USEFUL

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

WILL HERE FIND AN UNEQUALED OPPORTUNITY TO GET REAL VALUES AT A SACRIFICE.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.

DRY GOODS.

HOLIDAY GOODS

REGARDLESS OF COST,

AT

BLOOMS',

338 BOWERY 340

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

NOT TO CARRY ANY OF THESE GOODS OVER, WE WILL OFFER MONDAY MORNING AND DURING THE WEEK, THE ENTIRE BALANCE OF MOST CHOICE ARTICLES IN RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS, BRONZES, CHINESE, JAPANESE, AND CARVED WOODEN WARE, REGARDLESS OF COST.

GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, PORTMONNAIES, CARD CASES, CIGAR CASES, SACHELS, TRAVELING COMPANIONS, LADIES' WORK BOXES, ODOR CASES, LIBRARY AND PARLOR ORNAMENTS, INKSTANDS, VASES, JARDINIERES, TOYS, DOLLS, WITH COMPLETE OUTFITS AND FURNITURE, PARIS AND BERLIN EMBROIDERED SLIPPER PATTERNS. SOFA CUSHIONS, CHAIR STRIPES, WALL POCKETS, SUSPENDERS, &c., &c.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Magnificent display of made-up lace goods at

BLOOMS'

SWISS APRONS HANDSOMELY TRIMMED, WIDE SIDE PLEATING AND VALENCIENNES LACE, AT 50 CENTS. SOME VERY ELABORATE UP TO $5 EACH.

NO HOSTESS SHOULD RECEIVE NEW YEAR'S CALLS WITHOUT ONE OF THEM.

ELEGANT DESIGNS IN ILLUSION CREPE LISSE AND SILK TIES, SCARFS, SHABOTS, RUCHES, COLLARETTES, FICHUS, MARIE ANTOINETTE AND CARDINAL CAPES, SLEEVELESS JACKETS, OVERDRESSES, SWISS, ORGANDIE, AND LACE ROBES, FLOUNCES, VEILS, POCKET-HANDKERCHIEFS, COIFFURES, DRESS CAPS, BREAKFAST CAPS, BUREAU, CHAIR, TABLE, AND BED COVERS. INFANTS' HATS AND BONNETS, LACE BIBS, INFANTS' EMBROIDERED AND LACE DRESSES, &c.

IT WILL MORE THAN PAY YOU ONLY TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

OUR STYLES ARE UNEXCELLED, AND UNLIKE ALL OTHER EAST-SIDE ESTABLISHMENTS. WE RETAIL THESE GOODS, TO WHICH OUR PATRONS AMPLY TESTIFY, 33 PER CENT. LOWER THAN BROADWAY AND WEST SIDE PRICES.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

IN CORSETS, UNDERWEAR, SILK AND SATIN QUILTED SKIRTS, MORNING WRAPPERS, AND WORSTED KNITTED GOODS.

FRENCH NOVELTIES

In Artificial Flowers, Feathers, Hair Ornaments, Back Combs, Fans, Chatelaines, Codiers, Belts, &c.

KID GLOVES.

All the delicate tints of the season, from two to ten buttons. We give others for those that rip or tear when first tried on. OUR NILSSON two-button Gloves, 95 cents. Our seamless REAL KID, $1 90, worth $2 25. Gents' Gloves in great variety.

FLORAL GARNITURES

ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER AT ONE DAY'S NOTICE. COLORED SATINS, ALL IMAGINABLE SHADES, 63c., 75c., AND 90c. PER YARD AND UPWARD.

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS AND TRIMMING SILK AT REDUCED PRICES.

BLACK AND COLORED SILK VELVETS FROM $1 25 UPWARD. TARLETANS, TISSUES, CREPES, GOLD AND SILVER BROCADED GRENADINES FOR EVENING WEAR.

BLOOMS',

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Corner 11th st. and 6th av. Respectable Protestant and other girls waiting for situations.

CHAMBER-MAID OR WAITRESS.—BY A neat young Englishwoman, who is a thoroughly experienced chamber-maid, or as a waitress; in a private family in City or country: can furnish unexceptionable reference. Call at No. 366 6th av., near 23d st.

HOUSE-KEEPER.—BY A NEW-ENGLAND lady, about middle age, fully competent, practical, and cultivated, to keep house for a family, or widower with children; can take charge of an establishment, large or small, or take care and be a companion to an invalid or lady; can teach children and sew; no objections to the country; highest reference given and required. Address Miss Kirkwood, Station E, New-York.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A COMPETENT SWEDISH girl for general work in City or country; makes bread, biscuits, cake, pies, &c.; is obliging and willing, and prefers to live by herself than with many servants; City or country. Call at No. 366 6th av., near 23d st.

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BUTLER, &c.—BY A YOUNG MAN, NATIVE OF England; has lived as head waiter and single-handed, experienced as above; good City reference given. Call or address G. L., No. 109 East 28th st.

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COACHMAN.—BY A GENTLEMAN FOR HIS coachman, who has been in his employ for six years; he is a thorough horseman; I will give all satisfaction to any one that will call on me. Address D. S. I., Box No. 284 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

GROOM.—BY A YOUNG MAN, AGE 23, AS GROOM and to make himself generally useful; best reference from last employer. Address J. L., Box No. 213 *Times* Office.

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ORGANIST AND CHOIR MASTER.

A position as above wanted by a young gentleman of energy and ability, pupil of English masters; thoroughly competent; good references. Address W., Windsor Hotel.

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WANTED—POSITION IN A SUBSTANTIAL DRY goods, notion, or fancy goods house, as salesman or traveler; has a good trade and large acquaintance in West Pennsylvania and Ohio. Address M., Box No. 302 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

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ENTRY CLERK WANTED IN A WHOLESALE DRY-GOODS STORE.—One quick in figures and a rapid writer; must be strictly temperate in his habits; well recommended from his last place; no others need apply; salary moderate; state lowest terms. Address Post Office Box No. 2,240.

AGENTS WANTED—IN TOWN AND COUNTRY, to sell our pure teas to families, hotels, and large consumers; best terms and largest stock in the country. Apply to THE WELLS TEA COMPANY, No. 201 Fulton st., between Church and Greenwich sts.

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IMPORTANT NOTICE.

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Additional Holiday Reductions.

BLACK SILKS.

600 Pieces, $1 50, Reduced from $2 25.

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394 Pieces, $1, marked down from $1 75.
185 Pieces, $1 50, reduced from $3 50.
91 Pieces, $2, (odd shades,) recently sold at $4 50.

DRESS GOODS.

24 Cases American De Laines, 12½ cents per yard.
15 Cases Plaided and Striped Worsted Fabrics, 20 cts.
11 Cases Plain and Plaided ALL WOOL DIAGONALS, 37½ cents.
4 Cases French Merinos, 62½ cents, worth $1.
113 Pieces Neige du Spitsberg, 1½ yards wide, $1; formerly $2 25.

CHINESE NOVELTIES.

Ladies' quilted all Silk Morning Gowns.
Gentlemen's Smoking Jackets and Caps.
Chinese Bed Comfortables, all silk.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERCLOTHING.

113 dozen Muslin Skirts, 50c.; reduced from $1.
214 dozen Muslin Chemises, 75c.; marked down from $1 25.
191 dozen Muslin Drawers, 70c.; former price, $1 12½.
146 dozen Muslin Night Dresses, 90c.; recent value, $1 50.
1,006 dozen Hand-made Corsets, 30 different styles, 50c.; lately $1.
890 Ladies' Hair Cloth Bustles, 75c.; worth $1 50.

PARIS AND BERLIN CLOAKS,

450 different styles, at $5, $6, $7, $8, $9, and $10. The recent price of these garments was $10, $12, $14, $15, $16, and $17.

GENTS' FURNISHING ARTICLES.

White Linen Shirts, Collars, and Cuffs. Also an extensive variety of Neckwear.

SHAWLS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS AND SCARFS,
MOURNING FABRICS,
SEAL SACQUES, MUFFS, BOAS,
GLOVES, CAPS.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats,

HOSIERY AND GLOVES

LADIES' AND GENTS' FLANNEL UNDERCLOTHING,
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES,

Umbrellas and Parasols,

Housekeeping Goods,

Linens, Damasks,
Table Cloths, Napkins,

Blankets and Flannels.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT

has been extensively replenished with

New Lace Curtains,

Lambrequins, Window Draperies, rich and numerous beautiful designs in Satin, Damask, Brocatelle, Cashmeres, Silk-faced and Wool Terries, Beds, and Bedding.

Rich Foreign and Domestic Carpets,

AND

A NEW ARRIVAL OF EASTERN RUGS

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Carpet, Upholstery, and Dressmaking Workrooms on the premises, where all orders will receive careful and prompt attention.

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NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS,
SILK and SATIN PARIS BON-BON BOXES, SILK, SATIN, and LEATHER GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, FANS, LACES and EMBROIDERIES, FURS, GENTS' FURNISHING.

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THE DOLLS' PRIZE BABY SHOW WILL CLOSE at 6 P. M., FRIDAY, DEC. 31. The receipt for the MONEY and PRIZE-BABY MOTHER and NURSE from the institution winning the same will be published in THE NEW-YORK TIMES, JAN. 4, 1876.

Each penny counts one vote.

Vote stood as follows on the evening of the 23d December:
New-York Infant Asylum (Prot.)..31,991
Foundling Asylum (Cath.).........10,728
Hebrew Orphan Asylum.............6,192

R. H. MACY & CO.,

14TH ST. AND 6TH AV.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—After Dec. 5, 1875, through trains will leave Grand Central Depot:
8:00 A. M., Chicago and Northern Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester.
10:30 A. M., special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, arriving at Niagara Falls 1:45 A. M.
11:00 A. M., Northern and Western Express.
4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans, arriving at Montreal 8:50 A. M.
6:00 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars, for Watertown and Canandaigua. Also, for Montreal via Plattsburg.
8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars, for Rochester, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Cleveland and Cincinnati; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.
11:00 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars, for Albany and Troy. Way trains as per local Time Table.
C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.
After Nov. 29, 1875, trains leave Grand Central Depot (42d st.) for New-Canaan Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 1:00 and 4:40 P. M.; Danbury and Norwalk Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 3:00 and 4:40 P. M.; Naugatuck Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.; Housatonic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.; New-Haven and Northampton Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.; For Newport at 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M.; Boston and Albany Railroad at 8:05 and 10 A. M., 3 and 9 P. M., (7 P. M. on Sunday;) Boston (via Shore Line) at 1 and 10 P. M., (10 P. M. on Sundays.)
Way trains as per local time tables.
J. T. MOODY, Superintendent New-York Division.
W. M. REED, Vice President, New-York.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

RICH FANS A SPECIALTY!

INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS,
RICH FANS AND FANCY GOODS,
ANTIQUE TIDIES AND TOILET SETS,
LACE AND MUSLIN TRIMMED ARTICLES,
RIBBONS, VELVETS, &c., &c.

AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

MILLER & GRANT, 879 BROADWAY.

STERN BROS

SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D STREET.

THIS WEEK

GREAT CLEARING SALE

OF THE BALANCE OF OUR

HOLIDAY GOODS

PARIS AND VIENNA FANCY GOODS, FINE RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS, MUSICAL STANDS AND ALBUMS, GILT AND OXIDIZED GOODS. — BELOW COST.

ALL EXTREMELY SUITABLE FOR

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

WITH A SUPERB ASSORTMENT OF

Real and Imitation Lace Goods.

OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

CASHMERE BOWS, TIES, FICHUES, AND STREAMERS,
LACE JACKETS, CREPE LISSE, AND LACE TIES,
PIN CUSHIONS, COVERS, AND RUFFLINGS,
REAL POINT AND POINT APPLIQUE LACES,
VALENCIENNES AND CASHMERE LACES.
SPANISH, CASHMERE, AND FANCY NETS.
MAGNIFICENT LINES OF OUR CELEBRATED

LUPIN'S KID GLOVES,

TWO, THREE, FOUR, AND SIX BUTTONS.
STREET AND OPERA SHADES.
THE BEST LOW PRICE KID GLOVE IN THE WORLD.

STERN BROTHERS,

SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D ST.

HEALTH AND ECONOMY!

WATER-PROOF DOUBLE CORK SOLE BOOTS

FOR

LADIES, MISSES, and CHILDREN, READY-MADE and to MEASURE.

GENTLEMEN'S

FINE EMBROIDERED AND PLAIN

MOROCCO SLIPPERS

FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

AT 30 PER CENT. LESS THAN CHARGED ELSEWHERE.

LATEST STYLES in LADIES' RECEPTION AND EVENING BOOTS, Equally Low.

Custom Work to Measure a Specialty.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.

PALAIS ROYAL,

Corner 14th St. and Broadway.

KID FANS. HAIR
GLOVES, FANS. ORNAMENTS,
KID FANS. SILVER
GLOVES FANS. COMBS,
FOR FANS. AIGRETTES
NEW YEAR'S FANS. FOR
RECEPTION, FANS. NEW YEAR'S
DELICATE SHADES. FANS. RECEPTION.

LORD & TAYLOR.

FURS!

DURING THE WEEK

WE WILL OFFER

EVERY ARTICLE IN OUR FUR

DEPARTMENT AT

Greatly Reduced Prices.

IN ORDER TO CLEAR OUT THE ENTIRE BALANCE OF STOCK BEFORE NEW YEAR'S.

Seal Sacques as Low as $80.

Grand St., Corner Chrystie, N. Y.

Broadway, Cor. Twentieth Street,

OSCAR EDLER'S

POPULAR

KID GLOVE STORE,

NO. 1,163 BROADWAY,
BETWEEN 27TH AND 28TH STS.
SPECIALTY

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

THE MOST ACCEPTABLE PRESENT FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND CHILDREN.
EVERY PERSON PURCHASING HALF A DOZEN KID GLOVES WILL BE PRESENTED WITH A HANDSOME
KID-GLOVE BOX.
THE MOST RECHERCHE ASSORTMENT OF FANCY KID-GLOVE BOXES
FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL ON MONDAY, DEC. 27, LARGELY REPLENISH AT

RETAIL

ALL THEIR

POPULAR STOCKS,

With NEW and DESIRABLE STYLES of GOODS SUITABLE for

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS,

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

Customers, friends, and residents of neighboring cities are respectfully invited to pay them a visit.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

KEEP'S HOLIDAY SALE OF KEEP'S SHIRTS.

ACCEPTABLE, ELEGANT, USEFUL PRESENTS.
Keep's Patent Part-made Dress Shirts, Six for $6.

The material would cost twenty-five per cent. more. Keep's Shirts are beautifully made from Wamsutta muslins. Bosoms best Irish linen, all three-ply, all sizes, elegant styles, perfect fitting. Can be finished as easy as hemming a pocket-handkerchief. Only require sleeves put in, cuffs on, side seams sewed up; everything furnished; sleeves are cut, cuffs made.

Cost of material in New-York to make six fine dress shirts:
18 yards Wamsutta muslin at 15c.......$2 70
6 fine linen bosoms at 60c..............3 60
6 pair fine linen cuffs at 25c............1 50—$7 80

It seems incredible that we can sell our shirts of same material, elegantly made, six for $6. But we do it, and on a very large scale. We have been making shirts for ten years. We cannot produce better shirts at any price, nor do we believe any other parties can. We guarantee every one of Keep's shirts equal in every respect to the very best.

The price will be cheerfully refunded for any not proving perfectly satisfactory. We ask the people to examine our shirts, or send address on postal card for samples, which will be sent free.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
Nos. 165 and 167 Mercer st., and No. 571 Broadway.

LADIES

WHO REQUIRE MOURNING OUTFITS, AND WANT THEM STYLISH AND BECOMINGLY APPROPRIATE, AT REASONABLE PRICES, SHOULD GO TO

JACKSON'S,

NO. 729 BROADWAY, CORNER WAVERLEY PLACE.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

AN ELEGANT NORTH-WEST CORNER ON Madison av., Murray Hill, for sale at a sacrifice; size, 28 by 95 feet; built by owner in the best manner, and elegantly finished and decorated.

ALSO,

NO. 238 MADISON AV., 34 feet wide; new and handsome. Apply to
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

FOR SALE—A LARGE, FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, four-story and basement, with all the modern conveniences, Nos. 36 and 38 East 39th st., between Madison and Park avs.; house 38.6 feet front; lot, 55 feet by half the block. Apply to
THOMAS MURPHY, No. 31 Broad st.

FOR SALE—ON 54TH ST., JUST EAST OF 5TH av., one of the most superior and best-constructed full-sized houses in the City; handsomely frescoed and in the best of order; can be bought quite reasonably.
F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

A FINE FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE English basement twenty-foot house for sale, near Madison av. and 21st st.; $10,000 expended in improvements; price $28,000. F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

A HANDSOME FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE house, 19x60x100, for sale on 45th st., between 5th and 6th avs.; hardwood finish; price, $29,000.
F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

FOR SALE IN 16TH ST., NEAR UNION Square, a four-story house, 25 feet wide and three rooms deep; lot half the block; price, $35,000.
Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

A FORECLOSURE AUCTION SALE OF THE splendid large four-story store No. 2,433 1st av., near 125th st., at No. 111 Broadway, at 12 o'clock, MONDAY, Dec. 27, by V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.

FOR SALE—ON EASY TERMS, BELOW COST, A cottage with modern improvements, first-class. Apply to JAMES L. PARSHALL, on Washington av., corner of 167th st., Morrisania, New-York.

STORAGE.

STORAGE.—STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, mirrors, baggage, and general merchandise, in separate rooms, at lowest rates; buildings have every convenience; elevator, watchman; furniture boxed and shipped. MICHALES & SON, Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st., near Bleecker.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A FINELY LOCATED FARM AT Wanagua, Passaic County, three miles from Pompton Church; good buildings; well watered; well located for a dairy farm; one-fourth mile distant from Station Montclair and Greenwood Lake Railroad. Terms easy. Address A. VAN HOUTEN, Wanagua, Passaic County, New-Jersey.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

ELEGANT COUNTRY SEAT FOR SALE AT half cost; extensive and beautiful buildings, grounds, &c.; seven miles from New-York; rare bargain. ELSTON, owner, No. 20 Liberty st.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FOR RENT.—TWO THREE-STORY, HIGH-STOOP houses, $800 each; three four-story, high-stoop, brown-stone, $1,500; two four-story, high-stoop, brown-stone, on Madison av., $1,500, $1,800; five superbly finished and admirably located brown-stone residences, $2,000, $2,500, $3,000, $6,000. Apply at the Office of the North America Life Insurance Company, Nos. 17 and 19 Warren st., or at the office in new block, 60th st., near Madison av. KINGMAN F. PAGE.

HANDSOME BROWN-STONE HOUSE TO let at $1,000; all improvements, mirrors, &c.; first-class neighborhood; six blocks to ferry, Brooklyn; bargain. ELSTON, owner, No. 20 Liberty st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET

IN THE

TIMES BUILDING.

ON THE SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.

These rooms are desirably located, are well lighted, in good order, and will be partitioned to suit tenants.

Apply to
GEORGE JONES,
Times Office.

TO LET—WITH STEAM POWER, FOURTH FLOOR, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st. Inquire on premises.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A PLOT OF GROUND, OR building capable of adaptation for a Sunday-school and chapel; situated between Sullivan st. and the Bowery, and Chambers and Houston sts. Address, with particulars and price, B., Box No. 817 Post Office.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

DISHES FOR NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

It has been said that the fashion of setting large tables on New-Year's Day is going out, and that now it is considered in better taste to offer only a little cake and wine, if anything. Be that as it may, it is certain that there are a great many who still hold to the old custom of offering hearty good cheer to their friends on the first day of the new year, and it is for the benefit of these that we give the following well-tried receipts, hoping that they may find therein a few hints for improving their New-Year's table.

PICKLED OYSTERS.

Scald, beard, and wash large, fat oysters in their own liquor; strain it, and to every pint put a glass of white wine, mace, nutmeg, a good many white peppercorns, and a little salt, if necessary; simmer the oysters for four or five minutes; put vinegar, in the proportion of a glass to the pint, to the liquor, and boil it up; skim this pickle and pour it over the oysters, and when cold cork and close them tight up.

Hon. Daniel Webster's receipt for fish chowder, taken down from his dictation:

Take a cod weighing ten or twelve pounds, (cod is better than haddock,) have it well cleaned by the fish-monger, leaving the skin on; cut it into slices an inch and a half thick, preserving the head, which is the best part for chowder; take a pound and a half of clean, fat salt pork, and cut it into thin slices; do the same with sixteen or eighteen good-sized potatoes; take a very large pot, put the pork into the bottom of it, and fry out all the fat; take out the pork, but leave the fat in the pot; add to it three pints of water; then put in a layer of fish, so as to cover as much of the surface of the pot as possible; then a layer of potatoes; then sift over two tablespoonfuls of salt and a teaspoonful of pepper and a little flour; then the pork cut in strips; then another layer of fish and what potatoes there may be left, and fill up the pot with water until it covers the whole. Put the pot over a good fire, and let the chowder boil twenty-five minutes; then have ready a quart of boiling milk and twelve or fourteen hard crackers, split; put these in and let it all boil together five minutes longer. Your chowder will then be ready for the table, and an excellent one it will be if you follow the directions strictly.

P. S.—A couple of onions may be added where people have a taste for that (to me) unsavory vegetable. C. F. W.

NEW-YEAR'S MARBLE CAKE.

White Part—Whites of four eggs, one cup white sugar, half cup of butter, half cup sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon, and two and a half cups of sifted flour.

Black Part—Yolks of four eggs, one cup brown sugar, half cup molasses, (Porto Rico,) half cup butter, half cup sour milk, one teaspoonful cloves, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful mace, one nutmeg, one teaspoonful soda, and one and a half cups sifted flour. Put it in the cake-dish alternately, first one part and then the other. Tin should be lined with buttered paper.

FRUIT CAKE.

Two cups sugar, one cup of butter rubbed to a cream, five eggs beaten separately, half cup sour milk, one-half cup of Porto Rico molasses, two nutmegs, one tablespoonful cinnamon, one tablespoonful cloves, one teaspoonful mace, wine glass of brandy, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little warm water; beat it all up and add four and one-half cups sifted flour, one pound stoned raisins, one-quarter of a pound of citron rubbed in flour, bake in a moderate oven nearly two hours. One-half cup of boiled cider added is a great improvement; baking tin should be lined with buttered paper.

BOSTON CREAM PIE.

Cream Part One pint of new milk, two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sifted flour, five tablespoonfuls of sugar. Put two-thirds of the milk on to boil and stir the sugar and flour in what is left. When the rest boils put in the whole and stir until it cooks thoroughly. When cool flavor with vanilla or lemon.

Crust Part—Three eggs, beaten separately, one cup of granulated sugar, one and a half cups of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder. Divide in half, put in two pie-tins, and bake in a quick oven to a straw color. When taken out split in halves and spread the cream between.

PUNCH A LA ROMAINE.

Get a good lemon water ice; to one quart of the ice put the whites of three eggs, well beaten, and add rum and brandy till the ice liquifies. The proportion of spirits are three parts rum to one of brandy; water to taste. To this put a cup of strong green tea, a little champagne, and syrup if needed.

JELLY CAKE.

Beat three eggs well, the whites and yolks separately; take a cup of fine white sugar and beat that in well with the yolks, and a cupful of sifted flour, stirred in gently; then stir in the whites, a little at a time, and a teaspoonful of baking powder and one tablespoonful of milk; pour it in three jelly cake plates and bake from five to ten minutes in a well-heated oven, and when cold spread with currant jelly, and place each layer on top of the other and sift powdered sugar on the top. I have used this receipt for five years and never had a failure.

OTHER RECEIPTS.

TO WASH COLORED STOCKINGS.

Prepare a strong lather of soap and soft water, as hot as the hands can bear, free from soda, or any other chemical compound. After washing the goods therein, rinse in clean water, with, if the articles be colored, a little salt thrown in to prevent the colors running. It is very necessary to wring as much water out as possible, and then wring again in a dry towel, then dry immediately before a fire, and the article must be pinned up, not laid over anything.

N. B.—On no account must soap itself be rubbed on, nor if the article be colored must it be allowed to lie about in folds before drying, as by so doing it is apt to stain itself. It is imperative the article be dried immediately before a fire, as long, cold drying is sure to cause the colors to run, and if the article be woolen to shrink also. C. F. W.

BEEF TEA.

One pound of beef, cut in inch pieces; put in deep dish, cover tight; let it remain twenty minutes in oven. This will make a teacupful of pure juice of the beef. Of course, it must not bake, for that would dry it away.

MAMMA'S POTTED HAM.

After a ham is nearly eaten there remains a good deal that is not nice enough for table. Cut this off; chop fine as powder; put a layer of ham in jar, sprinkle pepper, cloves, and vinegar over it; then a layer of ham, and so on until the jar is nearly full; finish with spice, and cover with vinegar an inch in depth; let stand two or three days. It is delicious for tea or luncheon. Cold meat may be prepared the same way, and is economical, as well as very nice.

ORANGE JELLY.

Four large oranges, two lemons; grate the rinds of two oranges; soak half box of Cox's gelatine in half pint cold water; sugar to taste; two-thirds pint boiling water added to the cold when the gelatine is dissolved; white of one egg. Boiling water last.

CHESTER MUFFINS (EXCELLENT.)

Four quarts flour, teacup sugar, teacup butter, cup yeast, four eggs, little salt, two quarts sweet milk. Let rise all night.

BREAD DUMPLINGS.

Soak some bread crumbs in milk or water; mix an egg with it, and a little flour, till quite thick; then drop in stewing veal or soup, or stewing chickens. Soon as rise they are done. M. S. D.

PLAIN RICE PUDDING.

To twelve cups of milk one cup of rice, well washed. Sweeten to taste; flavor with vanilla; add a little salt and about a teaspoonful of butter. Excellent, if baked in a slow oven for three or four hours. GRANDMOTHER.

GINGER COOKIES.

I am growing interested in the housekeeper's column. I have a receipt for soft ginger cookies which is good. Take two cups of good molasses (syrup will not do) and stir into it a large tablespoonful of saleratus; stir the two till they are thoroughly mixed; add one cup of fried pork fat, melted with one cup of boiling water; stir in with the flour a spoonful of ginger, and (if you prefer snaps to cookies) a little alum, grated fine, will make them brittle. Do not mix them hard; use just flour enough.

TO PRESERVE CUT FLOWERS.

Put a pinch of nitrate of soda into the glass each time you change the water. Nitrate of potash in a powder has nearly the same effect. I have kept them a fortnight. ANNA.

SCRAP-BOOK PASTE.

Dissolve a teaspoonful of alum in a quart of water; when cold, stir in as much flour as will give it the consistency of thick cream, being particular to beat up all the lumps; stir in as much powdered resin as will lay on a dime, and add also six cloves, a teacupful of boiling water on the fire, pour the flour mixture into it, stirring well all the time. It will be soon like mush. Let it cool, and keep it cool. Lay a cover on it. For use, soften with warm water. It will keep twelve months. ANNA.

ANSWERS.

Being interested in your household column of the Sunday TIMES, I have responded to the request for croquettes and dressing; both receipts I use frequently, finding them excellent. I also add a receipt for citron pudding, which I consider particularly good. L.

RICE CROQUETTES.

One teacup of rice, boil in a pint of milk and a pint of water; when boiled and hot, add a piece of butter the size of an egg, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two eggs, juice and grated peel of one lemon; stir this up well; have ready the yolks of two eggs beaten on a plate, cracker crumbs on another; make the rice in rolls and dip in the egg and crumbs; fry them in butter; serve hot.

STUFFING FOR TURKEYS AND CHICKENS.

A handful of soaked bread squeezed dry, two eggs, a little finely-chopped parsley, dessertspoonful of ground ginger, a pinch of salt, a small bit of butter or beef dripping. Chickens or turkeys seasoned with ground ginger and salt have a very delicate and rich flavor.

MEAT CROQUETTES.

Any nice cold meat when finely minced will make good croquettes, especially veal. Take about a quarter of a loaf of bread, well soaked in water and squeezed dry, mix with the minced meat, about a dessertspoonful of chopped parsley, three eggs, a pinch of ground mace, a dessertspoonful of ground ginger, pepper, and salt, roll them into egg-shaped balls, have ready two or three eggs well beaten in one plate and flour in another; firstly roll in the flour then in the egg, fry in boiling dripping, serve hot.

CITRON PUDDING.

One-half pound grated carrots, one-half pound chopped suet, one-half pound bread crumbs, two ounces ground almonds, six ounces sugar, two ounces candied peel, three eggs, mix well together, boil two hours, stick almonds over the top, serve with wine sauce.

ANOTHER STUFFING.

Take a five-cent loaf of bread, stale, grate the inside on a grater, rub into the crumbs a lump of butter, size of an egg, then pepper and salt, and, if liked, a small onion chopped fine; thoroughly mixed; to place two sausages where the craw was taken from is an improvement. E. C. S.

Take one pound of soda crackers, roll fine, pour over boiling water enough to swell them. Add two eggs, well beaten, piece of butter size of a walnut, season with thyme, salt, and pepper; a little chopped lemon-peel may be added, but is not necessary. EMMA.

One large loaf baker's bread, without the crust; three heads celery; the juice of two lemons and the yellow of the peel, (none of the white, or it will be bitter;) plenty of salt and pepper, and half a pound of butter, melted. The celery must be chopped fine, the lemon-peel also; the butter and bread worked together in the hands; then mix all. This dressing gives flavor to the whole turkey and is delicious. If one wants it richer, add six oysters to the above, reserving the juice to baste the turkey while cooking. A splendid dish for New-Year's Day. K. V. D.

TO MAKE MOSS ADHERE TO WOOD CROSSES.

Dissolve gum tragacanth to a thick mucilage, and after putting a first covering of moss on the cross, put it away to dry. The second or third time every part can be perfectly covered and it will firmly adhere. A. C. O.

Tell "Inquirer" about moss, that pulverized glue is what she wants, dissolved in hot water, as I have tried it myself. EMMA.

An "Old Subscriber" can dissolve the half package of gelatine required for Charlotte Russe by pouring over it half a teacupful of cold water. After standing twenty minutes it swells and becomes clear. Then add a little boiling water (say another half cupful or less) and stir rapidly, when it becomes thin, and should be immediately strained into the cream and thoroughly stirred. HANNAH.

"T. M. H." will find the following a reliable receipt for chicken croquettes:

One large chicken, two sweetbreads, wine glass of cream, one loaf baker's stale bread. Cook chicken and sweet bread separately, saving the chicken broth. Chop chicken meat and sweet bread finely together, season with pepper, salt, parsley, and half a teaspoonful grated onion. Rub the bread into crumbs until you have equal quantities of crumbs and meat. Place over the fire as much of the chicken broth as will moisten well the crumbs, into which stir the cream, and butter size of an egg. When it boils, stir in crumbs until they adhere to the spoon. Add meat, and when cold, two well beaten eggs. Mold into rolls, with your hands, roll them in crumbs and fry in hot lard like doughnuts. HANNAH.

ICING FOR CAKES.

To a half-pound of fine sifted sugar put the whites of two eggs, beaten with a little orange flower water or simple water, and strain. With this whisp the the sugar till it is quite smooth. Lay the icing equally over large cakes with a flat spoon. Large cakes should be cold when iced.

QUESTIONS.

Will some of your readers please give me a receipt for making brandy or wine sauce? MAUD.

Will you please inform me if you know of anything that will remove ink (black) from white silk without defacing or injuring the fabric? I have a small article, part embroidery and part writing, and would like, if possible, to remove a portion of the latter.

Can you give me any instructions how to make home-made rustic picture-frames, something really tasteful, and that when done will repay one for time and labor expended? A SUBSCRIBER.

1. Is there any rule by which I can distinguish by its appearance tough from tender beef? And which is the best "cut" for steaks? also for roasting pieces?

2. Which is preferable, "scalded" or "dry-picked" poultry? male or female? Also how can the relative age and tenderness be distinguished?

Pardon me if I have intruded, and believe me that your answer will be awaited with anxiety in the "Housekeepers' Column" by
A YOUNG (MAN!) HOUSEKEEPER.

Although only a farmer's daughter, I venture to ask for a little more of the information which has been so freely imparted by my City cousins. My father takes your valuable paper, which I read with great interest, especially the "Housekeeper's Column," and in tendering my grateful thanks for the instructions given therein, I know that I am expressing the sentiments of other farmers' girls, who also read and profit by it. Besides, I am making a receipt book for future contingencies (who knows what will happen!) by pasting the "Housekeeper's Column" into a book. Now for the questions. Will somebody give directions and an accurate receipt for making good, plain pie crust? also a receipt for good cookies? MARION.

Will some one send a good receipt for tea-biscuit? EMMA.

Will you be kind enough to ask some of your contributors for a receipt for making ginger snaps and plain molasses cake? SUBSCRIBER.

Will you kindly ask some of your readers if they will send a receipt how to make nice light pie-crust suitable for mince, apple, or other fruit pies? Having made poor crust for the last few years, you would greatly oblige, SARAH.

MORE DOG STORIES.

SANCHO, OF MILWAUKEE.—A very handsome dog is Sancho, of Milwaukee, Wis., and well satisfied with himself. When Sancho's master comes home in the evening and puts on his dressing-gown, Sancho is always on hand to hunt up the slippers. If they happen to be out of place it makes no difference, for he will rummage around until he finds them, and brings them in, wagging his caudal appendage vehemently. He exchanges the slippers for his master's boots, which latter he carefully deposits at the foot of the bed. Sancho has been petted, of course, until he deems himself of much importance—and this has bred jealousy. That dog flies into a terrible passion of anger and grief if his master caresses his wife, or the wife the husband. Occasionally, in order to test the feeling, the wife will pat the husband's shoulder. It's worth more than a circus to see Sancho under such circumstances. A dissatisfied, protesting howl and bark is given, and he then tugs at his mistress' dress, pushes her away from her husband and crowds himself between them. There is a huge old dog, belonging to a neighbor, which occasionally trots over and pays a visit to Sancho's master, receiving kind treatment and petting. Being of double Sancho's size he pays no attention to him, but Sancho becomes furious, not only at sight of his rival, but at the mention of his name. If the master happens to mention in Sancho's hearing, the name "Hector," a low growl, a short bark, and angry snap to the eyes show that Sancho understands. The dog is under perfect control of his master's voice. Without raising the tone of voice, or pointing, the master says, "Sancho, I think you're too near the fire; you should go under the piano," (for the dog is allowed in the parlor,) and Sancho doesn't stop to question it, but immediately obeys.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.—In the *Autobiography of Sir John Rennie*, at a foot-note (page 39) may be found the following remarks on the wonderful sagacity of a dog: "Let me here," wrote Sir John, "relate an anecdote of the almost incredible instinct in the dog. Passing by the palace of the Austrian Viceroy at Milan, I observed a dog sitting with an air of profound melancholy before one of the sentry-boxes. Col. Brown, our representative, who was then with me, said that this dog formerly belonged to a soldier of the bodyguard of Eugene Beauharnais, the Viceroy, and accompanied his master to Moscow. The man never returned, but upward of two years afterward the dog did, and resumed his station before his former master's sentry-box. After a time the dog began to be talked about, and at length the Viceroy or Austrian Archduke had him brought into the palace, and tried to domesticate him, but he always returned to the sentry-box, where he lay motionless, and at times moaning. Seeing this, the Archduke ordered him daily rations, and he was placed under sentry orders for protection, and in this state I saw him. But a short time after the dog died, apparently inconsolable." There are several instances on record of dogs having been found dead from grief at their masters' graves. Notably one instance was reported to have occurred to the dog of Rev. T. Ragland, one of the most devoted missionaries who ever labored in India. Soon after the body of that eminent evangelist had been entombed in a part of the Tinnevelly district of the Madras Presidency, the faithful dog was found dead at the grave.

TRAVELED DOGS.—The Captain of a Nahant boat has a fine, curly dog, which never misses making a trip with his master if he can help it. He likes the bustle and little excitement of getting under way, and going on shore again, as well as old sailors love the sea. He is quite sociable, and well acquainted with the regular passengers. They know his peculiarities, and he knows some of theirs. If he does not regularly "beg," he is still sharp enough to "hang round" those who are rather liberally disposed. He generally gets his penny or five-cent piece, and then off he bounds to the refreshment table, and lays it out in cake as orderly as a boy. He would scorn to eat it off the floor like a dog which had never been taught good manners. He hunts up his master and puts the cake in his hand, and then stands by decorously and eats it, piece by piece, as it is broken off for him. Another smart Yankee dog has a taste for visiting. He goes down to the depot and steps aboard the train, without the customary little ceremony at the ticket office; and when it reaches the right town he bounds off and pays a visit to some family friend of his master. He never makes a mistake about the town or the train, and is such a fine, intelligent fellow, he always meets with a welcome. He usually spends two or three days on his trips, and no doubt picks up considerable dog lore in his travels. I do not know whether the mightier dogs show him any attention on his return, but he is on good terms with them all.—*Presbyterian.*

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Louis Gerner has been elected First Lieutenant of Company F, Fifth Regiment.

Charles E. Sherney was recently elected Second Lieutenant of Company D, Ninety-sixth Regiment.

The staff officers of the Thirteenth Brigade, Minaville, have adopted the uniform of the officers of the United States Army.

Capt. Louis Hallen, of Company G, Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, and lately Major of the Fifth Regiment, of this City, has resigned.

Dr. Kenneth S. McLennan and Dr. P. McDonald Allen have been appointed Surgeon and Assistant Surgeon of the Seventy-ninth Regiment.

During the recent visit of Major Henry Fulton to Omaha, Neb., the local rifle club organized a match in his honor at 800 yards distance, fifteen shots. The Major led the marksmen with the score of 67 out of a possible 75, followed by a Mr. Kennedy with 56.

Capt. G. C. Hallenbeck, of Company E, Thirteenth Regiment, has offered, as an inducement to stimulate recruiting in his company, a valuable gold medal, to be awarded to the member enlisting the greatest number of recruits by the date of the next annual inspection.

Brevet Major John Cooke, a veteran of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, Albany, died at his residence in that city on the 13th inst., and was buried with military honors on the 16th. Detachments from the several regiments in the Ninth Brigade were present at his funeral, and Capt. John Pachins' Battery of Artillery fired a salute over the deceased veteran's grave.

At a recent meeting of the Hudson River Rifle Association, Poughkeepsie, it was decided to provide a 1,000 yards range in addition to those at 200 and 500 yards. The propositon of the directors is to erect the targets in such a manner as to enable marksmen to shoot at all distances at the same time. Col. John Booine, the President, better known by the sobriquet of "Old Reliable," is giving his personal attention this Winter to the duties of Inspector of Rifle Practice in the Fifth Division.

Major Gen. Shaler, commanding the First Division has issued the following circular in reference to the proposed parade at Philadelphia, next year: "It is desirable that all organizations of this division intending to participate in the Centennial ceremonies at Philadelphia, next year, should report such intention to these head-quarters as soon as practicable, designating the proposed time of departure from this City and length of stay there. The Major General commanding is in communication with the authorities on this subject, and will give the matter of aiding such organizations in the furtherance of that intention his personal attention."

Sir Henry Halford, Bart., of Leicester, England, has written a letter to Col. Gildersleeve, in which he announces that he has been chosen Captain of the English team which will be selected to contest in the international rifle match during the Centennial celebration at Philadelphia next year. Sir Henry states that the British marksmen have adopted the back position in shooting, and to lessen the recoil, use a stirrup which they attach to the trigger guard and in which they place the foot, and requested information as to whether such a contrivance would be permitted in this country. It is probable that it would not be allowed in an international match. Col. Gildersleeve states that while he will devote all the time possible to the selection of a competent team to represent the United States in the Centennial matches, he will be unable to take any active part in the contest.

The Seventh Regiment Rifle Club has prepared a programme of gallery shooting, to take place in the basement of the regimental armory during the Winter season, as follows: Individual Practice—Jan. 15, Feb. 12, March 11, April 1 and 15; "The Rifles"—Jan. 8, Feb. 5, March 4, and April 8; "Seventh Regiment Rifle Club Badge"—Jan. 22, Feb. 9, March 18, and April 18; "Regimental Badge"—Jan. 29, Feb. 26, March 25, and April 29. The latter match will be open to teams of three from each company, and will doubtless be an interesting affair. In addition to the foregoing matches, a "diamond badge" has been presented by a member of the club, to be shot for upon the following conditions, at the armory or at Creedmoor, in favorable weather: Match to take place once each month; open only to members of the regimental rifle club; distance 200 and 500 yards; seven scoring shots; each competitor to shoot with a different rifle; entrance fee twenty-five cents, which shall be used to defray the expenses of marking at Creedmoor.

The musical and literary entertainment given by Company G, Ninth Regiment, last Tuesday evening, was a very pleasant affair, and afforded amusement to a large number of invited guests, many of whom were ladies. The programme was divided into two parts, and concluded with dancing. The company includes several members who possess considerable talent as musicians, and who, under the euphonious title of the "Mozart String Quartet," performed an overture from "Tancredi;" Haydn's "Austrian Hymn," "Lustspiel," and selections from "Trovatore" in an impressive manner. James S. Burdet favored the audience with two recitations and a song; Miss Helen Higgins, Miss Gussie Smith, and W. E. Benedict performed several admirable selections on the piano, and some of the popular songs of the day were well rendered by Gen. W. De Lacy. Among the guests were Major George S. Leland, of the Fifth Regiment; Major W. W. Culver, and Col. James R. Hitchcock and staffs, of the Ninth Regiment. At a recent election in Company C of this command Second Lieut. H. F. Kennedy was promoted First Lieutenant, and Corporal G. Huzzy Second Lieutenant.

The annual invitation ball of Company K, Seventy-first Regiment, Capt. R. S. Orsor commanding, will take place at the regimental armory, corner of Thirty-fifth street and Broadway, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 12. The music will be provided by the "United North German Band" of the Prussian Army, which will make its *début* in this country on that occasion. The members of the company have incurred considerable expense to insure the gratification of their guests, and their efforts will doubtless be well rewarded. At a special meeting of Company G, Capt. A. L. Webber commanding, last Tuesday evening, Samuel G. Blakely was elected First Lieutenant and Everardus Warner Second Lieutenant. Neither of these gentlemen has had any previous military experience as far as known, and the action of the company in electing two inexperienced officers is not received with pleasure by the majority of the officers. Col. Vose has issued an order directing the right wing of his command to assemble for drill at the regimental armory on Tuesday, Jan. 4, at 8 P. M. The non-commissioned officers of this command are under orders to assemble at the armory in fatigue uniform, with black body belts, for practice and instruction on Tuesdays, Jan. 11 and 25, at 8 P. M. The commandants of the several companies have been directed in orders to forward immediately to regimental head-quarters complete rosters of their non-commissioned officers.

Capt. Eli Taylor, of Company H, Eighty-fourth Regiment, takes exceptions to a paragraph relating to the disbandment of that command, as published in THE TIMES last Tuesday. He claims that the lease on the armory occupied by the Eighty-fourth Regiment, and situated at the corner of Broadway and Fourth street, provides for an annual rental of $4,000, instead of $15,000, as reported in the article in question. Inquiry at the office of the Inspector General developed the fact that the copy of the armories and leases in that office was obtained from First Division Head-quarters, and by the officers in that department from the Controller's office. Deputy Controller Earle states that the last valid lease on the premises occupied by the Eighty-fourth Regiment as an armory was for $15,000, and expired May 1, 1874, at which time the agent of the property endeavored to secure a new lease at the rate of $4,000, but Controller Green refused to accept it, and the regiment has since held the premises by sufferance. As far as the expense incurred by the City or State for the Eighty-fourth Regiment is concerned, it was undoubtedly small, but then the regiment was small. The statement made by Capt. Taylor that there were 341 men present at the last parade of the command on Monday evening, Dec. 13, is positively denied by Gen. Woodward, who asserts that there were less than two hundred men present, exclusive of the band and drum-corps, which numbered about thirty, and he refers to Gen. Knox, Chief of Ordnance, for confirmation of this statement. As Gen. Woodward is an officer of experience, his statement must be regarded as official. The Eighty-fourth was in many respects a good regiment, and some of the officers tried hard to maintain a standard reputation for their command. There were others, however, who simply held their commissions for the sake of wearing their uniforms on parade days, and to their indolence may be attributed the depleted ranks of a once excellent organization. Major C. C. Conklin tendered his resignation just before the arrival of the orders disbanding his regiment.

In compliance with orders from General Head-quarters, Major Gen. Shaler has issued the necessary instructions for the disbandment of the Fifty-fifth, Seventy-ninth, Eighty-fourth, and Ninety-sixth Regiments, and the transferral of the Fifth Regiment from the First to the Second Brigade; the Ninth from the Third Brigade, and the Seventy-first from the First Brigade to the Second Brigade; and the Sixty-ninth to the Third Brigade. The commanding officers of the several regiments transferred have been directed to report in writing to the commanding officers of the brigades to which they have been assigned. The commanding officers of the several brigades have been directed to transmit the retained copies of the muster and inspection rolls, and the last quarterly return of the regiments transferred from their respective brigades, to the commanding officers of the brigades to which they have been transferred, with such other official papers pertaining to the same which may remain to be acted upon. Upon the completion of the disbandments, which will be proceeded with at once, the several brigade commanders are ordered to forward a report to that effect to division head-quarters. In response to the foregoing order Brig. Gen. Ward, commanding the First Brigade, promptly issued an order which was in substance as follows: The Seventy-ninth Regiment will be mustered out by Major Robert Lenox Belknap, Brigade Inspector, on Thursday, 30th inst. Col. Joseph Laing will parade his command at its armory at 8 P. M. on that date, and will cause the necessary muster-rolls and invoices of public property to be properly prepared and ready on that occasion. In conclusion, Gen. Ward remarks that he "regrets that the necessities of the service have required the dissolution of a regiment bearing so excellent a record. The Seventy-ninth has probably marched further and participated in more battles than any other regiment from this State, while the career of its present Colonel needs no mention at his hands." Gen. Ward supplemented the order with a personal letter to Col. Laing, expressing his sympathy and personal regard for him, and his regret at the occasion which required the disbandment of the "Highlanders." Col. Laing has been a soldier all his life. He enlisted in the Thirteenth Regiment, New-York State Militia, (not the existing organization in Brooklyn bearing that title,) in the year 1845. He recruited Company G, Seventy-ninth Regiment, and was elected Captain of that command April 24, 1861, and served with his regiment until it was mustered out of the service in 1864, a period of three years. On Feb. 28, 1873, he was promoted Major, and on Sept. 7 of the same year was elected Lieutenant Colonel. After the resignation of Col. Shaw he was elected Colonel of the regiment, his commission being dated April 22, 1875, and has proved to be the best commander the regiment ever had. Had he been granted sufficient time, he might have increased the number of men in his command to the standard, but unfortunately both for himself and his regiment he was elected too late to save his command from the impending crisis.

THE ACTION OF PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

A STRONG PROTEST BY CONGREGATIONALISTS AGAINST THE RESPONSE TO MRS. MOULTON'S REQUEST.

The Boston *Congregationalist* of Dec. 23 prints a communication entitled "In the Nature of a Protest," and relating to the action of Plymouth Church in response to Mrs. Moulton's request for a mutual council. The *Congregationalist* editorially describes the communication as follows: "It is the result of a comparison of views between several gentlemen of large experience in Congregationalism and of the very highest standing before our churches—whose names, did we feel at liberty to give them, would at once arrest attention and awaken confidence. We were not aware of their intent of conference, nor of its issue, until the result thereof was offered to our columns; but we are very glad to know that their attention has been given to the subject. While it seems to us that their judgment, which is very clearly expressed, is entirely fair, candid, and just, and that the extraordinary course which Plymouth Church is now in such haste to take should be examined in all its bearings before it receives the general indorsement."

The communication, "by several Congregationalists," reads thus:

"The recent action of Plymouth Church in calling an Advisory Council, after consenting to a Mutual Council in the case of Mrs. Moulton, and while corresponding with reference to the form of the letter-missive for the latter, and the time and place of holding it, may well call out an emphatic protest from every true Congregationalist. If allowed to become a precedent, the rights and liberties of every church member in our denomination would be jeopardized; and that part of our polity which has been developed for their protection would be undermined and overthrown. That this language is none too strong a plain statement of the facts in the case will make perfectly clear. An aggrieved member of Plymouth Church applied, as was her right, for a Mutual Council. Two weeks later the church accepted her request and framed certain questions to be submitted. At the meeting of the church immediately following her reception of this reply the applicant communicated to the church her understanding of the questions at issue, and asked the church to select its proportion of the delegates to the accepted council. Plymouth Church deliberated thirteen days; rejected the applicant's form of the questions, and insisted upon its own; but conceded still a Mutual Council, and referred to a committee the designation of time, place, &c. Then, without waiting for this issue to be adjusted, and while still affirming its consent to this Mutual Council, the church, on motion of Mr. Beecher, adopted resolutions appointing a committee to draw up a letter-missive convening another council. This committee reported in twenty-four hours. Its recommendations were adopted. They fix the date of the Advisory Council so as, under the circumstances, necessarily to secure priority in its proceedings to those of the accepted Mutual Council.

Professedly, the questions to be submitted to the latter are excluded. Really, they are included. A formal difference is guarded, but a substantial identity is secured. For example, the third question proposed by the church for the Mutual Council is, whether the church has a right to drop the applicant under its long-established rule. The second topic for the Advisory Council is 'rule seven,' the identical rule in question; and the same subject is proposed for consideration in two additional forms, so as to compass completely the principles involved in the action submitted to the Mutual Council. Again, the second question for the Mutual Council is presented, as respects its principles, in the fifth topic submitted to the Advisory Council. Without multiplying illustrations, it is enough to say that any one who compares the two will readily discover that the questions which Plymouth Church insists on presenting to the Mutual Council are mainly a concrete statement of what it has now taken measures previously to present abstractly to the other council.

The case, then, is this: An Advisory Council, called exclusively by one of the parties in controversy, is to decide upon the issue previously proposed for a Mutual Council; and this decision, by a skillful arrangement, is to be obtained before the accepted Mutual Council can assemble.

We submit that, if such proceedings are valid, it follows that a virtually ex parte council (ex parte because chosen by one of the parties interested) has legitimate priority to a mutual one; thus precisely reversing the established and righteous rule.

Still further, this ex parte council can really control the proceedings of the Mutual Council—deciding in advance the questions which the latter is called to consider, with the exception of mere matters of form. In this way the relief which our Congregational system provides for oppressed individuals must be wholly nullified.

This protest might be extended justly to most of the matter proposed for the Advisory Council. There is involved, at almost every point, a prejudgment of interests which would be properly referred to a Mutual Council. In the case, for instance, of Mr. West, a report recommending that he be dropped is kept hanging over his head. Were he dropped, he would have a right to a Mutual Council, but by this new device a council can be introduced, nominated by the church alone, under whose advice the church can shelter itself—provided other churches consent to become parties to such a procedure.

It were easy to raise other objections, but enough has been stated to show the nature and relations of what is called by the press 'Plymouth's new step.' Are our churches ready to sanction this departure? Will they not, before becoming parties to it, seriously and carefully consider its character and consequences? We make no objection, under other circumstances, to an Advisory Council on the part of Plymouth Church, or any other church, provided such a council be restricted to its legitimate sphere; but it seems to us to be clearly a perversion of the office and design of such a council to introduce it so that, in any measure or degree, it shall anticipate a Mutual Council already proposed and accepted, and shall decide in advance the questions agreed to be submitted to that."

MAKING TRAMPS WORK.

The tramp ordinance having had a fair trial of two weeks in Cleveland, Ohio, is thus referred to by the *Leader*: "Sufficient experience in its workings has been already gained to warrant the statement that it is and will be of great benefit to the city. The work in which these men have been engaged is of a character required for the proper keeping of the city streets, and which would have to be done by hired laborers if not by these tramp brigades. To hire this work done would cost at least $1 per head for the men employed, while it costs only thirty cents per day to feed the tramps who are employed. It is also a fact which will be made good by the personal observations of any who will take the trouble to inform themselves, that these men do as much work per day as like numbers of the Street Commissioner's regular force. But the most important point to be considered is the relief which is afforded the city. A year ago at this time of the year the lodgers averaged from sixty to eighty per night at the Central Station, some of whom stayed at the barn by the week at a time. The average now is not over thirty per night, making a decrease of over one-half, and due solely to the ordinance, for there are more tramps afoot now than there were a year ago. In place of the hordes of men who were formerly begging from door to door for food, the housekeepers have quiet, and feel that their stray spoons which used to disappear after the visit of some of these men are once again safe. The ordinance is to be kept going on its merits as long as the tramps hold out. In snowy weather the tramps are to be kept shoveling snow. In front of the City Hall the Police and Fire Departments, on the street crossings and pavements through the parks, there will be snow enough to keep them busy. On pleasant days they can again go to work on the streets."

A STORY OF A METEOR.

The Plattsburg *Sentinel* of the 24th inst. has a communication which reads thus: "On a Monday morning not long since, as the family of Smith Holt, Esq., of Willsborough, were about to sit down to a late breakfast, a ball of fire as large as a common water-pail, and having a train like a comet, passed by the kitchen door, falling near the barn. It was observed by Mr. Holt himself, but the family, who responded to his exclamation, were too late to see it. This is believed to be the meteor referred to by the Whitehall *Chronicle*. The ground where it fell has not been examined to my knowledge."

HOLIDAY GOODS.

WHERE AND WHAT TO BUY.

G. P. PUTNAM & SONS.

G. P. Putnam & Sons, Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street, are publishing a series of "Brief Biographies," edited by Thomas Wentworth Higginson, which are designed to meet the desire for accurate and graphic information in regard to the leaders of political action in other countries than our own. The second volume of these, being the lives of the English radical leaders, has just been issued; it gives a faithful portraiture of the men, and an analysis of their lives and work. The vivid and picturesque style of the work combines the authority of careful historic narration with the interest to anecdote and personal delineation. *English Statesmen* was the subject of the first volume of the series; and the *French Leaders* is the subject of the third, which is now in the press. The third volume is the work of Edward King. The books are handsomely printed in square 16mo, are attractively bound in cloth extra, and are sold at the low price of $1 50 per volume. Among the books for children, published by this firm, and especially suited for the holiday season, may be mentioned Mrs. Helen Kendrick Johnson's *Roddy's Reality*, and *Roddy's Romance*, charming little works, greatly popular with the class of young readers they are intended for. George Cary Eggleston's story for boys, entitled *The Big Brother; a Story of the Indian War*, illustrated, proved so popular that the first edition was exhausted almost as soon as issued, and the Messrs. Putnam have prepared a second supply.

STECK.

For many years the Steck piano-forte has been held in the highest esteem by the representative artists and musicians of the United States, who unhesitatingly claim for it a superiority of tone, action, and workmanship that renders it the most perfect instrument of its class. This solid reputation, the product of years of steady effort to keep the Steck piano-forte beyond the reach of rivalry, has been signally approved by the action of the highest musical tribunal of Europe, the Imperial Commission convened at the International Exposition in Vienna in 1873, which, after months of patient investigation, finally awarded to Messrs. George Steck & Co., of New-York, the only gold medal conferred upon any exhibitor in the group of musical instruments, thereby according to the piano-fortes of this firm the highest honor that could possibly be conferred. Messrs. Steck & Co. assure the musical public that every piano-forte bearing their name can be guaranteed to equal in tone, action, and finish those which obtained for them this unexampled victory over all competition in the Vienna Industrial Exposition, the greatest yet held. The following testimonial, signed by the leading artists resident in New-York and Brooklyn, may be appropriately quoted. They say: "We have carefully tested your pianos, both grand and square, and being always ready to appreciate talent and merit, it affords us great pleasure to congratulate you upon the success you have achieved in advancing your instruments to the state of excellence they have reached. We find in them all qualities combined which constitute a thoroughly perfect piano, and which make it a pleasant task to play on an instrument."

D. VAN NOSTRAND.

The name of Van Nostrand, of Murray and Warren streets, is generally associated with the publication of works of a scientific character, but they have recently published some books of a more exciting style. Brig. Gen. Rodenbough's *Everglade to Cañon* is one of these, and the latest. In this work Gen. Rodenbough (Second United States Cavalry) gives an authentic account of his army service in Florida, Mexico, Virginia, and the Indian country, during the period from 1836 to 1875. This period includes the most exciting military events in the history of the United States during the present century; for the great civil war as completely overshadowed that of 1812 as a pitched battle does an accidental skirmish. Beyond this, the events of frontier life, the marches, the Indian fights, the scouting, &c., are in themselves sufficient to make an exciting volume. The book is fully illustrated with chromo-lithographs, wood engravings, pen-and-ink sketches, and two maps.

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & SONS.

To show what sort of books may be found at the store of George Routledge & Sons, No. 416 Broome street, it is only necessary to pick out a few from their latest list of publications. *The Dresden Gallery*, fifty of the finest examples of the old masters of this famous gallery, reproduced in permanent photography, with descriptive letter-press; *The Musee Francais*, fifty examples from the works of the best masters from this collection, reproduced in Woodburytype, with descriptive letter-press; *Every Boy's Annual for* 1876, illustrated with several hundred engravings and six colored plates; *Discoveries and Inventions of the Nineteenth Century*, with 357 illustrations; *The Young Lady's Book*, a manual of amusements, exercises, studies, and pursuits, edited by the authoress of *A Trap to Catch a Sunbeam; Little Wide Awake*, a story-book for children, by Mrs. Gale Barker.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS.

Thomas Nelson & Sons, No. 42 Bleecker street, have some charming books for the holiday season, including Jules Michelet's popular works. *The Insect* and *The Sea* are among these. They are illustrated by Giacomelli, which is saying that the illustrations are simply works of fine art. *The History of the Robins*, a charming book for children, is illustrated by the same artist. *Tropical Nature*, an account of the most remarkable phenomena in the Western tropics, is another profusely illustrated work, dealing with a most interesting topic. *Peepshow* is a book for children, and one of the most attractive published. It has 330 pictures, and the reading matter is admirably suited for the little ones, and such as they take most delight in.

CARLETON.

Carleton has a choice selection of holiday books, including some works of well-known popular authors. Among the latest of the publications are two charming books for girls—*Marguerite's Journal*, with an introduction by the author of *Routledge*, and *Little Folks' Letters*, by the author of "Betsey and I Are Out." Miss Augusta Evans' new novel of *Infelice* continues as popular as ever, and immense numbers of copies are daily called for. Miss Evans has never made such a hit as with this latest work of hers. Carleton has a splendid display of books of all kinds, finely bound and printed, and just the things which are most called for at this time. Besides the books, there is a choice selection of fancy articles in the store.

ROBERT CARTER & BROTHERS.

The list of Robert Carter & Brothers, No. 530 Broadway, includes Joanna H. Matthews' *Elsie's Santa Claus*, Miss Warner's *Rapids of Niagara* and *Bread and Oranges*, Mrs. Robbins' *Brentford Parsonage*, Miss Giberne's *Conlyng Castle*, A. L. O. E.'s *Spanish Cavalier*, *The Little Maid*, *Eden in England*, and others; Miss Mathews' *Eleanor's Visit*, Miss Holt's *Imogen*, the "Say and Do Series," illustrative of the Lord's Prayer, by the author of *Wide, Wide World*; Dr. Goodsell's *Forty Years in the Turkish Empire*, Dr. Macduff's *The Mind and Word of Jesus*, and *Morning and Night Watches*, Hugh Miller's *Testimony of the Rocks*, D'Aubigne's *History of the Reformation*, and other popular works.

HENRY HOLT & CO.

Henry Holt & Co. have some choice standard works on their list. They have recently published a new volume of *Dissertations and Discussions*, by John Stuart Mill, including essays hitherto uncollected. The book is uniform with the *Autobiography*, the *Essays on Religion*, &c. Taine's *Philosophy of Art in Italy*, and the second series of his *Lectures on Art*, are also on the list; and Theodore Gift's *Pretty Miss Bellew*, a tale of home life, and one of the Leisure Hour Series.

POTT, YOUNG & CO.

As publishers of prayer-books, Bibles, hymn-books, and works of a devotional character generally, Pott, Young & Co., Cooper Union, enjoy undisputed supremacy. They have a choice assortment of elegantly bound prayer-books, &c., very suitable for Christmas or New-Year's gifts, and marked at extremely moderate prices. Frederick Whymper's new work, *The Heroes of the Arctic*, is one of their most recent publications.

RANDOLPH & CO.

Randolph & Co., of No. 770 Broadway, have on their catalogue a variety of new works, among which some popular names are noticeable. *The Years That Are Told*, by the author of *Summer Drift Wood; Theodora*, a home story, by Phœbe McKean, authoress of *Thornton Hall;* Dr. William Ingraham Kip's *Historical Scenes from the Old Jesuit Missions*, and Maria A. West's *Romance of Missions*, being an inside view of life and labors in the land of Ararat, may be mentioned as specially attractive; also Dr. Thomson's *In the Holy Land* and Dr. Dabney's *Sensualistic Philosophy of the Nineteenth Century*.

J. A. BLUXOME.

Of a fine assortment of fancy goods, peculiarly adapted for the holiday season, J. A. Bluxome, No. 1,127 Broadway, is fortunate in being the possessor. Not that he desires to remain so; on the contrary, he would be happy to see them all go off at the most rapid rate, and, to bring about this desirable result, has marked down his prices to the lowest figures. He has fans, in endless variety; ladies' neckwear, real and imitation laces; handkerchiefs—plain, embroidered, and initialed; mufflers, fine French flowers, novelties in French jewelry, rich fringes, braids, and bindings, real shell and ivory combs, ribbons, and, indeed, a full line of holiday goods, complete in every detail.

KRUTINA.

The furniture warerooms of Krutina, Nos. 96 and 98 East Houston street, are among the largest in the country, and the store of every kind of furniture, which is exhibited and stowed away in them, would seem enough to furnish half the houses in New-York, hotels and public institutions included. In these spacious rooms one may find every article, and every variety of it, which ever entered into the mind of the upholsterer, or found a place in his bills. For the parlor, the drawing-room, the library, dining-room, bed chamber, or any other part of the house, the visitor may find just the thing he needs, and get it at a low price, too. Nothing is wanting in this vast furniture emporium, and whoever goes to Krutina's need not come away unsatisfied.

TILLMAN & CO.

Marie Tillman & Co. are the successors of Mme. A. Michel, and continue the business of the importation of French millinery begun by her. All the latest novelties from Paris are received by each steamer of the French line coming into this port, and, in the store No. 423 Sixth avenue, the models of the latest creations—and as French millinery is a fine art they may be called creations—of Virot, Turee, and Pariset may be seen in all their elegance and beauty. The exposition of Winter millinery now made here is particularly fine, and should be seen to be appreciated.

THE AMERICAN CLOCK COMPANY.

Clocks are favorite things for holiday presents, as use and ornament is combined in them. The American Clock Company, No. 581 Broadway, has a large variety, in addition to their large staple stock, specially intended for the holidays. These clocks are excellent specimens of home work, and it will be remembered that it was the Connecticut made clocks which established the fame of American clock-makers all over the world. No one who is looking for a good time-keeper for the household need go to foreign markets for it any more than he would to buy a good rifle; for the domestic article is in as much demand abroad as it is at home.

LEGGAT BROTHERS.

A really cheap book store is that of Leggat Brothers, No. 3 Beekman street. Everything from the home and foreign markets may be found upon the loaded counters in it, and no one who enters the store need go away without making a purchase, for the lowest living prices are the rule in it. Whether the buyer be seeking an old or a new book, it is the same; the last published work and the scarce and dilapidated book purchased at the last sale of a library may be found here, and novels, scientific works, histories, biographies, works on art, volumes of sermons, everything in literature indeed, finds a place in the comprehensive catalogue of this firm.

GEORGE C. ALLEN.

Some good bargains in gold watches of the best American make, with heavy eighteen-carat cases, may be had at Allen's, No. 1,190 Broadway, near Twenty-ninth street. Gold stem-winding watches, repeaters striking hours and quarters, gold bracelets, vest chains of the same material, jewelry of all kinds, silver-ware and diamonds, fine furs and costly camel's hair shawls are also part of his stock and are selling at extremely low prices. Those in want of such articles should see the display of them he has in his store.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

Rogers, Peet & Co., of No. 487 Broadway, claim to be the great low-priced clothiers, and to prove it are now offering an immense stock of last season's styles of overcoats and business suits at a reduction of fifty cents on the dollar. Overcoats, which last season were marked at $45, they are now selling at $25; suits originally $30 at $15; vests, which were $4, they now sell at $1 50. No matter, they say, how surprising these reductions may appear, they are bona fide facts, for the stock must be closed out at any sacrifice.

D. HODGMAN & CO.

D. Hodgman & Co., corner of Maiden lane and Nassau street, is another firm which have no holiday but some very seasonable goods to offer the public. They have on hand and for sale an immense stock of overshoes of all kinds, and at various prices; and all of the best quality which can be had for the money anywhere. A full line of rubber goods, which comprises the thousand and one articles into which this substance has been worked of late years, may be found in their store, and all who want anything in that line cannot do better than give them a call.

W. BAKER & CO.

All lovers of good chocolate are reminded that Baker's Vanilla Chocolates are the finest obtainable, either in this country or in Europe; and people whose digestion is impaired will be glad to find that they can use Baker's breakfast cocoa without suffering the dyspeptic agonies which tea and coffee sometimes cause. The firm of Baker & Co., whose wares may be found at any grocer's, is an old established one, and has carried off prize medals from every exposition where their manufactures have been entered.

MILLER & CO.

Slippers enjoy a favorite place in the popular mind as articles peculiarly suitable for presents. They are given at Christmas, at New Year's, on birthdays, and on other days—in fact, at all times; the only requisite being neatness and elegance in the article to be presented. These requisites may be found in the slippers of Miller & Co., No. 3 Union square, where such an extensive assortment of them, and of ladies and gentlemen's boots of all kinds, are on exhibition that the most fastidious may find something to suit them.

WILHELM & GRAEF.

Porcelain, glass, and faience ware of every description, and of their own selection and importation, may be had at the store of Wilhelm & Graef, No. 1,152 Broadway. The stock now on exhibition has been specially selected for the season, and presents an abundant choice for persons in search of an elegant holiday present of this kind. The prices have been marked down to suit the times, and scarcely exceed the bare cost of importation.

HORTON.

Ice-cream, in spite of cold weather, is the one favorite delicacy of all festive gatherings, and the ice-cream of Horton's manufacture is deservedly popular. At the two depots, No. 305 Third avenue and No. 1,264 Broadway, the sale of this delicacy is immense, for the price is low and the article good. The pure Orange County cream is alone used in its manufacture, and when ice-cream is made from this it is the very best of table delicacies.

KALDENBERG.

Every lover of meerschaums knows Kaldenberg, of Nassau street and the Astor House. It is an old-established firm, perhaps the oldest in the pipe line in New-York, and his wares have a national reputation. He has a large variety of very handsome meerschaum pipes and cigar holders, adapted for Christmas and New Year's presents, and every one who loves the narcotic weed regards a good pipe as the most acceptable of gifts.

CROUCH & FITZGERALD.

A fine stock of the best Russia leather goods, imported by the house, is shown by Crouch & Fitzgerald at their store, No. 1 Maiden lane. It includes pocket-books, portemonnaies, bags, cases, and all the other articles for which this favorite material is used. Sample trunks, traveling-bags, and cases are a specialty with this firm, and they have an unusually large choice of them.

IRVING & SON.

Irving & Son, of Nos. 204-208 East Twenty-seventh street, are now offering 100 bedroom suites, all of their own manufacture, and at a great reduction from the usual rates. They are of various designs and prices, suitable for all classes of purchasers; and besides these they have their large warerooms filled to overflowing with furniture of all kinds and at equal range of price.

FRANKFIELD & CO.

The finely-selected stock of watches, diamonds, jewelry, and the large assortment of silverware, of Frankfield & Co. is now being offered at very low prices. This firm have two large stores, one at the corner of Sixth avenue and Fourteenth street, the other at the corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-sixth street, and their factory in West Fourteenth street.

ORANGE JUDD COMPANY.

"Toys, toys, toys," is the advertisement of Orange Judd Company, No. 245 Broadway, and any one who goes into the store will be convinced that they have as large and good a stock as any one could desire to select from. All kinds of toys are shown, the mechanical, the non-mechanical, the high-priced and the low-priced, to suit all comers.

MORTON.

Morton is still at the old stand, No. 25 Maiden lane, where he continues the business of manufacturing gold pens and every variety of gold, pearl, and celluloid pencils and penholders. The display of these is quite a brilliant one, and makes every person who has, unfortunately, to use a pen or pencil desire to have one of these artistically-made instruments.

H. B. KIRK & CO.

Port wine is something which very few people don't have a lively appreciation of, and at this season of the year the appreciation is much intensified. H. B. Kirk & Co., Nos. 69 Fulton street and 709 Broadway, import this wine direct from Portugal, and guarantee it to be the best obtainable in that country.

J. FUSSELL & SONS.

J. Fussell & Sons, No. 12 Bible House, manufacture an excellent quality of ice cream, for which there is a large demand about this time. They supply parties and other festive gatherings with the articles, and are prepared to supply it in the largest and the smallest quantities, from hogsheads to pints, as desired.

C. STEHR.

C. Stehr, No. 347 Broome street, has an elegant display of meerschaum pipes and cigar-holders, which are marked at moderate figures. Stehr is an excellent workman, and cuts initials and monograms on pipes in the most artistic style. His stock of goods is large, and such as may be cordially recommended to intending purchasers.

ESPENCHEID.

If you are down town and want an excellent quality of hat, go to Espencheid's, No. 118 Nassau street. He makes a good article, sells it at a low price, gives a perfect fit, has the latest fashions, and gives the purchaser the full worth of his money, whether it be much or little.

GLEANINGS FROM THE MAILS

FRICTION MATCHES AND CAKE.

HOW AN OLD MAN AND LITTLE GIRL WERE FATALLY POISONED IN BALTIMORE.

The Baltimore papers show that the death of the old man and little girl, reported by telegraph on Wednesday, was occasioned by their eating cake which had been poisoned by contact with friction matches. The old man was Mr. John Henry Lauterbach, who was in the seventy-ninth year of his age, and has been living with his son, Mr. Ferdinand Lauterbach. The latter keeps a confectionery and bakery establishment, and resides on the upper floors of the building. The father came to this country from Germany six years ago. Tuesday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, he left the house to take a walk, it being his custom to often walk over the neighborhood and visit his friends, chief among whom were the children, and to whom he was well known. He was a genial old gentleman, who was never so happy as when in the society of little ones. He but seldom met them when he was without a present of a cake or confectionery. The old man called at the shoe store of Mrs. Christian Schmidt, and there found the usual assemblage of children to greet him. Among these were Lizzie Eidmann, Maggie and Henrietta Schmidt, Barbara Haefen, besides an employe of the store named Everhardt Decker. Mr. Lauterbach remained but a short time here, but gave to the children several pieces of poundcake which he took from his pocket—some of the same that he was eating as he entered. Margaret Schmidt, the eldest of the party, was the first to eat some of the cake, but discovering that it possessed an unpleasant taste and smell, threw her share away. Her sister and the girl Haefen both followed her example, but Lizzie Eidmann ate quite a large quantity. While Mr. Lauterbach was in the house he was taken sick and vomited. He went at once to his home, nearly opposite, and, after complaining of feeling unwell, retired to his room about 9 o'clock. In the meantime the little girl Eidmann had been taken violently ill, vomiting very freely, the blue tint of phosphorus being observable. Dr. Auderlein was summoned, and prescribed the usual antidotes, but to no purpose, the little patient complaining all night of a terrible burning, choking sensation in her throat and lungs, until at 3 o'clock, when she died in great agony. At 7 o'clock Barbara Haefen called at the house of Mr. Ferdinand Lauterbach and told his wife of the death of the little girl. After waiting until 9 o'clock for her father to come down stairs, Mrs. Lauterbach sent a daughter-in-law to his room to inform him of the occurrence. Upon opening the door he was found kneeling on the floor, with his head bent over the foot-board of the bed, as if he had died when endeavoring to rise to his feet from the floor. He was only half dressed, and had apparently not been in bed. The room smelled strongly of the phosphorus. Coroner Ogle was notified and went to the house, when the body was examined. He made a careful examination, and pronounced death to have resulted from poisoning in the manner mentioned. In his pocket were found a large quantity of lucifer matches, intermingled with pieces of pound-cake. Mr. Lauterbach was subject to occasional attacks of the asthma, and said he was relieved by eating cake; hence he was but seldom without it. He was also an inveterate smoker, and carried tobacco and matches, the latter always loosely in his pockets.

THE WHALING FLEET.

The whaling ship Northern Light, the last of the Arctic fleet due at San Francisco, arrived there safely Dec. 13. Concerning the Triton and Desmond, both bound to Honolulu, and whose non-arrival has caused some uneasiness, Capt. Smith, of the Northern Light, says that he does not share the belief that either vessel is in danger of becoming ice-bound. He last saw the Desmond on the 6th of October, near Herald Island in the Arctic. The days were then getting very short, but still the passage out was not attended with more than ordinary danger. The season just closed, he reports, has been one favorable in many respects to the whaling fleet. Some of the ships penetrated the Arctic beyond latitude 72° and within 100 miles of Mackenzie River. It has been observed that the whales retire further to the northward each succeeding year, and parties in quest of them must venture further and further every season to conduct the business successfully. For some years after Waddell's exploits with the Shenandoah among the whaling fleet of the Northern Pacific, the Arctic waters were disturbed very little by the presence of whalers, and whales had an opportunity to recruit their diminished ranks by the natural process of multiplication. There seems to be no danger of exterminating the whales, because they have ocean spaces of vast extent in the region of the North Pole, where no ship has approached, and where they can spout and thrive without fear of the harpoon or whaling boat; yet it is noted every year that they seem to be diminishing in number. The whalers just returned describe the aurora borealis as grand this season beyond description. The finest effects of the year were observed last September, when the entire horizon at times seemed to be trembling with flashes of light of all colors and tints. One moment the sky would pale, and the lights so brilliant a few minutes before, recede to the horizon; but again the whole scene would be illuminated with marked clearness, while jets or spires would ascend to the very zenith. The weather during the months of June and July of the year was marked by unusual moderation. While there was no night, but continual sunshine, grass and flowers grew alongside of melting snow banks with amazing rapidity.

REVACCINATION.

Dr. William B. Davis read a paper before the Cincinnati Medical Society, at a recent meeting, giving observations on revaccination during the present epidemic in Cincinnati. His observations, he said, were based on 200 private cases and 600 cases of revaccination in the work-house. His conclusions were as follows:

1. That exposure to infection and intense epidemic influence largely increases the susceptibility of the system to the influence of vaccine virus, and accounts for the unusual number of successful revaccinations during the existence of an epidemic.

2. Small-pox and varioloid give no more immunity from a recurrence of small-pox than vaccination.

3. The cicatrix (or mark) is not a safe criterion of the degree of protection given by the previous vaccination. A number of persons were vaccinated having pits of small-pox on their persons, and seventy-five per cent. of the cases took.

4. It is advisable to vaccinate upon every exposure to contagion, unless it has been recently done with success.

5. Those who are successfully revaccinated were to some extent, susceptible to the small-pox influence.

LOST HIS BRIDE.

The way a Virginia gentleman lost his bride by a flank movement skillfully executed by her, is told by the Petersburg *Index* of Wednesday. Thus runs the story: "A gentleman who lives in Henrico County was engaged to be married to a fair and accomplished lady of the county, and yesterday morning was the day fixed for the happy event. Accompanied by his brother, the gentleman came over to this city on Monday and went down to Wakefield on the evening train. Remaining over night with a friend in the neighborhood, the expectant groom yesterday morning, at the appointed hour, accompanied by his attendants, went to the residence of the lady's parents to claim his bride. To his utter amazement he discovered that she was not there. In her stead he found a letter addressed to him, stating that she had decided to share her fortunes with another whom she loved more than she could love him. It was ascertained that the lady and her affianced, (now husband,) accompanied by friends, had taken private conveyances to North Carolina on Monday night while the company at her house were enjoying themselves in the parlor. Fourteen couples had been engaged to wait at the marriage, and a brilliant reception awaited the gentleman from Henrico on his arrival home, with his bride. He is philosophical enough to take the reception all to himself when he gets back."

A LOVER'S PETITION.

The St. Albans *Advertiser* says that the following epistle, asking the hand of one of the fair inmates of the poor-house at Sheldon, Vt., was recently received by Mr. Kimpton, Overseer of the Poor, but, unfortunately, Mr. Kimpton is unable to decipher the signature, and, therefore, cannot comply:

december the 13 1875 brom canad east
Mr kimton I hope that you will not think it stranang of my riting to you I will take leaf to write a few lines to let you now that I have madid my mind to take Miss ——— for my weeded wif and to take hear home to canda if you will give heare leave to come to me from Mr ——— ——— from canada to
Mr Kimton
please rite to hear if you
please that she ma know that you
give hear leave to com

SUDDEN DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.

The Elmira *Advertiser* says: "Miss Issie Lang dropped dead upon the street in Watkins last Tuesday evening. She was the daughter of John Lang, Esq., Treasurer of the Fall Brook Coal Company, and was a young lady greatly esteemed. Accompanied by a domestic, Miss Lang had gone out, between 10 and 11 o'clock in the evening, to look for a young brother, whose delay in coming home had excited the fears of Mrs. Lang, at the time suffering from sickness. After calling at the house of an acquaintance, where it was thought the little boy might be, Miss Lang had gone but a short distance when she fell to the sidewalk. Help was called, and she was taken into a dwelling close by unconscious and doubtless then dead. A physician was called, but life was gone."

BELLIGERENT SISTERS.

The Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* says: "Early yesterday morning, in Browneville, Ala., two sisters—one married, the other single, but engaged—daughters of Mr. Harris, had a dispute as to the looks of husband and lover. Miss Belinda seized a pair of heavy tongs, and striking her sister, literally knocked out the left eye-ball. A Columbus physician removed the hanging ball, and on a third visit in the afternoon pronounced the condition of the patient as very dangerous; in fact, life despaired of."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

LAUREL LEAVES. Original Poems, Stories, and Songs. Illustrated. Boston: W. F. GILL & Co.

This volume is not likely to pass unnoticed on the bookseller's tables, since the tasteful covers are sure to attract attention—not, in truth, by brilliancy of color, but on account of the artistic nature of the design and its adaptability to the title of the book. The work is aptly dedicated to Oliver Wendell Holmes, a fac-simile of whose acceptance of the dedication is prefixed to the contents, but the title fails to convey one at least of its characteristics. It is, of course, a collection from the writings of some of our most distinguished poets, essayists, and humorists. There are thirty-eight papers in all, and, without enumerating the names of all the authors, we may mention that among them are those of Longfellow, Bryant, Tennyson, J. R. Lowell, Bayard Taylor, O. W. Holmes, Swinburne, Whittier, Tom Taylor, Charles Kingsley, Louise Moulton, Gail Hamilton, besides many others of more than American reputation. But of all the thirty-eight pieces Mr. Gill tells us three only have appeared before in book form. Thirty-five, therefore, are new to most readers, and credit must be awarded to the industry of the compiler who has thus successfully brought together so many new, or comparatively new, writings of authors of prominence in contemporaneous literature. In this particular, in fact, Mr. Gill may claim the merit of having given us a book which is unique among its kind, for although others have been produced upon a somewhat similar plan, none heretofore has preserved the high qualities which the present one has. The selections are in prose as well as verse, and all are, as may be supposed, quite worthy of the permanent place which is here secured to them. For this is more than a gift book. It has more than an ephemeral interest. Though of much value for presentation at the present season, it must be esteemed long after the Christmas of 1875 shall have passed and been forgotten. It may be kept not only as a reminiscence in years to come, but as a cultured companion that will ever be ready to while away an hour in the presence of some of the foremost writers of this period.

THE SABBATH OF THE FIELDS. A sequel to "Bible Teachings in Nature." By Rev. HUGH MACMILLAN, LL. D., F. R. S. E. London and New-York: MACMILLAN & Co. 1876.

In all his writings Dr. Macmillan's great desire appears to be to show the really strong bond that exists between science and religion. The purpose is a good and not an unnecessary one, and it must always be needed while people persist in misunderstanding what science means, and in confounding religion and theology. Many books have come under our notice this season which are much more attractive in appearance than the one now before us, but we do not know that any of them have displayed a higher object in their contents or had the object they did display more ably treated or better adapted to the general reader, whether young or old. Possibly, too, the title might have been made more appropriate if not more attractive, but it will be admitted that under a very unpretentious exterior there is a genuine and sound mass of very useful material for thought and instruction. The author takes us into the fields—not always in one locality, for his grasp is comprehensive—and he discourses pleasantly of the flowers and the birds, teaching a lesson now in botany, now in ornithology, but always leading the reader's thoughts upward to higher considerations, and to the relations that exist between nature and religion. A chapter on the "Prophecies of Ferns," and another on "Harvest Miracles," are specially interesting. But so, indeed, are all. It is an excellent work, one that may be read repeatedly, one that is full of suggestions for the thoughtful reader, and one, too, that will be just as useful years hence, when the boys and girls that are shall have become men and women, as it is now.

THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND: THE SECRET OF THE ISLAND. By JULES VERNE. New-York: SCRIBNER, ARMSTRONG & Co. 1876.

Several Frenchmen have been ambitious of late to write a book which should rival *Robinson Crusoe*, but their labors have not yet been rewarded with success. This is one of the results of them, however, and perhaps it is interesting to see how the attempt has been made. Readers of *Scribner's Monthly* have already become familiar with M. Verne, but here we have the secret of *The Mysterious Island* in one volume, translated for us by W. H. E. Kingston. If we were asked to define exactly the use of such stories we should be rather at a loss to comply. It cannot, of course, be said that there is not a light of scientific knowledge shining through them, but it is dim. The chief credit due their author must be awarded, in our opinion, on the ground of inventive faculty and powers of resource. These M. Verne has well developed, and he uses them freely. We can well understand, however, that boys will enjoy this book, if only on account of the wonderful adventures and exciting incidents narrated in it. *The Mysterious Island* consists, as many know, of three parts. This is the third, and when we say it begins with wonderful adventures in which convicts from Norfolk Island have a part, and ends with the blowing up of Lincoln Island, and with mountains rolling about in the Pacific, it may readily be supposed that it is not lacking in the sensational. All who are looking for this element in their Christmas or New Years books may safely buy it.

HANS BRINKER; OR, THE SILVER SKATES. A Story of Life in Holland. By MARY MAPES DODGE. New Edition. With sixty original illustrations. New-York: SCRIBNER, ARMSTRONG & Co. 1876.

Although this book is already favorably known through an earlier edition to the youthful readers of this country it has lost none of the charms which it had at first. Mrs. Dodge is now so well appreciated that anything from her pen will be certain to be taken with perfect faith wherever *St. Nicholas* is known. Yet it may not be out of place to recommend this volume to the attention of book-buyers at this season. It is an excellent story, full of good descriptions of the manners, customs, and every-day life of the Dutch, and of scenery and places in Holland. Besides all this there is a high moral tone maintained throughout, and children who read it will hardly fail to attain—even unconsciously perhaps—a higher regard for what is good in life. The racing on skates over the ice of the Zuyder-Zee is a piece of excitement which doubtless at this time will prove especially enjoyable to its readers. Moreover, it opens the way to a very satisfactory termination of the story, which is no small matter to the young, where so much interest will have been aroused throughout its progress. The illustrations are well done, and the book altogether is attractively got up.

CHATS WITH THE LITTLE ONES. From the French of L. SAUVEUR, Ph. D., LL. D. Boston: ESTES & LAURIAT. 1876.

Those parents or teachers who are already familiar with M. Sauveur's admirable little book, *Causeries avec les Enfants*, will be glad to meet with this translation of it. Among young children the stories will be very acceptable. The conversations are natural, the topics are just such as the little ones will be likely to take an interest in, and the principles which the author has sought with much skill to inculcate are good. The translation is not a literal one, and it is the better for not being literal, since a reproduction of the foreign idiom would have been extremely unattractive to juvenile minds. The translator, who, by the way, has done the work so well that there was no occasion to remain anonymous, has adopted Elizur Wright's version of La Fontaine's fables, and the other poetical compositions come from the pen of Miss Harriet Preston, whose name is a guarantee for some pleasant reading. It will be understood, therefore, that the book has the merit of being both attractive and instructive.

OLD NEW-YORK, FROM THE BATTERY TO BLOOMINGDALE. Etchings by ELIZA GREATOREX; text by M. DESPARD. New-York: G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

On a previous occasion we took an opportunity to notice this publication as it was in course of being issued in parts to subscribers. It is not necessary, therefore, to refer to it here at any length, although its completion enables us to mention it again and at the present time as one of the recent valuable contributions to local history. It is, however, more than this, for the etchings are not only truthful renderings from places which are of historic interest, and familiar in some form or other to most residents in New-York, but they are also valuable works of art, whether regarded as sketches by Mrs. Greatorex or as specimens of the perfection to which the heliotype process has been brought. We are not prepared to say whether this book is to be bought. If the conditions stated by the publishers at the outset are strictly adhered to it is not, since it was to be sold only by subscription. But it may not be too late to subscribe, and if that is the case persons who have hitherto neglected it may do well to mend the omission. Those who possess the work may be congratulated on having in their possession one that is of so much intrinsic merit, and which is certain to grow in value among future generations to whom the places here so ably illustrated will have become much more greatly changed, while the interest attaching to them will be enhanced by their remoteness in the past.

SELECT ORATIONS OF LYSIAS. Edited by JAMES MORRIS WHITON, Ph. D. Boston: GINN BROTHERS. 1875.

If this volume should serve the purpose of bringing to the notice of teachers in our colleges and schools a Greek writer whose merits have never been adequately recognized in this country, Dr. Whiton will have cause to be well satisfied with his work. The selections are four in number—"The Defense of Mantitheus," "The Oration against Eratosthenes," "The Reply to the 'Overthrow of the Democracy,'" and the "Areopagitic Oration concerning the Sacred Olive Trunk." These supply ample variety as well as sufficient illustration of the power, simplicity, and purity of the author's style. To the modern counselor Lysias presents many claims for attention. The date of his birth may have been before or after the fall of Ægina. Whichever it was, his life was passed in one of the most exciting and tumultuous periods of Athenian history. Ranging himself as an opponent of the oligarchical power which sprang into existence as a consequence of the Peloponnesian war, and as a reaction from the democratic principles of Pericles, he once narrowly escaped being put to death, and he actually passed several years virtually in exile. But the efforts of Thrasybulus—whom he had assisted in his efforts to restore liberty to the Athenians—to procure him the rights of citizenship having failed, his time was devoted to preparing for others the speeches which he was thus precluded from delivering in the courts—an occupation not at all uncommon in Greece. The difficulties of writing a speech for another which shall be so framed as to appear as the result of an extemporaneous effort, and meeting, at the same time, all the points of the case, can be readily understood. But the works of Lysias, in this respect, are models of tact and construction, no less than of purity in Attic form, and they are worth reading even by those who may have long given up the rôle of studentship. There is room for doubt as to the exact number of the orations attributed to Lysias which are genuine. Probably one-half are spurious. But of the thirty-four now extant it is likely that one only was delivered by Lysias himself. This one occupies the second place in the present volume. It could not well have been omitted, but Dr. Whiton has done well to place by its side the oration which stands third in the list mentioned above, on account of the remarkable contrast which the two present.

Of the supplementary portions of this book we can only speak in terms of commendation. We have had no opportunity of comparing the text with other editions, nor does the editor enlighten us much upon it, but we presume it has been compiled mainly from the German, although English editions, both in the original and translated, are not wanting. The notes, however, are excellent, combining, as they do, explanatory clauses of such words or forms of construction as seemed to need it, with brief, but lucid, descriptions of events, institutions, and customs that are relevant to the text.

For the benefit of Greek students it may be well to add, while speaking of an author who is so little read, that Lysias is "easy." He presents no difficulties which cannot readily be surmounted by pupils who can read the Anabasis, and to many he will be more interesting than Xenophon, while leading to a more general knowledge of legal customs and political institutions in Athens. It may interest teachers also if we add to this that the Greek typography in this edition is exceedingly clear and good.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

—*Satan Chained.* New-York: The Author.
—*In Doors and Out.* Boston: Lee & Shepard.
—*Lectures on Art.* New-York: H. Holt & Co.
—*The Reading Club.* Boston: Lee & Shepard.
—*The Cooks' Own Book.* New-York: J. Miller.
—*Betty's Bright Idea.* New-York: J. B. Ford & Co.
—*The Asbury Twins.* Boston: Lee & Shepard.
—*On the Road to Riches.* Toledo: T. J. Brown.
—*The Census of Iowa.* Des Moines: R. P. Clarkson.
—*Babylon and Nineveh.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.
—*Winter Sunshine.* New-York: Hurd & Houghton.
—*Mrs. Ellis' Complete Cook.* New-York: James Miller.
—*La Crême de la Crême.* Vol. 2. New-York: J. L. Peters.
—*Mrs. Lunber's Raffle.* New-York: D. Appleton & Co.
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CHARITY IN CHICAGO.

THE RELIEF AND AID SOCIETY.

HOW THE TRAMP NUISANCE HAS BEEN AVOIDED—SUMMARY OF THE RELIEF WORK SINCE THE FIRE—HELPING THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES—SYSTEMATIC SUPERVISION OF THE INDIGENT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Dec. 23, 1875.

Chicago has less to complain of, perhaps, in the way of beggars, if not of thieves, than any large city in the world. This may appear to be a rather startling statement in view of the rapid growth, the large floating population, and the full share of calamity that has been visited upon the city. But if true, as I believe, the fact is to be credited to an association of citizens known as the Relief and Aid Society, which was organized and chartered in 1857, and which has been in active operation ever since. In saying this I do not mean to detract in the least from the magnificent generosity which poured in upon Chicago from all parts of the world after the great fire of 1871, but that, if it had not been for the agency of the Relief and Aid Society, these contributions would long since have been exhausted, and would have failed to accomplish the work for which they were given. This society, under the immediate management of some of the best citizens of Chicago, and with the confidence of the people, stood between the funds and supplies on the one hand, and the city officials, well-meaning but inexperienced churches, and volunteer organizations on the other, and assumed the management and responsibility in a quiet, business-like way. Had there been no such society in existence, there would have been greed and waste and extravagance and plunder, instead of actual and general relief, as the result of the world's munificence.

THE POLICY OF THE SOCIETY.

The Relief and Aid Society proceeds upon the theory that the Lord helps those who help themselves. It is an organization for the practical and efficient distribution of the private charities of the City. The confidence which it has conquered by its own work has two notable advantages, viz.: It gives an opportunity to those who desire to set aside a certain amount of money for charity out of their yearly incomes to place it where it is certain not to be wasted or misapplied, and it enables every one to refuse the street, office, or house beggar without any lurking suspicion that he may have done an unkind thing. A specific direction to the Relief and Aid Society building is the usual and proper answer to give the Chicago mendicant. There would be no injustice in Chicago if all public beggars were arrested and prosecuted, for it is certain that all who are destitute, and either are not able to work or cannot find employment, will be properly relieved and assisted by this society. Indeed, a strict prosecution of professional beggars, under these circumstances, would be a blessing to the community and no injury or injustice to anyone, for it would help to correct the numerous abuses that grow out of misdirected and unsystematic benevolence. Charity best covers a multitude of sins when it is exercised sparingly and made conditional upon self-help.

It is the purpose of the Relief and Aid Society to avoid every responsibility that properly belongs to the public in its governmental capacity. Its rules, therefore, inhibit it from giving any assistance to permanent paupers, hopeless invalids, the insane, and all those who have become a constant charge to the community. All such persons are handed over to the County Agent to be placed in the county poor-house, the county insane asylum or the county hospital. The Relief and Aid Society aims to care for the wants of that vast population of a large city which is in temporary distress, either from sickness in the family, extreme weather, sudden misfortune, or unavoidable loss of employment. Its work is to aid temporarily all those in actual present want and suffering, and help them procure employment, or otherwise place them beyond the necessity of depending on charity. To do this, all funds before the fire of 1871 were collected (1) by the annual fees of the members of the society, and (2) by soliciting contributions once a year through committees appointed for that purpose, composed of business men in the same line of trade as those to whom they applied. The amount equal to the work of the society was always obtained in this way quickly and inexpensively. The mode of distribution is by districts, for each of which there is a special visitor, accountable to the society. When an application for relief is made, it is the duty of the visitor for the district from which it comes to make the applicant a personal visit, inform himself minutely of the merits of the case, both by personal inspection and from references, and report all the facts. In case of immediate necessity, the visitors are given the discretion to extend relief on the spot in the way that best commends itself to them; otherwise the applicants are notified after the report has been passed on by the General Superintendent. The latter position is held by Mr. C. G. Trusdell, a hard worker and a man of large experience in the distribution of practical charity. In addition to this mode of relief, the society has about two hundred beds under its control in the different hospitals, orphan asylums, old and indigent people's homes, infirmaries and reformatory institutions—special privileges which it has secured to itself for all time by endowments from the relief fund amounting in the aggregate to over $470,000. It also maintains lodging-houses in the different divisions of the City, with accommodations for about two hundred and fifty persons; dispensaries of its own, which are so distributed as to be accessible from all parts, and special advantages for procuring employment for those able and willing to work. The best guaranty for the honest and capable management of its affairs is found in its own system, which is sure to attract the supervision of the best citizens, who are all willing to accept the positions of trust. Aside from this it is required to make annual public statements of its affairs to the Common Council, and it is in actual daily contact with those who are assisted and those who contribute the funds and supplies with which it works. Its accounts, vouchers, reports, &c., are kept on file at the office of the society, and are open to the inspection of any person who thinks that injustice has been done in any case of relief applied for and not received, or in the distribution of the funds.

THE FIRE WORK.

Probably no association was ever called upon to administer a more sacred trust or assume a more varied and delicate responsibility than when the Relief and Aid Society accepted the distribution of the funds and supplies that came to Chicago after the fire of 1871. With that fund, which is not yet exhausted, the poor and needy of Chicago have fared better than the same classes in cities that have suffered from no special calamity, and the business community has been relieved from the necessity of contributing of its own means for the work of the society. The total amount of money contributions from the United States and abroad (in addition to the supplies sent forward) was $4,830,148; the actual receipts of the society from Oct. 15, 1871, to April 30, 1874, including $126,634 of interest on funds deposited and Mr. A. T. Stewart's donation of $50,000 to be especially expended, was $4,996,782. This seems an enormous sum to be expended in charity when contemplated in a lump, but it must be remembered that it will not all have been expended before Jan. 1, 1877, a period of more than five years, and that in two days and nights 98,860 people were rendered homeless and houseless. The economy with which the fund was used may be best illustrated perhaps by the fact that the average cost of rations issued to a family of two adults and three children was $1 98 a week. Everything was purchased at jobber's prices, and made to go as far as possible. Comfortable temporary homes were provided for betweeen 35,000 and 40,000 people from Oct. 18, 1871 to May 1, 1873, by the construction of 7,983 shelter-houses, over five thousand of which were built within a month from the time the committee began its work. These houses were erected and furnished with a cooking stove and utensils, bedstead, bedding, table, chairs, and crockery at a cost of $125 each, all the mechanics and laboring men among the homeless helping in the general work of building their own houses. In addition to these shelter-houses, there were four huge barracks in different sections of the city in which 1,000 families were lodged. As those were selected who had been living in tenement-houses, it is believed that the sanitary arrangements of the barracks were better than they had been accustomed to in the past.

The work of special relief was the best that was accomplished by the society. It consisted in relieving the necessities of a large class whom the routine of weekly supplies would not reach. There were hundreds and thousands of people who did not go into barracks or shelter-houses and were not on the lists for weekly supplies, but whose sufferings were as real and more acute, and to whom aid was as necessary as for the others, but in a different way. It was by furnishing these classes of persons with working tools, with sewing-machines, with partial payment on furniture or rent, with occasional supplies of groceries or fuel, that they were helped on to resume more rapidly their condition of self-support. The organization of the sanitary and hospital corps was admirable. The same division of the city into districts and subdistricts was followed, and the best medical men in Chicago were intrusted with the work. The mode of application and relief in this regard was divested of all red tape, and probably the sick among the poorer classes have never been so promptly relieved nor the spreading of disease so summarily checked. As an instance of this work I may mention that a system of compulsory vaccination was instituted, inasmuch as satisfactory vaccination was made a condition upon which supplies were issued. The strict enforcement of this rule has led to the vaccination of over two hundred thousand people within the last four years, and, as a result, Chicago has enjoyed a singular immunity from small-pox. In the Winter of 1871-72 small-pox was epidemic throughout the country, but it was not noticeable in Chicago for this reason, whereas if it had attacked the barracks and shelter-houses with malignity, a computation of its ravages would be a simple horror. The admirable sanitary system of the society has built up a set of tables of diseases and mortality which are of great value to the profession, presenting as they do absolutely accurate statistics of the rate of mortality in each disease at different ages and in the two sexes, gathered from the daily life of 100,000 people. It is the largest collected and tabulated record of the kind in existence, and represents rather the varied private practice of a great city than the ordinary statistics of hospitals and dispensaries.

Of the sum total of the relief fund the largest amount ($1,171,564) was expended in the purchase of supplies in the two years and a half succeeding the fire; $919,680 was the sum spent in the erection of houses and barracks and the furnishing thereof; $490,000 were spent for employes, (many of whom were persons who would have had claims for relief outright,) insurance, transportation, postage, and the general expenses of managing so large a business; $478,902 were distributed in cash, $376,346 were placed in the way of special relief which I have described, over $450,000 were paid to sundry charitable institutions to secure permanent privileges for the society, $303,897 were paid for fuel. These were the main items. During the year 1874 $386,678 were expended, between $30,000 and $40,000 of which were put out without the indorsement of the society's officers, I regret to say not for judicious and needful aid, but forced from the society by the terrorism of the Communists from which the City Government, to its shame, failed to protect the association.

THE PRESENT WORK.

The annual statement of the society, which will be made in a few days, the first of the year, will show an expenditure during the present year of about two hundred thousand dollars, and leave about two hundred thousand dollars in the treasury, which, without the intervention of some rare calamity, will carry out the work one year more, till Jan. 1, 1877, when it is hoped and believed the last vestige of actual suffering as a result of the fire of 1871 will have disappeared. The officers and managers of the society will be glad of this in order that they may resume the quiet and legitimate work for which the association was formed. It has been their policy to devote the fund to the relief of the sufferers from that fire primarily, but they have also had to care for all other demands of real merit that came to them. They could not successfully apply for contributions from citizens so long as they had funds on hand, and thus, incidentally, the fire fund has been made to contribute to the general scheme of relief and aid for which the society was formed. The officers are anxious, however, to resume the old plan, as it is not well that our business men and prosperous people should be released from the duty of caring for the poor they have always with them for so long a period as to get entirely out of the habit of contributing to this purpose, and on that account do it reluctantly and meagrely. Gradually the society is resuming the line of work it pursued before the fire of 1871—that is, rendering aid to none but those families or persons who will become self-supporting with temporary assistance, except in case of sudden calamity, unusual sickness, age, or infirmity.

The present Winter will be comparatively easy. We have already passed the shortest day in the year, and yet there have been few days so cold that one would actually suffer for want of fuel. At the same time, Mr. Trusdell tells me that there has been no year since the fire when so many people in Chicago were provided with employment at good wages, and when there was so little want and suffering. For four successive years there were calamities of unusual proportions. In 1871 it was the "big fire;" in 1872 a serious visitation of the epizootic, which brought business to a stand-still and threw men out of employment; in 1873 the panic, in which Chicago suffered with the rest of the country; in 1874 the large July fire, which caused a considerable suffering among a large number of the poor. In the year 1875, however, there has been no special calamity, but many blessings; and, notwithstanding the universal complaint of hard times, everybody seems to be better off than for several years past.

There is but one feature which might, I think, be profitably added to the system of the Chicago Relief and Aid Society, and there may be serious objections to it which have not occurred to me. It is the loaning of money on pledges, after the manner of the *Mont de Piété* at Paris, whereby the thieving pawnbrokers may be deprived of their prey, and finally abolished by the Police, as mere "fences" for the reception of stolen goods. I can imagine no better way of affording temporary relief than by loaning (after just as strict examination as is used in giving it) money to the poor or those embarrassed for the moment on something approximating the real value of the pledge, and at a low rate of interest. By this means a class of persons might be saved from plunder who would not apply for donations, and would not receive them if they did apply. This is a scheme worthy of consideration in every municipal system of practical charity.

FASCINATING ANGLING.

SALMON CATCHING IN CANADA EAST.

FURTHER ACCOUNTS OF THE CHARMS OF THE CASCAPEDIA RIVER—SKILL AND EFFICIENCY OF THE GUIDES—REQUISITES FOR AN OUTFIT.

Correspondence of the Albany Evening Journal.

CASCAPEDIA, August, 1875.

Our first camping ground was twelve miles from the mouth of the river, and combined all the elements of picturesqueness and grandeur—a verdant plain encircled by lofty mountains, only broken by a cleft of sufficient breadth to give egress to the crystal river, whose leaping waters filled our camp with perpetual melody. We reached it, as last year, by canoes which awaited our coming, and of which we instantly availed ourselves to reach our coveted Mecca. I was greatly pleased to find that my last year's guides were again at my service. I wished no better, and I was flattered by their salutation and their assurance that they wished to render service to no more patient angler. No one of the party had reason to murmer at the men assigned him. All seemed equally expert with paddle and setting-pole, and all, with a single exception, could gaff his fish at the right moment and with mathematical precision. If they occasionally missed, and, by a false stroke, lost their prise, it is only what sometimes happens to the best and wisest in every department of life. What a "raree show" for an admiring world would that man be who had never blundered! Of some of the mistakes made in gaffing, and of the effect of these mistakes upon the mild-tempered gentlemen who were the victims of them, I shall have something to say hereafter—only remarking now, in passing, that skill in gaffing is considered the highest accomplishment of an Indian guide. I have seen feats of skill by gaffers which were marvelous in their lightning-like rapidity and magical dexterity. The Indian is at no time so wholly an Indian as when, with flashing eye and distended nostril—with every nerve strung for the work before him, and with attitude as fixed and immovable as a marble statue—he is awaiting an opportunity to gaff his fish. It is the poise of the eagle awaiting the auspicious moment to dash upon his selected victim; the crouching of the lion ready to leap upon his prey. No angler's gallery is perfect without a picture of an Indian gaffer thus ready to strike.

Each canoe has two guides. Both are necessary to propel the frail craft over the impetuous rapids which are met with in every salmon river; and they are equally necessary in guiding the canoe down the rapids, which are generally boiling caldrons, full of rocks and whirlpools and treacherous currents. Running, as these rapids often do, ten or fifteen miles an hour, contact with a rock is full of peril. But this seldom happens. I remember but a single instance, and that was the result of overloading rather than the lack of skill or judgment in the canoe men.

Two hours of steady pulling brought us to our camp, where we found several fishers who had been awaiting our coming to strike their tents and leave the river. They had had good sport, but not equal to that of last year. Why, was a question they were unable to answer. Most likely because they came too late to meet the first run of fish, which were believed to have passed up at the full of the Spring freshet, when successful angling is not deemed practicable, and when even tide-water fishing with nets is seldom attempted. This theory was partially confirmed by the fact that those who had gone to the upper pools had no cause of complaint. Ordinarily, the best time to "whip" a river is ween the first Spring freshet is subsiding. Then the fish are fresh from the sea and far more eager and muscular than after a long sojourn in fresh water. Except on compulsion, no one should defer his visit to a salmon river later than the middle of June. On a good river there will be tolerable fishing until the middle of August, but the cream of the sport is only available on this river from the 10th of June to the 4th of July. It was not our luck, either last year or this, to be able to choose our time. We hope, however, to do so on some future occasion. We shall then know whether it is possible to experience any higher pleasure or to achieve any grander success than have rendered memorable our two visits to the Cascapedia.

As is the manner of all true anglers, our unknown friends gave us a most hearty welcome. Their spacious board was loaded with every coveted delicacy—freshly caught and artistically cooked salmon constituting, of course, the chief and most palatable dish. And salmon only reveal their unapproachable delicacy when thus served. If the fastidious gourmand is rendered happy by such stale specimens of the delicious fish as he has served up to him a thousand miles from where they are caught, into what spasms of ecstasy would he be thrown by partaking of the delicate morsel while the golden flakes still retain their full and luscious flavor! Such golden flakes melted upon our palates on this pleasant occasion; and if no sparkling wines were brought forward to crown the feast, we found a better substitute in an abundant supply of excellent coffee, far more delicious to our taste than would have been the fabled "nectar of the gods."

After a hasty adieu, and a whole volume of good wishes, we were left temporary "monarchs of all we surveyed," and, with two besides—Capt. Grant of England, and Mr. Kinear, of St. John—the sole occupants of about fifty miles of as splendid salmon waters as ever kissed the fly of a jolly angler.

Camp life, in pleasant weather, on trout stream or salmon river, with agreeable companions and passable sport—is, to the angler, the very perfection of enjoyment. He covets nothing so much as these periodical respites from rasping care and social conventionalities. They are full of sunshine in their realization, and they remain a pleasant memory forever.

Our first camping ground was all that heart could wish—a charming valley, encircled by an amphitheatre of mountains, wood-clad to their very summit, with the river, transparent as the atmosphere, moving in graceful undulations to the sea. It took but a few hours to pitch our tents, to extemporize a dining-hall and kitchen, and to settle down to the solid comfort and enjoyment coveted by those whose simple tastes lead them to these quiet places.

There are, popularly, erroneous ideas entertained of the comforts or discomforts of camp-life. These ideas have been for the most part derived from the real or imaginary pictures painted by novices in wood-craft. One may be quite as comfortable in a bark or log shanty, or under a canvas tent, as in a well-appointed hostelry. It only requires a knowledge of what is essential to comfort and the experience necessary to apply this knowledge practically. To "rough it" does not necessarily imply wet feet, damp clothing, a hard bed, insufficient covering, a leaky tent, hard-tack, and stale bacon. These are all available to those who prefer them, and the chances are ten to one that you will have them all until you learn that none of them are either necessary or desirable. If you cannot procure what I found to be unprocurable, (water-proof leather boots,) a pair of thick rubber shoes for wet days and damp places, will keep your feet dry. With a rubber coat and leggings, except in a drenching tempest you need wear no damp clothing. A piece of heavy canvas, with open seams, through which to pass your extemporized stretchers, will give you a spring bed, which, with aromatic balsam boughs for a mattress, and plenty of blankets to keep you warm, makes as comfortable a couch as you can buy of the upholsterer. A leaky tent or shanty is an unnecessary nuisance; while, by using a little forethought, your *cuisine* may be as palatable and healthful as any epicure could desire. It all depends upon one's own skill and knowledge—and these, like all wisdom, are only acquired by experience.

Nor, to attain these comforts is it necessary to render yourself ridiculous by transporting a cartload of luggage. A large sack, which any one can shoulder, will hold your A tent, your bedding and all your rough garments. A hand valise is sufficient for your "store clothes." Two or three moderate-sized packages will cover your necessary provender for an ordinary trip, and your tackling is easily portable. A Saratoga trunk on trout stream or salmon river is as conclusive as a sonorous bray that a donkey is in the neighborhood. Yet these are sometimes seen, ordinarily accompanied by a biped decked off in long boots, velvet pants and jacket, a jaunty hat, bedizzened with gaudy flies, and a body-belt ornamented with bowie knife and pistol, as if he expected, at every turn, to encounter herds of wild cats, panthers, or a whole tribe of bloodthirsty Indians anxious for his precious scalp. All anglers in their wanderings have encountered such comical specimens of cockney sportsmen. They are generally harmless, however, catching but few fish and killing too little game to materially affect the supply.

It is the attractive feature of these preserved waters that they can only be fished by those holding official permits to do so. In starting for a pool your anticipations of sport are not disturbed by the apprehension that it may have already been seized and held by some "earlier bird" than yourself. It is all your own, to make the most of how and when you please. This conscious security comports with the leisurely habits of the true angler, and prevents those feelings of envy, strife, and jealousy which are too often excited when one finds a favorite bit of water swept by a bevy of bait-fishers, and lashed into foam by their whip-cord lines and heavy sinkers swung out from "larraping rods" huge enough to lift a leviathan. Here you pay for what you have, and you are sure to have what you pay for. No sly departures! No laying awake all night to "steal the march" of your neighbors in the morning. No studied deception; no unseemly racing to get ahead of "the other fellows!" Your assigned pool waits for you, whether the fish do or not; and you cast without haste or fear of disturbance, as the honored guest takes his ease in his inn. How many weary miles I have paddled and tramped among the Adirondacks to get out of the reach of the huge army of "Murray's fools," who, for a time, swarmed that angler's paradise, with no more appreciation of the art or of the delectable recreation of angling than a donkey has of the heavenly harmonies. I owe to them, however, the pleasant recollection of many weeks of delightful solitude and repose amid pathless woods and unfrequented lakes and streamlets. So I forgive them—glad, nevertheless, to be able, here, upon the far-off Cascapedia, to fish undisturbed, and to feast upon the magnificent scenery which everywhere meets the eye and gladdens the spirit, without fear of molestation from cockney intruders. This assured isolation during the hours set apart for angling constitutes one of the chief charms of these preserved waters. "Yet," (as that most lovable lover of nature, Thoreau, says,) "I would not insist upon any one's trying it who has not a pretty good supply of internal sunshine; otherwise he would have, I judge, to spend too much of his time in fighting with his dark humors. To live alone comfortably, we must have that self-comfort which rays out of nature—a portion of it at least."

Forest solitudes, away off upon and beyond the verge of civilization, have an irresistible fascination. To be alone becomes a passion with some men. There are to-day, as there have been in all the past, hundreds of hunters and trappers in the wilderness of the far West who cannot endure contact with their fellow-men, and are only happy when remote from all human habitations. But this exaggerated love of isolation—of perpetual separation from their kind—is no proof of intellectual superiority or of an exalted appreciation of the beauty and grandeur of nature uncontaminated by the depravities and meannesses of a selfish civilization. Moral or æsthetic considerations seldom enter the minds of these "mighty hunters." Their hermit life is simply proof of a morbid and distorted condition of mind, which is neither to be commended, admired, or imitated. It would be as untruthful and as unjust to associate the angler who seeks, temporarily, for repose and recreation, the solitudes of the forest, with these uncouth, unkempt, and unlettered trappers as it would be to proclaim all angling debasing because professional "pot-hunters," who are alike indifferent to times and seasons and the processes by which they achieve results, engage in it.

Nor must it be inferred that isolation is the fixed status of the angler. At proper times and seasons in no class of men is the social element more fully developed. To have this demonstrated it is only necessary to visit the camp-fire after the sports of the day are over. John Wilson's *Noctes Ambrosianæ* and *Dies Boreales; or, Christopher Under Canvas,* are no mere fictions. His unapproachable dialogues have their counterpart under many another canvas in our own primitive forests. They may not always be marked by the profound philosophy, rollicking humor, tender pathos, or glowing imagery which have given the recorded sayings of these eminent anglers a foremost place among the classics of the century; but they are kindred in tone and spirit, and often approach them in all the good qualities which will render them the delight of all thoughtful men of all the ages.

It is the recollection of these social reunions, participated in by men of kindred tastes and sympathies—who have sought these far-off solitudes to be happy in their own simple way—quite as much as the strike and struggle of the gamey salmon, which makes the memory of these seasons of recreation and repose "a joy forever." Those who do not find it so have not yet imbibed the spirit of the Fathers, nor attained unto the highest possibilities of the gentle art. G. D.

THE FATAL DUEL.

DEATH OF THE AUGUSTA YOUNG MAN WOUNDED AT SAND BAR FERRY—ORIGIN OF THE DIFFICULTY.

From the Augusta (Ga.) Constitutionalist, Dec. 18.

It was apparent yesterday morning to Dr. DeS. Ford, who was attending Mr. Tilly, that his condition was somewhat alarming, and the wounded man, as he calmly lay on his bed in a chamber opening off the dining-room, in the basement of the dwelling of Mrs. M. E. Delaigle, was the least moved of any person present. From the first Mr. Tilly was of opinion that he had received his death wound. His real condition was not officially declared, we are informed, by the attending surgeon until last evening. All through the day everything that the promptings of the kind hearts of his friends could suggest was done to alleviate the sufferings of the dying man, and, in reply to a request from Mrs. Delaigle that he should take some nourishment in the shape of beef tea, Mr. Tilly looked at her and said, "It's no use, Mrs. Delaigle; I am dying." Several times during the day Mr. Tilly spoke of his adversary, Mr. Ratcliffe, and said he forgave him most freely. Toward the latter part of the afternoon it was given out that Mr. Tilly was near death, although he was conscious, but suffered considerable pain. A messenger was dispatched for Rev. Dr. Clarke, the Pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Mr. Tilly conversed with the reverend gentleman on the subject of religion. He expressed a fervent hope that God would forgive him as freely as he forgave his late antagonist. At the earnest request of Mr. Tilly the clergyman recited the Lord's Prayer, in company with Mr. Tilly, while all who were present knelt down by the bed. It was a most affecting sight, and its remembrance will no doubt be carried to the grave by all who were there present. The few moments left to the dying man were then spent in conveying messages to his relations in Ireland, and calmly, at 8:10 P. M., he died. From Mr. Tilly's friends we learned that he was born June 16, 1845, in Carlow, Ireland, and entered Dublin University at an early age, and finished his education in Paris. He came to the United States about ten years ago, and in 1869 was induced to come here by Major Branch, of the firm of Branch, Scott & Co., in whose employ he continued until 1873, when he entered upon business on his own account. He was always noted as a business man of energy and correctness. It is said he has an uncle who is a clergyman of the Established Church, in Ireland. His mother and father have been dead for some years. A sister is said to be married to an English nobleman.

Mr. Ratcliffe's position in the unfortunate affair is this: The rumors repeated by him were common rumors that had run through a series of years, and therefore to give any authority for them, in reply to Mr. Tilly's demand, was an impossibility. His note in reply to this demand was so worded, respectfully, and his reasons for not complying given. Mr. Ratcliffe and his friends were surprised that this reply, containing at least a measure of explanation, should meet with the construction it did of "adding insult to injury," and that it should have elicited alone the response of a peremptory challenge for satisfaction can only be accounted for by him by the information that Mr. Tilly was advised to the course, on the ground that a fight ("blood or exile") was necessary on his part to vindicate himself against this rumor. Mr. Ratcliffe, therefore, being as it were the most eligible party, was selected.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A CLERK.

The St. Louis *Republican* has the following account of the sudden death of a clerk of the dry-goods store of Scruggs, Vandervoort & Barney, that city, on Saturday morning last: "Mr. L. F. Leonard, a gentleman of about fifty-nine years of age, a native of New-York, who has been employed by the above-named firm, entered the store at about 8 o'clock in apparent good health, and after taking off his hat and overcoat, advanced to the stove where quite a number of his fellow clerks were assembled, and without a sign of pain or distress, fell to the floor a corpse. Of course all was consternation, but one, who seemed to have his wits about him, and thinking that Mr. Leonard was not dead, hastened off for a physician, and in a few moments returned with Dr. Gill, who, upon an inspection of the remains, pronounced it as his opinion that death was occasioned by a thorough chilling passing to the heart. Mr. Leonard was the uncle of Mrs. Miles Sells and Mrs. Robert E. W. Sayres, ladies well known in St. Louis. Besides these he has a sister residing here, and leaves a widow who resides in New-York City."

LARGE FAMILIES.

The Elmira *Gazette* says: "The forthcoming census report of New-York for 1875 will contain some curious items. No family has done more to increase the population of the State than that of Peter Moran, of Oswego. He is forty-five years old and his wife forty. They have five single births and four pairs of twins recorded in their family. The oldest child is twenty-four years old, and the two youngest between two and three years. The single births all preceded the twins. In the four pairs of twins there are four boys and four girls. In Tully, Onondaga County, there are triplets, two boys and one girl, ten years old. In Lockport there is a quartet of four girls eight years old. Although the census makes no note of the fact, there were actually six children born at once in this family, two of which have since died, leaving the four as above noted. There is in Warrensburg, Warren County, a six-year-old boy, named Frank Conway, that weighed in June last—when the census was taken—118¼ pounds.

WADDELL'S DANGER.

The excitement in San Francisco over the presence and employment by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company of Capt. Waddell, formerly of the Confederate privateer Shenandoah, was such that the *Alta* printed a double-leaded article deprecating any mob demonstration against him. The *Alta* says: "It has been reported along the city front that a number of whalemen who suffered so terribly ten years ago, and who are serving on board the whaling fleet now recruiting at this port, have arranged to abduct Capt. Waddell and give him a remarkably lively cruise in the Arctic before the masts of one of these self-same and much-abused blubber-hunters."

ITS OWN EXTINGUISHER.

A fire in the Bennington House, North Bennington, Vt., a few nights ago, was extinguished in a novel manner. A kerosene lamp, which had been turned down and left on a table in the dining hall, exploded and set fire to the table-cloth and napkins. A glass globe which sat on the table, containing about a pail of water and a goldfish, was broken by the heat, and the water running over the table, quenched the fire before any one in the house knew about it. At least, this is the story a Vermont paper tells.

A FOX HUNT BY RAIL.

The Concord (N. H.) *Monitor* of Tuesday says: "As the morning train from Bristol was coming down to-day, it came across a fox on the track, between Hill and Franklin, and an exciting chase took place, the fox sticking to the centre of the track with great persistency. The engineer whistled, which seemed to paralyze the fox, and stopped him still on the track, where he remained until the train ran over and killed him. The train ran back and picked him up and brought him to this city."

THE SUNDAY EDITION OF THE TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK SUNDAY TIMES is a very welcome paper. It presents to its readers the latest intelligence from all parts of the world, interesting literary miscellany, excellent stories and correspondence, and instructive editorials. Altogether, it is one of the very best of family papers, and should have many subscribers in this county. The SUNDAY TIMES of yesterday is a triple sheet affording a whole volume of good reading.—*Watertown Times.*

CHURCHES AND MINISTERS.

HOME AND FOREIGN EVENTS.

The Bishop of Indiana recently confirmed twelve convicts in the State Prison.

Father Colin, the founder of the Order of Marists, died at Paris Nov. 28, at the age of eighty-five.

Rev. Charles W. Baird, of Rye, N. Y., is engaged in writing a history of the Huguenot settlements in the United States.

It is reported that Father Hyacinthe, who is to come to this country in a few months, will be called to the pastorate of a church in Boston.

Fifty-five ministers have joined the new union denomination organized last May in Virginia, and known as "The Union of Christian Churches."

The Congregationalists of St. Louis are about to start a paper to be called the *Christian News* and to be edited by Rev. R. Webb assisted by Dr. Post.

It is stated that of over 400 Polish Catholic priests who were sent in exile to Siberia four years ago 300 have succumbed to the rigors of the climate.

The debt of $75,000 on the Peddie Institute, (Baptist,) at Hightstown, N. J., has been canceled, and an effort has been made to raise an endowment for the institution.

Rev. Dr. Clark has declined the missionary Bishopric of Africa, to which he was elected at the special meeting of the Protestant Episcopal House of Bishops in October.

Rev. Nathaniel Ladd, one of the oldest Methodist ministers in New-Hampshire, died recently at Tilton, aged ninety. He had been in the ministry more than half a century.

Rev. A. G. Haygood, late Secretary of the Sunday-school Department of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, has been elected to the Presidency of Emory College, Georgia.

The Reformed Dutch Church of the Island of St. Thomas advertises in this country for a Pastor, and offers a salary of $2,000 in gold, with expenses of passage from the United States.

The funeral services of Rev. Dr. R. B. Duane, late Secretary of the Protestant Episcopal Board of Foreign Missions, were held at Bergen Point, Bishop Stevens and Drs. Dyer and Gray officiating.

It is in contemplation to erect a large Presbyterian Church in the north-western part of Philadelphia, capable of seating 3,000 persons, and no within five blocks of any other church of the same denomination.

The general anniversary of the Methodist Episcopal Missionary Society has been held in the Third Presbyterian Church of Indianapolis. Bishops Bowman and Foster made addresses, and heavy collections were taken.

Rev. Reuben Jeffrey, Pastor of the Marcy Avenue Baptist Church, Brooklyn, has become associate editor of the *Baptist Union*, a Free Baptist paper. This appointment fairly puts Mr. Jeffrey among the open communionists.

It is expected that the $300,000 necessary to the removal of the Southern Theological Seminary (Baptist) from Greenville, S. C., to Louisville, Ky., will be raised. A further sum of $200,000 will be asked of the Southern States for an endowment fund.

Rev. Griffith Jahn, a missionary to China, says that foreigners can only learn to read and speak the Chinese dialect. They cannot write them. The best composition a foreigner can produce is so bad that it excites the ridicule of the most ordinary native scholar.

A belief has gained credence among the Cossacks of the Don that the world is shortly coming to an end. "Many are giving up worldly affairs, wearing a shroud, and ordering their coffins, while numbers of men are repairing to Moscow to be consecrated priests."

The pilgrimages in France are still kept up. There was recently a pilgrimage of 8,000 persons to Tours, the Archbishops of Tours, Aix, and Angoulême appearing in the procession. A grand pilgrimage to Mount St. Michaels, Normandy, was organized for Christmas.

A large number of Chinese have established laundries in Philadelphia, and a Sabbath-school has been started for their benefit by the First Reformed Church. Few of them understand English to any extent, and teachers have been appointed to instruct them in it and also in religious truth.

The death is announced of Rev. John Lamb, of Errol, Scotland, who, with his predecessor, Rev. Mr. Watson, had the pastoral care of the United Presbyterian Church of Errol over 115 years. Mr. Watson was Pastor from 1760 to 1814—fifty-four years—and Mr. Lamb from 1814 to 1875—sixty-one years.

Mr. Sankey writes from Philadelphia to a friend in England: "You will be glad to know that the interest in the work in Brooklyn and Philadelphia is quite equal to that shown in Liverpool and London. I do not think I ever saw so many people in the streets trying to get into our meetings as I saw yesterday.

The King of Burmah interposes no objection to the coming of missionaries to his Kingdom. On the contrary, he has requested those now in the country to write to England, Scotland, and America, "and ask for teachers to come and reside in Mandalay. The King said he should like to have them, would protect them, and see that all their wants were supplied."

The New-York City Mission and Tract Society (Methodist) reports 5 stations, 30 missionaries, 108 voluntary visitors, 2,634 prayer-meetings, and 981 preaching meetings, with an aggregate attendance of 70,243. Some 675,000 tracts were distributed, 434 Testaments given away, and 1,304 children led to Sabbath-schools.

Rev. Mr. Helmer, who resigned the pastorate of the Union Park Church, Chicago, to accept that of the Tompkins Avenue Church, Brooklyn, is one of the leading Congregational ministers of the West. He leaves his Chicago church in an embarrassed condition. It has a debt of $120,000. Great efforts are being made to meet the first mortgage now due.

Rev. Dr. John Wilson, the veteran Indian missionary of the Free Church of Scotland, died recently at Bombay. He labored in India for nearly fifty years. In 1870 he returned to Scotland for a short time, and was elected Moderator of the Free Church Assembly. Although seventy years old, he went back to India, where he continued in active service till near his death.

Union meetings of the missionaries working in Calcutta have been held with good results. The Methodists are preparing to hold a grand camp-meeting, and the Young Men's Christian Association organized last Summer gives free breakfasts every Sunday, and carries on three or four meetings every week. Women of different denominations have banded together, and visit sailors' boarding-houses and grog shops, and have established a regular prayer-meeting at the "Boston Hotel."

The Bishop of Limerick says the exclusion of the Athanasian Creed by the Synod of the Irish Church ought not to occasion a schism. He says: "The cordial intercourse existing between the Church of England and the great Protestant Church of America—which had altogether omitted the Athanasian Creed—dissipated all just apprehension either that as a Church they were exceeding their powers in the course they had resolved on, or that they were endangering their participation in intercommunion."

Rev. A. T. Greybill, under the auspices of the Southern Presbyterian Church, is carrying on an important mission in Matamoras, Mexico. As the result of nineteen months' labor, a church has been constituted with fifty-one members, schools for males and females are established, one convert is preaching as an evangelist, and two others are studying as candidates for the ministry. Rev. Samuel Purdie, supported by the Society of Friends, has a mission in the same city with thirty-two members.

Rev. J. T. Gracey, formerly a missionary, has compiled a list of the more important works in philology written by missionaries. The catalogue includes Arabic, Armenian, Turkish and Syriac grammars and dictionaries, thirteen books on the languages of North and East Africa, forty-one on the languages of other parts of Africa, nineteen grammars and dictionaries of Indian dialects, two of Burmah, two of Thibet, six of China and Japan, four of Java, eight of North America, and eight of Australia, New-Zealand and Fiji, and other islands.

An "English Jew" recently wrote an essay on "Modern Judaism," in which he asserted that it was utterly impossible to convert a respectable Jew to Christianity. Some one replied to this that the Prime Minister of England is a convert from Judaism. The "English Jew" would not accept this statement as disproving his assertion. "The Premier's father," he said, "had a quarrel with the Portuguese Synagogue about money matters, and thereupon Isaac Disraeli left the Synagogue, and his son somehow became a church-goer, but it is a fact that Benjamin Disraeli has never been baptized as a Christian."

Rev. T. H. Segare, of South Carolina, missionary of the American Sunday-school Union in his native State, in a letter of Dec. 17, writes: "The drought that visited us last Summer left our poorer classes in a most deplorable state, as agriculture is the chief pursuit of our people. While some of them have just met their obligations, without any residue for the ensuing year, the great majority have failed to do even this. In this distressful condition of things it costs the missionary great pain when compelled to refuse applications, made to him by a people so situated, to supply them gratuitously with the books necessary to educate their children in the precious truths of the Gospel in Sunday-schools. I now hold six applications to organize new Sunday-schools, in places where, so far as I can see, all the books necessary must be furnished by Christian benevolence."

FINANCIAL.

THE

MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY,

EQUITABLE BUILDING, 120 BROADWAY, N. Y.

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THIS COMPANY PAYS SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST.

IT SECURES EVERY INVESTMENT BY A FIRST MORTGAGE ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE.

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PAYING 10 TO 12 PER CENT.,
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HATCH & FOOTE,

BANKERS,

No. 12 Wall st., New-York,

OFFER FOR SALE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE BOSTON AND NEW-YORK AIR LINE RAILROAD COMPANY.

Road completed and in operation. Total mortgage, $5500,000, being only $10,000 per mile.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS, Bankers, 12 Wall St., New York, allow interest on deposits, draw Bills on London & Paris; also issue Letters of Credit available in the principal cities abroad. Investment Securities for sale.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

Holders of the first mortgage or six per cent. bonds, by calling or sending their address to the office of Messrs. Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau st. and 5 Liberty st., can obtain a copy of the comments of this committee upon the plan of organization issued by Messrs. Fisk & Hatch and others in the interest of the second mortgage (or seven per cent.) bondholders.

C. L. PERRINS,
JESSE HOYT,
D. H. MOYER,
Committee of First Mortgage Bondholders.

OFFICE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 51 WALL ST., CORNER WILLIAM ST.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1875.

THE BOOKS OF THIS COMPANY WILL close on the 31st inst., preparatory to its annual statement. Persons holding policies on risks which shall have terminated during the year prior to the 1st of January next are requested to furnish an account of the premiums thereon, and a statement of all claims for return of premiums, to prevent discrepancies in the accounts. J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

SENT FREE	EXPLANATORY CIRCULAR how $10 invested in Stock Privileges has paid and will Pay Large Profits. Railroad Stocks, Bonds and Gold bought on Margins. Interest six Per Cents. allowed on deposits subject to sight drafts.	$10 TO $500.

Buckwalter & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 10 Wall st., New-York. P. O. Box 4,317.

THE FUNDED BONDS OF THE WEST Wisconsin Railway Company are now ready and being delivered by the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 52 Broadway. Bondholders will please send in their coupons and receive bonds for the same. For further particulars in relation to the plan of funding, please communicate with the office of the railway company, No. 84 Broadway.
F. R. TROWBRIDGE, Secretary.

NORTH CHICAGO
(Lincoln Park)
SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS.

In view of the limited amount of these Bonds remaining unsold, the Commissioners have authorised us to advance the price of such Bonds as may remain unsold after Dec. 25, to 97½ per cent. and accrued interest. Prior to that date we will continue to sell at 95 per cent. and interest.
PERKINS, LIVINGSTON, POST & CO.,
No. 59 Liberty st.

OFFICE OF THE PACIFIC RAILROAD, (OF MISSOURI.)
St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 15, 1875.

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) will be held at No. 4 Broad st., in the City of New-York, on Tuesday, 28th December inst., at 12 o'clock noon. The transfer books, both here and in New-York, will be closed on Friday, the 24th inst., at noon.
SAMUEL HAYS, President.

Every stockholder of the Missouri Pacific Railroad who desires honest information relative to the condition of this property and its relations to the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad is earnestly and respectfully requested to be present.
A. PRICE,
President Atlantic and Pacific Railroad.

INVESTMENTS
FOR JANUARY DIVIDENDS,
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS.

We offer a good line of Municipal bonds, bearing seven and eight per cent., at very desirable prices. We have also some choice ten (10) per cent. bonds. Du l particulars furnished on application.
A. W. BRADLEY & CO.,
No. 12 Wall st., New-York.

N. B.—We deal especially in first-class bonds of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, and Kansas.

THE MARIPOSA LAND AND MINING COMPANY,
EXECUTIVE OFFICE, Nos. 9 AND 11 NASSAU ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 13, 1875.

THE TRUSTEES OF THIS COMPANY have levied an assessment, of $1 per share on the preferred and common stock, payable at this office on or before Dec. 31.
MORRIS H. SMITH,
Assistant Secretary.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24, 1875.

ALL PERSONS HOLDING DIRECT BONDS of the State of Alabama will find it to their advantage to address WILLIAM H. HAYS, Chairman of the Executive Committee of Bondholders, No. 6 Broad st., New York City.

AT REASONABLE RATES.—MONEY ON LIFE and endowment insurance policies, mortgages, and other securities; insurance of all kinds effected with best companies. ALEX. BRICH & CO., 117 Broadway.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

FINANCIAL.

10 PER CENT. INTEREST

will be paid on good borrowers, FIRST MORTGAGE ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE, worth at least three times the amount of property. Call and examine for yourself.
THE CORBIN BANKING COMPANY,
No. 61 Broadway, New-York.

ELECTIONS.

MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

At a meeting of the patrons and members of the Mount Sinai Hospital, held at Standard Hall, on Thursday evening, Dec. 30, the following gentlemen were nominated as officers:

For President,
ADOLPH HALLGARTEN.
For Vice-President,
H. ANSBACH.
For Treasurer,
SAMUEL M. SHAYER.
For Directors for the term of four years,
ISAAC BELL,
EDWIN CLARKSON,
ISAAC D. FOWLER,
REV. DR. J. GAMAN,
HASKAN N. NATHAN.
For Directors for the term of two years,
SYLVAN HELLMAN.
For Directors for the term of one year,
JULIUS BIEN.
ISAAC BRUNTHAL.

The election will take place on Sunday, the 26th inst., at the hospital. Polls open between 11 A. M. and 1 P. M.
Rob. Moses, Secretary. ISAAC D. FOWLER, Chairman.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this bank for the election of eleven directors to serve the ensuing year, will be held at the banking house, (BROOME st.,) on TUESDAY, 11th January, 1876. Polls will open at 12 M. and close at 1 P. M.
A. M. ADAMS, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this bank for the election of eleven directors to serve the ensuing year, will be held at the banking house, (BROADWAY, Dec. 11, 1875. Polls open from 12 M. till 1 P. M. By order of the Board.
C. M. BARTA, Cashier.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS OF THIS bank for the ensuing year and for three trustees for the next ensuing election, will be held at the bank, No. 191 Broadway, on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January, 1876. Polls open from 12 M. till 1 P. M.
By order of the board.
GEO. W. YOUDE, Cashier.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE fourth annual meeting of the stockholders of the Green Pond Iron Mining Company, for the election of Trustees for the ensuing year, and the transaction of any business requisite to be acted upon, will be held at their office, No. 14 Broad st., on THURSDAY, Jan. 6, 1876, at 12 o'clock M. The transfer books will be reopened Jan. 10.—New-York Times please copy.
H. JEWETT, Secretary.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR FIFTEEN Directors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, No. 120 Broadway, on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 o'clock P. M.
G. M. BARD, Cashier.

IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking rooms, corner of Broadway and Murray st., TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1876. The polls will remain open from 12 M. till 1 P. M.
E. H. PERKINS, JR., Cashier.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking house, No. 58 Wall st., on TUESDAY, the 11th of January next, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 o'clock P. M.
WILLIAM H. COX, Cashier.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

ELECTION.—AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS will be held at the office of this bank on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M.
E. WILLSON, Cashier.

MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking house, TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1876, from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
A. GILBERT.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF NEW-YORK.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

ELECTION.—AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS will be held at the office of this bank, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, from 12 o'clock M. to 1 o'clock P. M.
J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

DIVIDENDS.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
New-York, Dec. 9, 1875.

The Board of Trustees have this day declared the thirty-first interest dividend at the rate of six per cent. per annum, on all sums remaining in bank Jan. 1, for the number of calendar months the same has been on deposit since previous dividend, payable on and after Friday, the 21st of January.

Interest not withdrawn will be credited as an original deposit and entitled to interest from Jan. 1, and will be entered on the depositors' books whenever presented. Deposits made on or before Monday, Jan. 10, will bear interest from Jan. 1.

The bank is open every day for the reception and payment of money from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M. Bank books in German, English, and French.
R. A. QUINTARD, Pres't. STURGIS A. BIDDLE, Sec'y.

NORTH RIVER SAVINGS BANK,
CORNER 8TH AV. AND WEST 34TH ST.

DIVIDEND.—The Board of Trustees have declared a SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of six per cent. per annum on all sums from $5 to $5,000, payable out of the net profits of the last six months, on and after Jan. 17, 1876. BANK open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.; also on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 6 to 8 o'clock.
JOHN HOOPER, President.
JAMES O. BENNETT, Secretary.

UNITED NEW-JERSEY RAILROAD AND CANAL COMPANY.
TREASURER'S OFFICE, Dec. 10, 1875.

DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL QUARTERLY DIVIdend of Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per share on the capital stock of this company will be paid, on and after the 10th day of January next, at the office of the Pennsylvania Railroad, No. 57 Broadway, New-York, and No. 233 South 4th st., Philadelphia.
The transfer-books will be closed from 20th day of December until Jan. 9, 1876.
LEROY H. ANDERSON, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY.
No. 52 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1875.

THE COUPONS ON THE FIRST MORTgage Gold Bonds of this Company maturing Jan. 1, 1876, will be paid at the National City Bank.
WM. R. DODGE,
President.

WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY,
No. 54 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, JULY 1, 1875.

THE COUPONS ON THE FUNDED BONDS of the West Wisconsin Railway Company, due on July 1, will be paid in gold at the office of the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 52 Broadway, on and after that date.
A. P. FLOWER, Treasurer.

DIVIDEND.

BANK OF AMERICA, NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1875.

The President and Directors of the Bank of America have this day declared a dividend of Five per Cent. for the current six months, payable to the stockholders on and after Monday, Jan. 3, 1876. The transfer-book will remain closed from this date until the morning of Jan. 3, 1876.
ROBERT JAFFRAY, Cashier.

THE HANOVER NATIONAL BANK,
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Dividend of Three per Cent., free of taxes, payable on the 3d of January next. The transfer-books will remain closed from this date until the 3d proximo.
GEO. W. PERKINS, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL SHOE AND LEATHER BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1875.

FORTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECtors of this bank have this day declared a Dividend of Six per Cent., payable, free of tax, on and after Jan. 3, 1876. The transfer-book will be closed from the 27th inst. until the 3d proximo.
J. M. CRANE, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 17, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of Four (4) per cent., payable, free of tax, on and after the third day of January next, until which date the transfer books will remain closed.
A. S. APGAR, Cashier.

THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-YORK, New-York, Dec. 18, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF SEVEN PER CENT. OUT of the earnings of the last six months, free of all taxes, has this day been declared by this bank, payable on the 1st day of January next. The transfer-books will remain closed from the 20th inst. to the 1st prox.
E. H. PERKINS, Jr., Cashier.

OFFICE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—Holders of coupons due Jan. 1, 1876, can send them in for examination, and checks in payment will be ready for delivery on the morning of the 31st inst. for all coupons received on or before the 30th.
FRANCIS H. TOWS, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF WELLS-FARGO & CO.,
No. 65 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 11, 1875.

THE REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of FOUR PER CENT. has been declared by the Directors of this company, payable Jan. 15, 1876, at our office as above.
The transfer-books will be closed Jan. 5 at 2 P. M., and reopened Jan. 17.
THEO. F. WOOD, Assistant Secretary.

STATE OF ILLINOIS,
TREASURER'S OFFICE, Dec. 1, 1875.

THE INTEREST ON ILLINOIS STATE bonds, due the first Monday of January, 1876, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank, New-York City, from the 3d to the 20th of January, inclusive.
THOS. S. RIDGWAY,
State Treasurer.

OFFICE OF ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY AND NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY,
St. Louis, Dec. 20, 1875.

NOTICE.—THE COUPONS DUE 1ST PROXIMO, of the North Missouri Railroad first mortgage bonds will be paid at the National Bank of Commerce in New-York, on and after 3d January, 1876.
B. W. LEWIS, Jr., President.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 23, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a semi-annual dividend of Four per Centum, payable on and after Monday, Jan. 3, 1876.
The transfer-books will be closed from this date to Jan. 3, 1876.
C. V. BANTA, Cashier.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 23, 1875.

TWENTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.—THE DIrectors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Four per Cent., free of tax, out of earnings of last six months, payable on 3d January next. The transfer-books will close 24th inst. till that date.
ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

DIVIDENDS.

The Bank of New-York, National Banking Association,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of Three per Cent. out of the earnings of the past six months, payable on demand. The transfer-books will be closed until the date for payment.
E. P. FERRIS, Cashier.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a dividend of Three and One-half per Cent., payable on and after Jan. 3, 1876. The transfer-books will be closed from the 20th inst. to Jan. 3.
JOHN PARKER, Cashier.

THE CHEMICAL NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

FORTIETH DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS of this bank have declared a dividend of Ten per cent. for the year, free of tax, payable on and after Jan. 3, 1876. The transfer-books will remain closed from this date until the 3d of January, next.
HARVEY HARD, Cashier.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS AND DROVERS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a dividend of Four per Cent. for the current six months, payable on and after Jan. 3, 1876. The transfer-books will remain closed from this date until that day.
G. G. HAINES, Cashier.

MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of Three per Cent. for the current six months, payable on and after Jan. 3, 1876.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

NATIONAL BROADWAY BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

FIFTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.

A dividend of $10 per share of the capital stock of this bank will be paid on and after Jan. 3, 1876.
J. C. EVERITT, Cashier.

BANK OF THE METROPOLIS,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF EIGHTY CENTS A SHARE for the current half year, has this day been declared, payable Jan. 3, 1876.
The transfer book will be closed from 20th inst. to 3d proximo.
THEO. BOURNE, Cashier.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of Three per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after Jan. 3, 1876.
The transfer-books will be closed from the 20th inst. to Jan. 3, 1876.
WM. H. COX, Cashier.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. FREE of tax, has this day been declared, payable Jan. 3, 1876, until which date the transfer books will remain closed.
J. L. JEWETT, Jr., Cashier.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 20, 1875.

THE INTEREST DUE JAN. 1, 1876, ON the bonds issued to the State of Michigan will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank in the City of New-York.
W. B. McCREERY, State Treasurer.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1875.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER Cent. has this day been declared, payable Jan. 3, 1876. The transfer-books will be closed from this date.
J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

Corporation Water Board, New-York, Dec. 21, 1875.

SEVENTEENTH DIVIDEND.—THE INTEREST of this Bank has this day declared a dividend of Three per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after Jan. 3, 1876.
OSCAR E. BROWN, Cashier.

Corporation Water Board, New-York, Dec. 24, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. ON capital stock will be paid on the 3d of January, 1876.
E. E. WATSON, Cashier.

SAVINGS BANKS.

EAST RIVER SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 9 CHAMBERS st., NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1875.

FIFTY-FIFTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.—Interest at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum has been declared, and will be paid on and after the 11th day of January on all sums which have remained on deposit for three or six months previous to the 1st day of January, 1876.

Interest not called for will be credited and draw interest as an original deposit.

Bank open daily from 10 to 3, and on Thursday from 10 to 7.
WILLIAM H. BLOCUM, President.
CHAS. A. WHITNEY, Secretary.

New-York, Dec. 20, 1875.

HARLEM SAVINGS BANK,
No. 2 EAST 125TH ST. AND 4TH AV.

Dividends made on or before the 10th of January will draw interest from Jan. 1.

A semi-annual DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum on all sums of five dollars and not exceeding two thousand dollars, and five per cent. per annum on the same over two thousand dollars, which shall have been deposited three months on the 1st day of January next, will be allowed to depositors, and payable on and after Jan. 17, in accordance with the by-laws. Interest not called for will be credited as a deposit of Jan. 1.
By order of the Trustees.
JOHN B. TAPPEN, President.
JOHN S. KNOX, Secretary.

EDWARD A. REID, } Vice Presidents.
ADAM HERRMANN, }

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK.

Nos. 1 and 3 3d av., opposite Cooper Institute.
CHARTERED 1862. 20TH SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST.
THE TRUSTEES of this Bank have ordered that INTEREST at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, out of the earnings of the past six months, be paid depositors on and after Jan. 15, 1876, on all accounts entitled thereto.
INTEREST not called for will be added to the account and draw interest from Jan. 1.
MONEY received before Jan. 10 will be entitled to interest from the first of that month.
ISAAC T. SMITH, President.

A. F. CONNERMAUSER, } Vice Presidents.
CLARKSON URQUHART, }
T. W. LILLIS, Secretary.

INSTITUTION FOR THE SAVINGS OF Merchants' clerks and others. No. 20 Union place, corner of East 15th st.—Dividend to Jan. 1, 1876, payable Jan. 17, 1876, at following rates per annum, viz.: six per Cent. on sums of $5, and not exceeding $1,000, and Five per Cent. on larger sums.
A. GRACIE KING, President.
ANDREW WARNER, Secretary.
Dec. 9, 1875.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—THE DEPOSITORS IN the Mutual Benefit Savings Bank who have not presented their books to the subscriber for verification are requested to do so without delay at the office lately occupied by the bank, No. 16 Chambers st., Staats Zeitung Building, it being important with reference to an early dividend.
Notice to present books at any other place is unauthorized by me.
W. F. ALDRICH, Receiver.

INSURANCE.

QUEEN

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.

CAPITAL, £2,000,000 Sterling.
ASSETS IN UNITED STATES,
$1,264,965.
OFFICE, PARK BANK BUILDING,
Nos. 214 and 216 Broadway, New-York.
WILLIAM H. ROSS, Manager.

INSTRUCTION.

Collegiate Institute,
No. 40 Washington Square, New-York City.
(Location delightful and easy of access.)
DR. GEO. W. CLARKE, Principal, prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.
Thirty-third year. Now open.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE.
Central Park and 6th av. Boarding and Day School for Boys and Young Men of seven to Twenty. New building unsurpassed for location, ventilation, interior arrangements. Prospectus sent on application.

SEWARD INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN,
FLORIDA, Orange County, N. Y.—$100 pays for board, tuition, fuel, light, &c., for 20 weeks in this well-known institution; advantages superior; number limited; open Sept. 14. Send for catalogue. T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY,
CHESTER, PENN.—Reopens Jan. 3d; thorough instruction in civil and mining engineering, the classics, and English branches. For circulars apply to O. M. BOGART, No. 3 Nassau st., New-York, or to Col. THEO. HYATT, President P. M. A.

LEE'S HOME INSTITUTE AT NYACK, ON the Hudson.—Both sexes, academic and primary; central yet retired; accommodations for twenty only; expenses, $280; no extras; 28 miles from New-York. Mr. and Mrs. D. P. LEE, Principals.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 62 BOWERY.—Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Mathematics, Classics, rudimental and higher English Branches; Penmanship, 40 lessons, $5. Ladies taught Book-keeping and Correspondence; private instruction.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—Healthful, homelike; a school for earnest work. Spring session opens Feb. 16. GEO. G. SMITH, A.M.

THE IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN-on-Hudson, offers unusual advantages for boys. Reopens Sept. 14. ARMAGNAC & ROWE, Principals.

MRS. JONSON AND MISS JONES' ENGLISH, French, and German boarding and day school for young ladies and children. No. 13 East 31st st.

TEACHERS.

MOTHERS DESIRING ACCOMPLISHED governesses for their daughters, can find them through Amer. School Institute, No. 14 Bond st.
J. W. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., Actuary.

PROF. C. DE LA VERGNE, TEACHER OF French, takes classes or single pupils. Address No. 30 West 27th st., New-York.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

CAPITAL WANTED.—A SILK RIBBON MANUfacturing establishment, with improved machinery and complete in all details, and noted for the excellence of its fabrics, wants a special or active partner with a capital of $25,000. For particulars and references, address with real name, Post Office Box No. 348, Paterson, N. J.

$25,000.—GOOD CHANCE.—A MANufacturing firm wishes a special or active partner with above amount to enlarge their very successful business. Principals only address F. MEAD, No. 152 Nassau st., Room No. 15.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES

is located at No. 1,957 Broadway, bet. 81st and 82d sts. Open daily; Sundays included, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE, ABOVE 34TH ST.—A gentleman of the first respectability, who has a fine house in the most desirable locality in the city, will have room for a few select boarders. Address, for two days, P. O. box 2,410 (THE UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,957 BROADWAY.

ONE LARGE FRONT ROOM, SUNNY EXposure, with board, at moderate rates; private family; references exchanged; also, two connecting rooms, with board, for gentlemen and wife; location unexceptionable; references exchanged. No. 347 West 31st st.

FORTY-SECOND ST., NO. 316, NEAR 7th av.—Large and small rooms, with board, for gentlemen and families; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., OPPOSITE MADISON SQUARE.—Handsome parlor floor, with bedroom and private bath, to let, with board; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NEAR 59TH ST.—PRIVATE family will let their handsomely furnished third story front parlor and bedroom, with board; references exchanged. Address H. B., Box No. 4,268 Post Office.

NO. 38 WEST 42D ST., FRONTING RESERvoir.—Handsomely furnished rooms, with or without private table to responsible parties seeking superior accommodations.

NO. 36 WEST 16TH ST.—PLEASANT FRONT parlor, handsomely furnished, on second and third floors; large, cheerful dining-room on parlor floor; references.

NO. 31 WEST 16TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—Rooms to select families, handsomely furnished; second floor, unexceptionally elevated; private table; highest references exchanged.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET SECOND floor, handsomely furnished, to gentleman and wife. Address HOME, Box No. 3,268 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,957 BROADWAY.

NO. 20 EAST 30TH ST., THIRD DOOR from Madison av.—Single and double rooms, front rooms on third floor, suitable for gentlemen and wife; also, one room; prices reasonable; table boarders accommodated.

FIFTH AV., NO. 43, BETWEEN 11TH AND 12TH sts.—Handsome suite of apartments on parlor floor, newly painted and furnished, with or without private table. References exchanged.

NO. 78 IRVING PLACE, (GRAMERCY PARK.)—Second floor front rooms, en suite or single, to let; also, large room, extra large and handsomely furnished; location and table first-class; reduced prices.

PLEASANT ROOMS, WITH GOOD BOARD, at No. 208 West 30th st., from $8 to $12 per week; including meals.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS, with board, at reasonable rates, for families and gentlemen.

FIFTH AV., NO. 123.—TO LET, WITH BOARD, front or single, or en suite; terms reasonable; location and table unexcepti onable. Mrs. E. J. SMITH.

NO. 119 EAST 33D ST., HIGHLY FURnished apartments to let, with board; also very fine basement.

NO. 116 WEST 41ST ST., WITH BOARD, rooms separately or together; references.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

A SMALL FAMILY, TO REDUCE EXpenses, will let a double and single front room now furnished; every convenience; or will board a couple with a child; to pay moderate for first-class table. Call at No. 338 Lexington av., near 40th st. Can be seen Sunday or any time.

FIFTH AV., NO. 222.—COMPARTMENT HOUSE.—Fine beautiful front suite; large parlor bedroom, bath, &c.; steam heat.

ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED.—A ROOM SUITABLE FOR A DOCTOR'S office, between 10th and 23d sts., near 6th av. Address, with particulars, DOCTOR, Box No. 270 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,957 BROADWAY.

WANTED.—BY A GENTLEMAN, A FURNISHED room, without board, second or third story, between 19th and 40th sts., 4th and 6th avs. Address, stating price, ROOM, Post Office Box No. 4,069.

HOTELS.

RUSSMORE HOTEL,
Junction Broadway, 7th av. and 42d st., three blocks from Grand Central Depot, just completed, with all modern improvements.
This new and elegantly furnished hotel will be opened for the reception of guests Feb. 1, 1876, on American and European plans.
CHARLES E. LELAND, Proprietor,
of the Delavan House, Albany, and Clarendon Hotel, Saratoga.

STUYVESANT HOUSE,
Broadway, New-York, has elevator and all modern improvements. Suites of rooms in new addition, 20th st., for families, from $40 to $90 per week. Transient rates for board and rooms, $2 50 and $4 per day. Rooms, without board, $1 a day and upward.
LEWIS & GEO. S. LELAND, Proprietors.

SHIPPING.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

FOUR STEAM-SHIPS PER WEEK,
TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS

LEO, Capt. DANIELS, TUESDAY, Dec. 28, from Pier No. 10 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 52 South st.

H. LIVINGSTON, Capt. MALLORY, THURSDAY, Dec. 30, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WILLIAM L. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling Green.

MAGNOLIA, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, Jan. 1, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WILLIAM L. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling Green.

TYBEE, Capt. HOLMES, SATURDAY, Jan. 1, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 12 M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 92 West st.

Insurance on this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Superior accommodations for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading, in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.
GEORGE YONGE,
Agent Central Railroad of Georgia,
No. 408 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE.
Steamers leave Pier 13 North River at 2 P. M.
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
CITY OF MEXICO.....Tuesday, Dec. 28
CITY OF VERA CRUZ.....Thursday, Dec. 30
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Jan. 6
FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS,
Calling at HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHY, TUSPAN, and TAMPICO
CITY OF MEXICO.....Tuesday, Dec. 28
CITY OF HAVANA.....Tuesday, Jan. 18
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway.
Steamers will leave New-Orleans Dec. 10 and Jan. 1 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

WEEKLY FLORIDA LINE.
For Port Royal, S. C., Fernandina, Fla., Brunswick, Ga., the favorite and well-known steamer HUNTSVILLE, Chesney, Master, having superior accommodations for passengers, will sail THURSDAY, Dec. 30, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M., for above ports, making connections with all points South and South-west, via Port Royal, the Florida and Brunswick Railroads.
First-class passage to Fernandina.....$20 00
First-class passage to Jacksonville.....22 50
First-class passage to Augusta.....20 00
First-class by Albany.....22 50
Through tickets issued to all points South and South-west.
For freight or passage, apply to
HERM. GELPCKE,
No. 5 William st.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA
DIRECT MAIL LINE.
These first-class steam ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 13 North River, as follows:
COLUMBIA.....TUESDAY, Jan. 4
CRESCENT CITY.....THURSDAY, Jan. 13
Accommodations unsurpassed. For freight or passage apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green; McKELLER, DULING & CO., Agents in Havana.

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. LINE.
FOR CALIFORNIA, JAPAN, AND CHINA.
Sailing from Pier No. 42 North River,
For Aspinwall.
COLON.....FRIDAY, Dec. 31
touching at all Central American and Pacific ports.
TO THE CHILIAN EXPOSITION AND RETURN,
EXCURSION TICKETS
Good till March, 1876. $351, gold.
Outward, only $292, gold.
From San Francisco for Japan and China.
CITY OF PEKING.....Jan. 1
FROM SAN FRANCISCO for AUSTRALIA and NEW-ZEALAND, via HONOLULU SANDWICH ISLANDS, steam-ship.....Monday, Jan. 3
For freight or passage apply at Pier No. 42 North River.
H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

WINTER RESORTS.

ST. AUGUSTINE H

WORSE THAN A SAVAGE.

A WIFE TORTURED BY HER HUSBAND.

A DEFORMED WOMAN'S AGONY—BEATEN AND DRAGGED ABOUT THE ROOM BY HER HAIR—HER HUSBAND POURS CAMPHENE OVER HER, AND TRIES TO BURN HER ALIVE.

A small room in the attic of the premises No. 89 South Fifth avenue was the scene last night of a terrible tragedy, a brutal husband having committed a most aggravated assault upon his deformed wife, and not content with beating her in a horrible manner, saturated her clothing with camphene, and attempted to burn her to death. The room was occupied by John Nannery, an Irish shoe-maker, thirty-one years of age, and his wife Alice, aged twenty-eight. The couple fortunately have no children. Mrs. Nannery is a hunch-back, weak almost to helplessness, and, according to the testimony of the neighbors, was a sober, industrious woman. She had been recently employed as a cook at No. 159 Wooster street, but, owing to her sickly condition, was compelled some weeks ago to relinquish this occupation. Nannery is addicted to excessive use of liquor, and had been in the habit of beating and abusing his wife, often without the slightest cause or provocation. The details of the affair were gleaned last night from the statements of Mrs. Ann Leslie, a woman occupying a room opposite the apartments of Nannery, made to Capt. McDonnell, of the Eighth Precinct. Mrs. Leslie stated that the couple were at home nearly all day yesterday, and nothing unusual occurred until about 6 o'clock in the evening, when her attention was attracted by a scuffle in the room opposite. She went out to the landing, and, looking through the partially open door of Nannery's room, saw him beating his wife, striking her about the head and face with his fists and dragging her about the room by her hair. After a while he ceased, apparently exhausted, and Mrs. Leslie then mustered up courage to enter the room. She found Nannery seated at the table, his wife lying on the floor, her head and face covered with blood. She said that her husband had beaten her in a brutal manner, and had stabbed her in the face with a small sharp-pointed poker. Mrs. Leslie seated the woman in a chair and washed the blood from her face. Nannery became enraged at the kindness exhibited by Mrs. Leslie, and starting up attempted to assault the latter, and finally drove her from the room, kicking at her viciously as she reached the landing outside. He then laid down on the bed and all was quiet until shortly before 10 o'clock, when the assault upon the woman was renewed by the husband. Mrs. Leslie, going to the room, peeped through the keyhole and saw Nannery beating and kicking the helpless woman and dragging her about the room. Mrs. Leslie was too much frightened to again interfere. Soon after the door of the room was opened, and Mrs. Nannery was thrust out on the landing in an entirely nude condition. She remained there, moaning and crying, for about ten minutes, when Nannery opened the door again and dragged her into the room, and again renewed the assault upon her, evidently intending to kill her. Mrs. Leslie saw him beating her about the head and body with a broomstick. In a short time Nannery came out on the landing and remained there a short time. He returned to the room and again commenced to beat his wife. The door was closed and Mrs. Leslie could not see what was going on. Suddenly all sounds ceased in the room, and Mrs. Leslie went out of her room to the landing and saw smoke issuing from Nannery's room. Thinking that the brute had set the house on fire, Mrs. Leslie rushed down into the street screaming "Murder," and "Police." Her cries attracted the attention of Patrolman Lawler, of the Eighth Precinct, and he hastened to the spot and entered the room, which he found to be partially filled with smoke. He at once arrested Nannery, and took him to the Station-house in Prince street. Capt. McDonnell, on being informed of what had occurred, went to the house accompanied by several of his officers. The woman was found lying on the bed without a particle of clothing on her, conscious, but unable to speak. She was placed on a stretcher and carried to the station-house. She presented a most horrible spectacle, which is almost impossible to describe. The left eye was entirely closed, and on her head was a severe scalp wound. Her right jaw was fractured, and she had a severe cut over the right eye. Her back, arms, and breast were badly burned, and her right ear was completely split in half. The rest of her body was covered with contusions and bruises, and about the arms and legs were large spots where the skin had been torn off evidently by her having been dragged about the floor. Her injuries are of a terrible nature, and they will undoubtedly prove fatal. An ambulance was summoned and she was conveyed with all possible haste to Bellevue Hospital for treatment. After the woman had been carried to the hospital, Capt. McDonnell made an examination of the room, which bore evidences of a most desperate struggle. Nearly all the furniture was upset and broken, and the walls were bespattered with blood. The table was upset and the dishes were scattered about the floor. In the centre of the floor was found the sharp-pointed poker referred to above, and a table-knife, on both of which were blood stains. The stove was empty and broken. Between the stove and the washstand was found a can, in which was a quantity of camphene, and about the room were strewn the partially burned articles of clothing which the woman had worn. Everything about the room which could be used as evidence against the husband was taken to the station-house by Capt. McDonnell. It was evident from all the surrounding circumstances that Nannery, after maltreating his wife in the brutal manner described above, had poured a quantity of camphene over her body and set fire to it, burning her in a shocking manner. Nannery, who appeared to be suffering from delirium tremens, when questioned at the station-house denied that he had beaten or burned his wife. He said that he found her on fire when he entered the room and poured the contents of a pail of water over her to extinguish the flames. He is locked up at the station-house to await the result of his wife's injuries.

THE CENTRAL PARK SAVINGS BANK.

MEETING OF DISCONTENTED DEPOSITORS—A COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO INQUIRE INTO THE CONDITION OF AFFAIRS.

A number of depositors of the Central Park Savings Bank met yesterday at Brevoort Hall, Fifty-fourth street, near Third avenue, to agree upon some plan to recover the money which they believe they have lost by fraud or mismanagement. Mr. John Burlingson was called to the chair. He said that about three years ago Thomas Gearty, now President of the corporation, who is a contractor and builder, bought the land on the north-west corner of Forty-eighth street and Third avenue. It was rented for a couple of years to persons engaged in the liquor business. Its value shrank, and the present bank building was erected and paid for out of the funds of the bank. The President was the builder, and John G. Carey, the Vice President, was the painter and decorator. It was claimed that the property was now worth about $76,000. In reality it would not sell for $50,000, and there was a mortgage upon it for $35,000. The amount of deposits in the bank when it suspended payment is estimated to have been $45,000. There were about six hundred and eighty depositors interested, the several sums deposited by them ranging from $40 to $3,000. There had been no satisfactory statement made of the condition of the institution, and he thought that some action should be taken to insure a careful and fair investigation.

After some desultory conversation, it was resolved that a committee of five should be appointed to examine the affairs of the bank, and be given power to employ counsel. The committee appointed is as follows: George J. Wood, Horatio F. Averill, Francis Dunning, Timothy Donovan, and John H. Brown. It was further resolved that the Chairman of the meeting should be added to the committee.

After the adjournment of the meeting the committee appointed assembled and organized. The deliberations were secret, but a TIMES reporter was informed by the members that vigorous action would be taken. It was believed that the officers of the bank had made themselves liable to criminal prosecution. They had no right—as it was believed they did—to expend all the money of the depositors on the new bank building. The mortgage of $35,000, it was averred, was held by the President, and he could not be a loser by the enterprise while the depositors could scarcely expect from the present aspect of affairs to receive fifteen per cent. of the money they had deposited.

The bank, it will be remembered, was formerly situated on Third avenue, near Forty-fifth street, the building used being plain and unpretentious. The house now occupied is an elegant structure. One of the depositors said yesterday that not more than $2,800 per year could be collected for rent for the rooms not occupied by the bank. The Receiver is Isaac B. French.

THE MAILS FROM EUROPE.

The Cunard steam-ship China, which left Liverpool on Dec. 11 and Queenstown on Dec. 12, reached this port last night, with mail-news later by two days.

SERIOUS CUTTING AFFRAY.

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 25.—During a row in an underground saloon early this morning, in which more than two dozen persons were engaged, five received wounds. The affair grew out of an old grudge of two leaders and terminated in a general fight, in which knives and pistols and chairs were used promiscuously. Robert Clemmons was seriously stabbed in the neck; Robert Atwell had his nose partly cut off; John Mitchell was cut in the shoulder, and J. Megirk was cut in the back twice.

GRÆCO-ROMAN WRESTLING.

MATCH BETWEEN WILLIAM MILLER AND LOUIS CARTERON—THE FORMER THE WINNER BY THREE FALLS OUT OF FIVE.

A Græco-Roman wrestling match, for $500 a side, took place last night at the Brooklyn Rink, between Prof. William Miller, of Australia, and M. Louis Carteron, of France. M. Carteron arrived in this country about two weeks ago, and immediately issued a challenge to Prof. Miller, which was promptly accepted, and the match last night was the result. The rules governing the contest were the same as those published heretofore, with the exception that rule 4, which forbade the clasping of hands and interlacing of fingers, was suspended. Both men, when prepared for the contest, appeared to be in good trim, except that Miller seemed burdened with a superfluity of flesh. Carteron's shoulders and neck gave evidence of immense muscular power, and his limbs, which were more slender than Miller's, were furnished with well-developed muscles. The terms of the match were that either party, to be declared the winner, must secure three out of five falls, a fall to consist of one man throwing the other squarely on his back, with both shoulders touching the ground at the same time. Mr. W. C. McClellan acted as judge for Prof. Miller, and Prof. De Turk was selected to look after the interests of M. Carteron. These two judges selected Capt. Frank M. Clark to act as final referee. It was 8:15 when the two men appeared upon the carpet. The referee called time, the wrestlers advanced from their respective corners, clasped hands, and M. Carteron, turning about with the agility of a tiger, rushed upon his adversary, and there was a momentary struggle for the advantage of position, when Miller lifted Carteron from the floor and threw him violently on his left shoulder. The struggling was then desperate for a moment, but Carteron was too strong for Miller, and he could not force both shoulders to the floor at the same time. Struggling to his feet, there was another clinch and another tussle, but it was of short duration. Placing himself at the side of Miller, Carteron seized him around the neck and threw him over his hip and succeeded in forcing his shoulders to the carpet and holding them there until the Referee decided the first fall for Carteron. This bout lasted about eight minutes.

In the second bout the same tactics were observed as before, the men seeming to be a little shy of each other, as though measuring one another's strength and testing each other's agility. Hardly had they come together when Miller dropped suddenly on his knees, and threw Carteron over his shoulder, but failed to get him squarely down on the carpet. Both men were on their feet in a moment, and Carteron lifted Miller bodily and threw him on his left shoulder. All efforts to place him flat on his back proved fruitless. After struggling for fully two minutes, during which both men succeeded in extricating themselves several times from positions of peril, Miller succeeded in fastening his arms around Carteron's neck, and throwing him upon his back. He then seized his hand and pulled it from under him and forced his shoulders to the floor, and held him there until the referee decided that Miller had won one fall. This bout did not last over five minutes.

In the third bout the men came together in the same cautious manner as before, with their heads bowed, and pressed against each other's shoulder, each grasping his antagonist's wrist, shoulder, or side in the vain endeavor to get the best hold. Suddenly Carteron seized Miller by the neck, and endeavored, by main strength, to lift him up and throw him over his hip. At length, when the two men were on their knees, Miller, by a dexterous movement and sheer strength, succeeded in laying Carteron on his left shoulder. Seizing hold of his right arm, he threw himself across his breast and forced both shoulders to the floor, amid the wildest plaudits of the audience. Just five minutes' time was consumed in this struggle.

After a rest of fifteen minutes, both men appeared again in the arena, and the work of fencing for position and advantage was begun. At the first clinch, Carteron threw Miller on his left shoulder by a masterly display of strength, but Miller succeeded in avoiding a fair fall, and turned Carteron heavily on his shoulder. There was then a brief struggle, when Carteron again got the advantage, and, employing the same tactics as those employed by Miller before, forced him down on his back, seized his wrist and pulled his elbow from the floor, threw himself across his breast and forced him squarely down until both his elbows touched. This was accomplished in two minutes.

The fifth and last bout was the longest and most severe, and more exciting than the others. Both men came on promptly as the referee called time, and both appeared to be nearly as fresh and vigorous as when the struggle was commenced. Each contest had been brief, though severe, and the fifteen minutes intermission between each had been sufficient to rest and refresh them. Besides, this was the deciding contest of the match, each having won two falls. Miller walked in with a firm step, and his antagonist bounded in after him. They forced each other three or four times around the arena, each fencing artistically for the advantage. Miller stood well up to his work, while Carteron was a little more wary, keeping his right foot well braced back, in constant readiness for a quick recover. At length Miller caught Carteron with a firm grip around the waist, and threw him heavily upon his shoulders, in such a manner that the friends of Miller were loud in their protestations that it was a fair fall. But the referee decided that he could not so consider it, and that the contest must go on. There was some confusion for a moment, during which the friends of both contestants cheered lustily for their favorites. Quiet was finally restored and the struggle was renewed. Then Carteron by some means got one of his eyes hurt, either by coming in contact with Miller's shoulder, or in some other manner, and for a moment seemed nearly blinded. Twice again, in rapid succession, Miller lifted Carteron from his feet and threw him violently upon his shoulder, but he recovered himself so suddenly, that the referee decided that neither were fair falls. The third and last time he threw him he held him with a grip so firm that Carteron could not shake him off, nor resist his determination to force both shoulders upon the carpet. This feat Miller accomplished, thus winning the fifth fall and the match. There was a little excitement and some dissatisfaction, but all was finally settled harmoniously. It was reported that another match had been arranged between the two men, to be contested at an early day.

ENGLAND'S ARMY.

ITS REORGANIZATION IN PREPARATION FOR A POSSIBLE INVASION.

From the London Standard.

The whole of the regular and auxiliary forces of the United Kingdom have been divided into an active and a sedentary or garrison army. The former consists of almost all the regular troops, the Militia, and the yeomanry. It is organized in eight *corps d'armee*, each of which will contain three infantry and one cavalry divisions, fifteen field batteries, and a due proportion of the administrative services. The first *corps d'armee* is intended to be available for services abroad, and is therefore constituted entirely of regular troops. The second corps is also available in case of necessity, but, from want of means, only contains two divisions of the regular infantry, the third division being composed of militia. The third corps has but one regular division—the guards. The other five corps have only one regular brigade each. The corps are to be concentrated on mobilization by divisions, the rendezvous of each of which is indicated in the scheme. The great difficulty with which the framers of the latter have had to contend is the continual changes of quarters. There must be some changes on account of the large amount of foreign service which devolves on our army, though there is no reason why, when a regiment is at home, a regiment should not remain in its own district. Still, even were the war office to introduce genuine localization, no regiment would be constantly at one place, for it would have to take its turn in India and the colonies. This fact complicated the problem, which in Germany is simple enough. The solution does credit to the intelligence department. Not particular regiments, but the troops in certain barracks, are assigned to the different *corps d'armee*. Of the latter we may mention that the first corps available for foreign service is to have its head-quarters at Colchester, also an admirable defensive position. The head-quarters of the second corps are to be at Aldershot, also a judicious selection. The third corps to which the guards are attached, is to be at Croydon. The other five corps are to have their head-quarters at Salisbury, Chester, York, Edinburgh, and Dublin. For want of a sufficient number of English militia regiments a brigade of Irish militia is to be brought over and incorporated with it on mobilization. We have omitted to state that each barracks is provided with a route for concentration purposes. The sedentary or garrison army is to consist of a few regular battalions, the pensioners and the volunteers, and the garrison artillery distributed among six English, one Welsh, two Irish, and three Channel Island commands. Each unit of volunteers has its rendezvous assigned to it, but, with an exception that will be noted presently, only about one-fourth of the effectives would be required to be constantly present at battalion head-quarters. The metropolitan corps, which of themselves constitute a small army, are to encamp at Tilbury. Some battalions are to be mobilized at points on the coast. Of these a large proportion are to be constantly present with their corps.

The above is an outline of the scheme brought forth by the intelligence department, which is extremely satisfactory so far as it goes. It is all very well to organize in an office a field-army of 290,000 men and 720 guns, in addition to a substantial garrison army. Would the army, militia and yeomanry be able, after deducting the garrison artillery and a few regular battalions to be attached to the garrison army, to turn out so many men and guns at a moment's notice? We unhesitatingly answer no—that the men would be short by more than 100,000, and the guns by one half. Then how about the transport? Mobilization means enabling an army to march and take the field, but no one will pretend that we could supply without weeks of delay upward of 11,000 wagons and 84,500 horses; yet these are the numbers estimated for in the scheme, whereas only 11,325 horses are borne on the estimates. We would increase the strength of the military train by engaging civilian drivers, but members of the medical department cannot be extemporised, and we find that in round numbers about twenty-five thousand of these are required.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police last week numbered 1,700.

Michael Corcoran, aged fifty-six, fell on the sidewalk yesterday and fractured a leg.

Thomas M. Hooks, aged sixty, of No. 10 First street, fell down stairs at his residence last evening and fractured his thigh.

John Higgins, aged twenty-five, of No. 5 Vandewater street, fell from his milk wagon in Oliver street yesterday, and sustained serious injuries.

Daniel Martin, aged forty, of Johnson street, Brooklyn, while intoxicated, fell from his truck in Whitehall street yesterday, and sustained a compound fracture of the right leg.

Romane Lagadzinsky, of No. 191 Eldridge street, while standing in front of his residence last evening was struck on the head by a stone thrown by some unknown person and severely injured.

John Younger, the man who was run over by a New-Haven Railroad train at Morrisania, on Friday evening, died yesterday at his residence, Morris avenue and One hundred and Fiftieth street, yesterday morning.

There were reported during last week at the Bureau of Vital Statistics 541 deaths, 454 births, and 78 marriages, showing an increase of 49 deaths and 86 births, and a decrease of 59 marriages as compared with the preceding week.

Peter Joyce, John Gallagher, and Patrick Mooney were arrested by Patrolmen Harvey and Lawler, of the Harbor Police, on suspicion of having been concerned in the robbery on board the brig J. H. Kennedy, on the 21st inst. They were held for identification.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union of New-York has issued a circular addressed to the women of this City, entreating them to refrain through the holiday season from putting the wine to the lips of husbands, sons and brothers, and thus tempting them, unwittingly, perhaps, to ruin.

The second union praise and prayer meeting will be held at Dr. Burchard's church, Thirteenth street, near Seventh avenue, this afternoon from 4 to 5 o'clock. Several clergymen of different denominations will be in attendance. The Moody and Sankey collection of hymns will be used.

Patrick Lo e t, a printer, aged eighteen, was arrested yesterday charged with having on the evening of Oct. 30 entered the store of Mrs. Geneva Hebbig, No. 29 Rose street, and held her hands while his confederates stole $30 from the money-drawer. He was held for examination by Justice Bixby.

Mr. O. H. Schreiner, late Cashier of the German-American Bank, claims that he has been made the victim of injustice in the notice recently given to the share-holders of that institution, to the effect that his relation to it as cashier had ceased. He promises, however, to inform all interested of the cause of such action before long.

John Johnson, a colored man, was arrested last evening by Patrolman Sloss, of the Eighth Precinct, charged with having stolen $30 from Patrick Costello, of No. 349 Spring street, while he was lying asleep in a liquor store in Grand street, near Thompson street. Johnson was locked up at the Prince Street Police Station.

One of the features of the recent Hebrew Fair at the Hippodrome was the drawing made at stall No. 58, for the privilege of ordering a crayon portrait from that rising and talented young artist, Mr. W. B. Gillem, of No. 420 De Graw street, Brooklyn. The holder of the fortunate ticket out of 300 which were sold, has been announced to be Mr. D. Kaufmann, of No. 6 Cedar street.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 578 arrests during the past week.

John Nelson was arrested yesterday on a charge of stealing a horse and wagon belonging to John Schroeder, of South Eighth and Fifth streets.

Susan Suydam and Ellen Cummings, arrested on Friday night by Detectives Corwin and Folk for shop-lifting at No. 289 Fulton street, were yesterday committed for examination.

John Gallagher, a driver of one of the cross-town cars, received a severe fracture of the skull yesterday by falling from the car at the curve corner of Willoughby and Raymond streets.

Mrs. Mary Murray died yesterday at her residence, corner of Franklin and Greene streets, from injuries received on Friday last by being crushed between a ferry-boat and the dock at the Twenty-third street ferry.

Capt. McKellar and a number of his officers closed a policy shop kept at No. 553 Fifth avenue by Andrew Fuller. Fuller and seven others who were found in the place were arrested. The prisoners will be taken to court this morning.

John Clark and John McCabe became involved in a quarrel yesterday at the corner of Classon and Flushing avenues. During the fight Clark fired his pistol and the ball just touched McCabe's shoulder, without injuring him. Both men were arrested by Officer Killian and locked up in the Fourth Precinct Station-house.

At the regular meeting of the Long Island Historical Society, to be held on Tuesday evening, Dec. 28, at the Brooklyn Athenæum, corner of Atlantic avenue and Henry street, Bayard Taylor will deliver an address upon "Ancient Egypt," giving the results of his latest researches in that country, especially as regards the earliest historical periods.

NEW-JERSEY.

Ellen Mulvey, aged sixteen years, residing on Fifth street, Jersey City, fainted in St. Mary's Catholic Church during the services yesterday morning. She was attended by a physician, but up to a late hour last night he had failed to restore her to consciousness.

George Klattenhoff, a well known politician of Hoboken, and proprietor of the Astor House Saloon on the corner of Second and Washington streets, attempted to commit suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the head. He was saved by Chairman Miller, the presiding officer of the City Council, who was in the saloon at the time. Seeing Klattenhoff draw the revolver he struck his hand aside. Financial trouble is assigned as the motive for the act.

Mr. Benjamin Frazer, of Newark, has among his tenants a family whose rent had remained unpaid until the amount of $37 was due. Dr. Franklin Doremus, a suitor of the daughter of the family, offered to pay the amount, and gave in payment a check for $85, drawn on a New-York bank. Mr. Frazer gave a check for the difference, which was promptly drawn by the doctor, but the other was returned as worthless. Dr. Doremus was arrested yesterday and held for trial.

Early yesterday morning a thief forced an entrance into the residence of Mr. Waldron, corner of Varick street and York, in Jersey City, and stole clothing and silverware valued at $200. Shortly afterward Officer Williams saw a man carrying a suspicious looking bundle through Pavonia avenue to the Erie ferry, and arrested him. Mr. Waldron identified the clothing and silverware in the bundle as that which had been stolen from his house. The prisoner was held for trial.

A COSTLY LIFE-BOAT.

Messrs. Johnston & Smith, the well-known boat-builders, of No. 404 Water street, yesterday completed the most costly and magnificent life-boat ever constructed in this country. The boat, which is intended for the use of the Mexican Government, as a grand State barge, is called the Lerdo de Tejada, in honor of the Mexican President. She is 38 feet long, made of teak and white oak, and is fitted for ten oars. She is painted white, with an immense quantity of gilding on her sides, and has the Mexican arms and national standard blazoned on her prow. Her inside fittings are superb, every inch of wood-work being of rose-wood, ebony, black walnut, and bird's-eye maple. The seats are sliding ones. The stern is fitted up with velvet cushions and will have a silk canopy, under which the Mexican dignitaries can sail with ease and comfort. The cost of the boat is $12,000.

MASONIC ELECTIONS.

In addition to those already published, the following reports of elections of officers of Masonic organizations, to serve during the ensuing year, have been received:

Amity Chapter, No. 160.—Frederick J. Vogell, H. P.; Ferdinand Hasbrouck, King; John W. England, Scribe; George W. Schoonmaker, Treasurer; Herman F. Bauer, Secretary; William Delamater, C. of H.; Warren Schoonover, P. S.; William H. Vogell, R. A. C.; George H. Toope, M. Third V.; Edwin P. Whitcomb, M. Second V.; William J. Shields, M. First V.; John Hoole, Tiler; Walter S. Pinckney, Theophilus Pratt, William Morgan, Trustees.

Rising Star Lodge, No. 450, F. and A. M., Yonkers, N. Y.—H. L. Warren, M.; D. Chambers, S. W.; C. E. Skinner, J. W.; Wallis Smith, Treasurer; A. C. Mott, Secretary; E. Tymeson, S. D.; W. Rhem, J. D.; Joseph Peene, Jacob Read, Theodore Terrill, Trustees; Alexander Morehouse, Tiler.

Ancient Lodge, No. 724, F. and A. M.—William Davidson, M.; James W. Carmichael, S. W.; Edward E. Kendrick, J. W.; Walter E. Lawton, Treasurer; James A. Reed, M. D., Secretary; John L. Mitchell, Lewis W. Phillips, V. P. D. Townsend, Trustees.

AUTUMN LEAVES FOR THE CROWN PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA.

The Syracuse *Standard* says: "A very handsome wreath of Autumn leaves, framed and ready for shipment, can be seen in one of Valentine's windows on South Salina street. The leaves composing it were gathered in this State by different students in our Art College, and have been made into a wreath and elegantly framed, and it is to be sent as a gift to the Crown Princess of Prussia. The inscription inside the wreath reads: 'Autumn Leaves of America. Presented to Her Royal Highness Victoria, Crown Princess of Germany, by the students of the College of Fine Arts of Syracuse University, at Syracuse, N. Y., U. S. A.' The selection and arrangement of the leaves and ferns are most tasteful."

PENDLETON ON PLYMOUTH ROCK.

At the New-England Society's Dinner in Charleston, S. C., on the 22d inst., Hon. George H. Pendleton said that he had always admired the sturdy virtues of the Pilgrims, and he thought that not the least of those virtues was the fidelity with which they observed their festive occasions. He told them of his first visit to Plymouth Rock. He had always fancied that it was in a rock-bound and inhospitable portion of a bleak and barren coast. But when he first beheld the famous rock he was disappointed; he found it but a moderate sized bowlder in the middle of the quiet little town of Plymouth. Then had he learned, for the first time, that it was called Plymouth Rock, only because there was no other rock in the neighborhood. On his way back to Boston he had wondered at its fame, and had come to the conclusion that it was owing to the fact that all the poets, statesmen, and historians of New-England had combined their efforts to make the word the embodiment of all that rendered their people great. And so it was that four-fifths of the American people had come to regard Plymouth Rock as something beside which the Stone Mountain of Georgia and the Palisades of the Hudson were mere pebbles. Mr. Pendleton said that his presence at the dinner was accidental. Having a few days' leisure, he had taken the opportunity to come over from Georgia. He desired to see the land illustrated by the martyrdom of Hayne and the lives of Marion and Sumter; the State which, with Massachusetts, had been the main supporter of the arm of Washington, the State of the Gadsdens, the Prestons, the Rutledges, the McDuffies, and Calhoun. And he rejoiced that on the first occasion on which he had set foot on that soil it had been his lot to be a guest at the festive board around which the Puritan and the Cavalier were gathered together. He thought that the commingling of the two was most desirable, and he was certain that nothing could conduce more to that end than the New-England Society.

MR. PENDLETON IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* of the 18th inst. says: "Hon. George H. Pendleton returned to the city from Columbia, S. C., last evening, having been summoned to return by a telegram from Mrs. Pendleton, giving him the information that his daughter's sickness had developed into a serious case of scarlet fever. We had a few moments' conversation with the distinguished statesman last evening, and learned from him that he was given a most cordial reception in South Carolina. On visiting the Legislature it was officially announced to both branches of that body, and a committee was appointed to wait on Mr. Pendleton and offer him the official courtesies of the privileges of the floor. A short recess was taken, and many of the members were presented to Mr. Pendleton. He is somewhat reticent as to his opinion of the 'black and tan' officials whom he saw there."

COURT CALENDARS FOR MONDAY.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

Held by Brady, J.

Nos.	Nos.
64—Bradford vs. Tilton.	285—Ahern vs. Goodspeed.
75—Continental Bank vs. Back.	290—O'Melia vs. St. Anthony's R. C. T. A. B. Society.
116—Tetens vs. Bockman.	280—Healy vs. Healy.
123—Meyer vs. Meyer.	283—Wilson vs. Dudley, &c.
187—Matter of Met. Transit Co.	287—Welsh vs. Schlitz.
183—Same vs. Same.	294—Levy vs. Harris.
202—Matter of Trohman	295—Musgrave vs. C. and W. Railway Co.
220—Macy vs. Strobel.	296—Mason vs. . ow, &c.
250—Wilson vs. . uirbeck &c.	

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

Adjourned for the term.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT—PARTS I. AND II.

Adjourned for the term.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT—PART III.

Case on—No. 1247—Sun Printing and Publishing Association vs. Tribune Association.

No day calendar.

SUPERIOR COURT—TRIAL TERM—PARTS I. AND II.

Adjourned for the term.

COMMON PLEAS—EQUITY TERM.

Adjourned for the term.

COMMON PLEAS—TRIAL TERM—PART I.

Held by Larremore, J.

Case on—No. 1978—O'Gorman vs. Kamak.

No day calendar.

COMMON PLEAS—TRIAL TERM—PART II.

Adjourned for the term.

MARINE COURT—TRIAL TERM—PARTS I., II., AND III.

Adjourned for the term.

MARINE COURT—GENERAL TERM.

Held by Shea, C. J., Alker and McAdam, JJ.

Non-enumerated motions.	Nos.
Covert vs. Luckey.	9—McNaught vs. Byk.
Waterbury vs. Hewlett.	10—Blinn vs. Rothschild.
Ceiler et al. vs. The Merchants' Dispatch Transportation Co.	11—Harris vs. Morange.
Rubenstein vs Levinsky.	12—Downey vs. Morange.
Fearis vs. Hart.	13—Rubenstein vs. Levinsky.
Feuchtwanger versus Adams.	14—Hanger et al. vs. Bernstein.
Schroeder vs. Ebling.	15—Michael et al. vs. Cahill et al.
Bruns vs. Russak.	16—Frank vs. Frank.
Simon vs. Michael et al.	17—Mayer et al. vs. Quinnell
White vs. Polhamus.	18—Pompilley vs. Connor et al.
Barber vs. Caldwell.	19—Haskell vs. Connor et al.
Haddock et al. vs. Hanlon.	20—The Sun Printing & Pub. Co. vs. Conklin et al.
Same vs. Same.	21—Church vs. The Mayor, &c.,
Brady vs. Brett.	22—Mesa vs. Bedell.
Harves vs. Post et al.	23—Linkert vs. Shiels.
Delamater et al. vs. Broadnax.	24—Morris vs. Josephs.
Enumerated motions.	25—Rathbun et al. vs. The Citizens' Steamboat Co. of Troy.
Nos.	
1.—Berge vs. Goldman.	26—Lowe vs. Hutchins.
2—Anderson vs. Reilly.	27—Eastm n et al. vs. Fuller et al.
3—Kilbane vs. Bradley.	
4—Brady vs. Brett.	28—Smith et al. vs. Juengling.
5—Phyfe et al. vs. Taylor.	
6—Hoag vs. Roberts et al.	29—Cluett et al. vs. Aronson.
7—Carpenter vs. Boynton.	
8—Price vs. Busch.	

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—Wool—Market quiet, without important changes. Demand has run chiefly upon fine Fleeces, Fall California Combing, and Delaine Wools. Sales X and XX Pennsylvania and Ohio at 46c.@48c. ℔ lb.; No. 1, 47c.@50c.; Michigan, X and above, 42c.@45c.; No. 1, 46c.@47c.; common, 40c.@44c.; Wisconsin, X and above, 42c.@44c.; New-York State, Vermont, and New-Hampshire, 42c.@44c.; Tub-washed, fine, sold at 50c.@55c.; do., Kentucky, 50c.@55c.; California Spring is in small supply, selling at 24c.@26c., according to quality; Fall continues to sell freely at 16c.@25c.; about all the Spring and Fall has been sold, and that which has not arrived at the Eastern markets is on its way. Combing Wools are still picked up pretty close, as also Delaine Combing; Washed sold at 60c.@62c. ℔ lb.; 47½c.@57½c. for Delaine Combing; Pulled is held at 50c.@55c.; Unwashed sells at 38c.@44c. for common Western; and 46c.@48c. for Kentucky good to choice; Kentucky Clothing, unwashed shorts, 37½c.@40c.; Western unwashed, fine, 30c.@33c.; medium, 35c.@37c.; Pulled Wools have had only fair demand; Western Supers and Extras are held at 38c.@46c.; Eastern Supers, 47c.@50c.; New-York Supers, 42½c.@46c.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—G. B. Allen, Alfred A. Fox, Henry Meuter and wife, Miss Annie B. Fox, J. C. Carpenter and wife, T. H. Horton, wife, and two children, Mrs. M. Klutz, J. E. Ingalls and wife, Joseph Sweitzer, J. W. Gibbs and wife, A. S. Steele, S. W. Richards, Clarence G. Cobb, H. G. Smith, Andrew Jack, M. C. Connor.

In steam-ship Elysia, for Glasgow.—Philip Passy, L. Dow, Henry Sneake, F. W. Hayne, I. J. Drake, William Brown, George Hammond, Matt. B. Braden, Soritle Braden, Master Willie Braden, Miss Nannie Braden, Peter Glendenin, Richard Hall, Henry Jones, Arthur Fox.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship State of Virginia, from Glasgow.—Joseph Magee, William Petherbridge, Francis William Micklethwaite and lady, Mrs. Sarah Lambie, Robert M. Miller, George G. Philip, Mrs. P. Harris, A. Jaffray, Richard Baird, James Millar, John McDougall, Tobias Hoge, Miss C. Fowler.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....7:23 | Sun sets.....4:38 | Moon rises..6:46

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook...6:50 | Gov. Island...7:33 | Hell Gate...9:01

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK..........SATURDAY, Dec. 25.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship State of Virginia, (Br.,) Moodie, Glasgow, Dec. 10, and Larne 11th, with mdse. and passengers to Austin Baldwin & Co. Had strong westerly gales throughout the entire passage. Dec. 20, lat. 45.20 lon. 49.20, passed one of the Hamburg and American Steam-ship Co.'s steamers bound E.

Steam-ship China, (Br.,) Gill, Liverpool Dec. 11, via Queenstown 12th, with mdse. and passengers to C. G. Francklyn.

Steam-ship Imbro, (Br.,) Wight, Messina Nov. 12, Palermo 16th, Valencia 21st, Gibraltar 24th, with fruit to Phelps Bros. & Co. Had strong W. and N. W. gales the entire passage.

Steam-ship South Carolina, Nickerson, Charleston Dec. 22, with mdse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Canada, (Br.,) Sumner, London Dec. 9, with mdse. and 33 passengers to F. W. J. Hurst.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland.

Schr. Annie L. McKean, Jacksonville 20 ds., via Long Island Sound, with yellow pine to Warren Ray & Co.

Schr. Ganges, Pomroy, Ellsworth, with lumber to order.

Schr. James Bliss, Hatch, Providence.

Schr. Ceres, Ally, Providence.

Schr. Theodore Dean, Evans, Fall River, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Florence L. Lockwood, Dean, New-Haven, for Baltimore.

Schr. Nautilus, Peck, New-Bedford.

Schr. Active, Simmons, Newport.

Schr. Prudence, Halsey, Bristol.

Schr. H. S. Mallor, Powers, Providence.

Schr. Highlander, Woods, Providence.

Schr. Robert Foster, Robinson, Fall River.

Schr. Ella Matthews, Hall, Providence.

Schr. John E. Hurst, Cook, Providence.

Schr. Pointer, Jackson, Providence.

Schr. Harriet Lewis, Cushman, Providence for Port Johnson.

Schr. Eliza Phare, Staples, Providence for Port Johnson.

Schr. Mary A. Hyer, Hyer, New-Haven.

Schr. Mary Clark, Clark, Camden, Me., with lime to master.

Schr. Charles F. Miller, Smith, Millstone Point.

Schr. Warren Gates, Smith, Millstone Point.

Schr. Henry D. May, Allen, Boston.

Schr. Brasia, Tryon, Boston.

Schr. Henry Cole, Chadwick, Boston.

WIND—Sunset, light W.; fog lifting.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Pereire, for Havre; Elysia, for Glasgow; Egbert, for London; City of San Antonio, for Galveston; New-York and New-Orleans, for New-Orleans; San Salvador, for Savannah; Champion, for Charleston; Old Dominion, for Richmond; John Gibson, for Alexandria; Fanita, for Philadelphia.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—Arr. ship Springfield, Capt. Fish, from Iloilo.

NEW-ORLEANS, Dec. 25.—Passes—Arr. steamer Lancaster, from Philadelphia; ship Cora Linn, from Havre; bark Marie, from Havre; ship Prince Leopold, from Dundee; ship Royal Charlie, from Rio de Janeiro; bark Lisbon, from Bath; ship Agnes Sutherland, from Liverpool; bark Hassell, from Bordeaux.

Sld. steamers Cortes and Arbitrator.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Dec. 24.—Arr. schrs. Ocean Wave, from Philadelphia, for Boston; Flora King, from Hoboken, for do.; David Faust, from Georgetown, D. C., for Bath; Georgie D. Loud, from Rappahannock River, for do.; Billow, from Port Johnson, for Portsmouth; Fanny Hanmer, from Nantucket, for Greenport, (to lay up.)

Sld. all vessels before reported excepting schrs. A. McNichol, Flora King, David Faust, Georgie D. Loud, Billow, and Lizzie Poore.

DISASTERS.

Schr. Charles E. Jackson, French, from Portland, Me., for Philadelphia, in ballast, went ashore 10 o'clock last night (24th,) one mile and a half above Asbury Park, N. J.; is at present lying easy.

LONG BRANCH, Dec. 25.—The schr. Philadelphia, which went ashore at Seabright last night, is from Boston to Philadelphia.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—Sld. George W. Jones, Sabine, Helen Sands, P. Bredsdorff.

Arr. Nov. 13, Verona; Dec. 23, C. M. Newins, Able, Brodrene, Alaska, Talisman; Dec. 25, Coomassie, Rebecca, Glenartney, (all three at London,) George Bell, Ragnar, Alberto, (the latter at Falmouth.)

LONDON, Dec. 25.—The American schr. Bonnie Ives has been abandoned at sea in a sinking condition. The crew were saved and landed at Falmouth.

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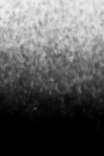

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